

WAYWARD SONS LEGENDS

**RED
GIANT**
ENTERTAINMENT
#1 JUN
2010



"TODAY IS A DARK
DAY IN THE HISTORY
OF THE PANTHEAN."

"OUR HIGH COUNCIL HAS
APPROVED THE EXPERIMENTAL
IMPRISONMENT OF WELL OVER
THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND
BEINGS ON THE TYTAN."

"IT FALLS TO THE CREW
OF THE ULYMPEA TO
OVERSEE THE PROCESS."



WAYWARD
SONS

Genesis

STORY &
LETTERS

BENNY R.
POWELL

PENCILS

WEILIN
YANG

TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS

FINISHES

YOUJUN
YANG

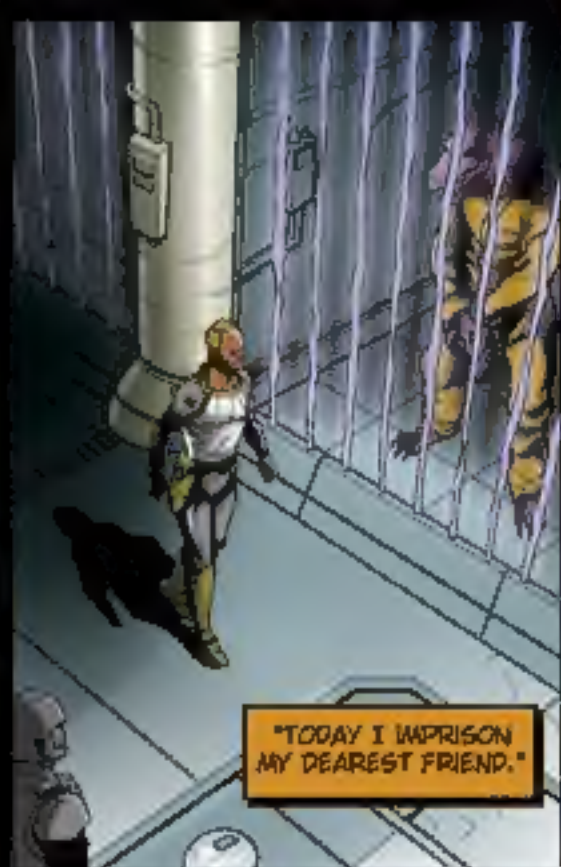
COLORS

KUN
SONG

"TODAY I IMPRISON
MY FORMER MENTOR
AND LEADER."



"TODAY I IMPRISON
MY DEAREST FRIEND."



GREETINGSS,
CAPTAIN
SSURASS!



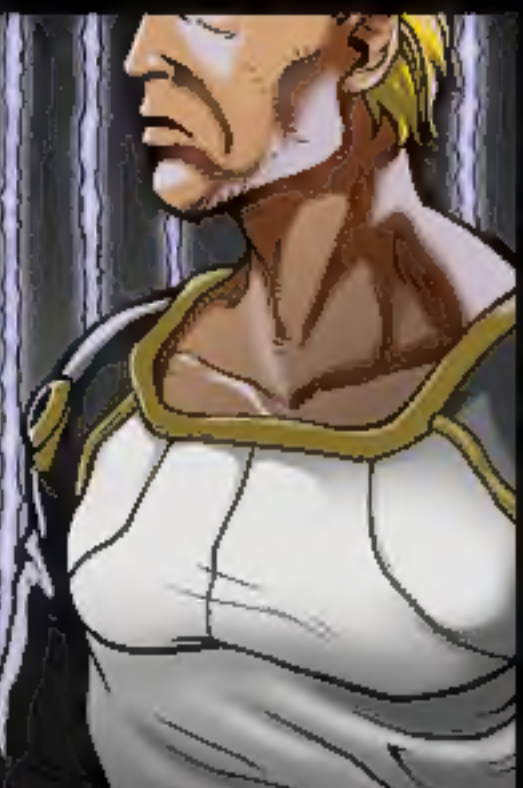
TRANSFERS ARE
COMPLETE, SIR! ALL
THREE-HUNDRED AND
TWELVE THOUSAND
PRISONERS ARE
ACCOUNTED FOR.



GOOD
WORK,
MEN.



SAYING
GOODBYE IN
PERSON?



HOW
NOBLE OF
YOU!





THIS COULD
HAVE HAD A
FAR DIFFERENT
ENDING.

IT
STILL
MAY.



YOU WERE
DESTINED TO GO
DOWN IN HISTORY
AS ONE OF OUR
GREATEST
LEADERS!

NOW LOOK
AT YOU!



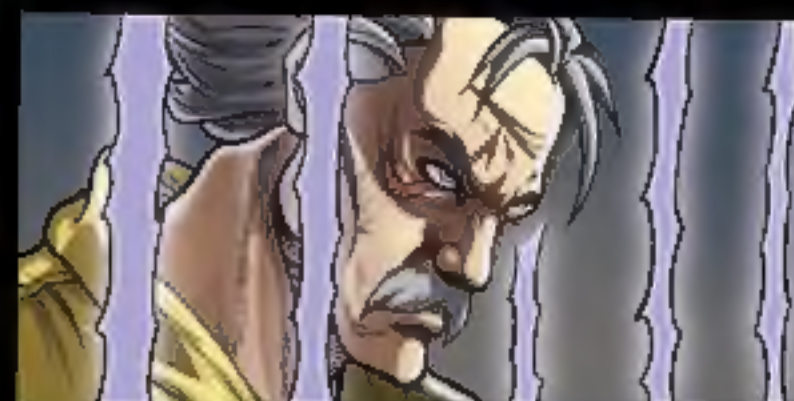
WHEN HISTORY
IS FINALLY
WRITTEN, I WILL
BE PROVEN
RIGHT.

AND I INTEND TO
BE THERE, TO
MAKE SURE MY
NAME'S SPELLED
CORRECTLY.



YOU'RE A
TRAITOR,
KRONOS.

THAT WILL
BE YOUR
ONLY
LEGACY!





IT'S EVEN
MORE
BEAUTIFUL
THAN I
IMAGINED.

I'VE SPENT A
GOOD PART OF MY
LIFE STUDYING
THE *STAR CORE*,
AND I'M STILL
AMAZED BY ITS
POWER.

IT'S LIKE
NOTHING
ELSE IN THE
UNIVERSE.



ARE YOU SURE
NOTHING CAN GO
WRONG?

I WOULDN'T BE
RISKING MY LIFE,
OR MY CREW'S, IF I
HAD ANY DOUBTS.



THE *STAR CORE*
WILL OPEN A RIFT
IN SPACE TO A
DIMENSION, WE'VE
DUBBED THE
TARTARUS.



THE *COMMAND*
PYRAMID WILL
GUIDE THE
TYTAN THROUGH
THE BARRIER.



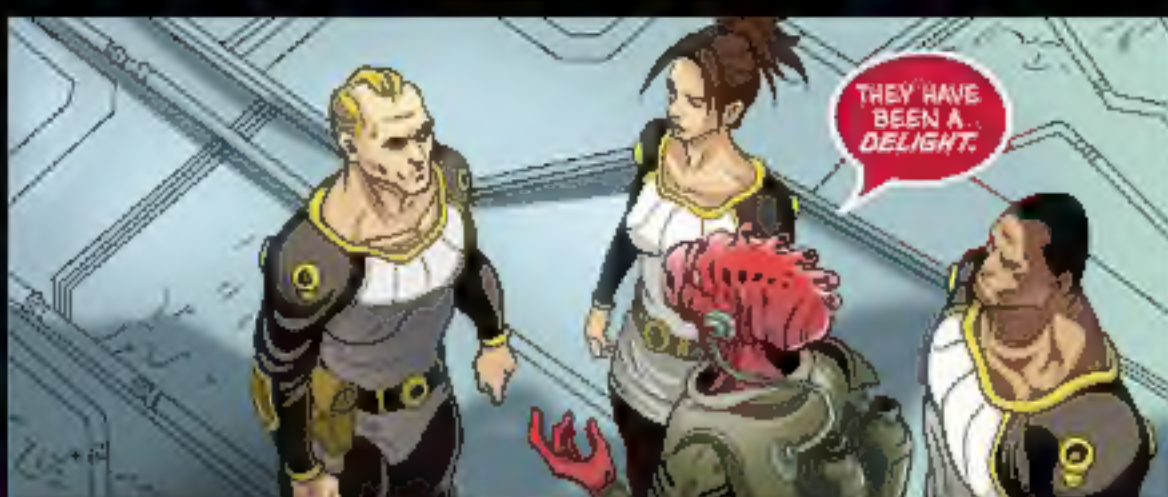
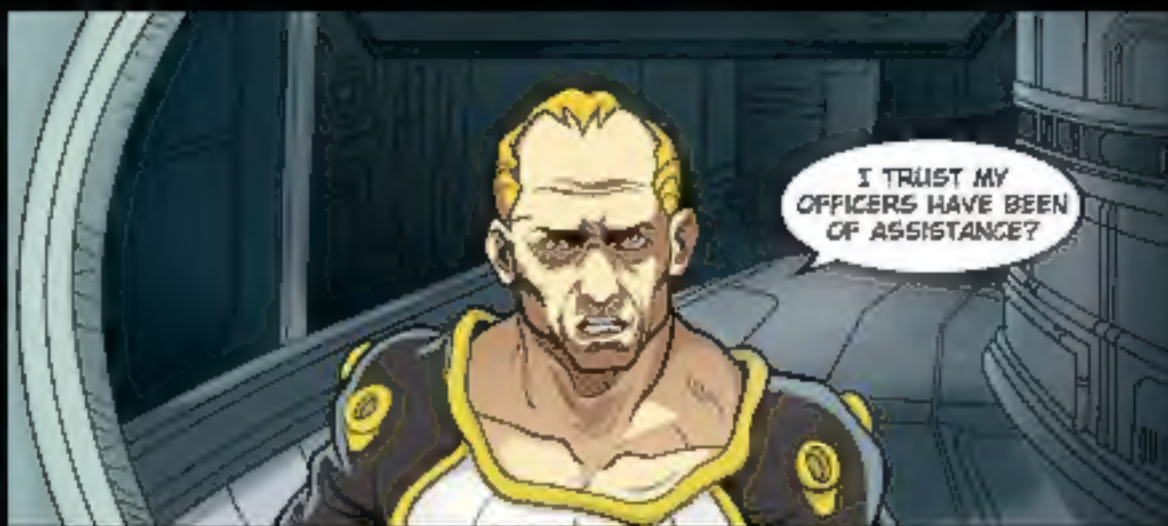
ONCE SAFELY INSIDE,
THE MODULE WILL
RELEASE THE *TYTAN*
AND QUICKLY EXIT.

THE PORTAL WILL
CLOSE AND THE
PRISONERS WILL
BE FOREVER
TRAPPED.



GOOD. THE
SOONER THE
BETTER IF YOU ASK
ME. I'D RATHER
WE KILL THE LOT
OF THEM AND BE
DONE WITH IT.

I'D LIKE TO THINK
WE'RE MORE
EVOLVED THAN
THAT, HURK!







PREPARE FOR DEPARTURE, LT. IPALYO.

AYE, AYE COMMANDER.

ALL CHANNELS OPEN, SIR.

ALL CREW, PREPARE FOR DEPARTURE.

READY TO DISENGAGE DOCKING CLAMPS, SIR.

COURSE LAID IN, CAPTAIN.



DISENGAGE THE DOCKING CLAMPS, LT. TANNIS.



"AYE, CAPTAIN. DOCKING CLAMPS ARE DISENGAGING."



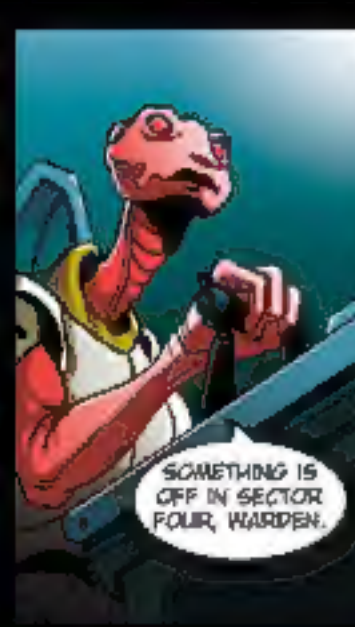
"WE ARE CLEAR OF THE TYTAN, SIR."

"STABILIZER RETRACTING"



"LT. IPALYO, TAKE US TO THE OBSERVATION HEADING LT. NYSJUS WAS PLOTTED..."

"I HAVE NO DESIRE TO LINGER HERE ANY LONGER THAN IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY."





"CAPTAIN, WE'VE ARRIVED
AT THE OBSERVATION
COORDINATES."

SYSTEMS ON
STANDBY...

EMERGENCY
PROTOCOLS
ACTIVATED

LT IPALYO,
TAKE US WITHIN
WEAPONS RANGE,
IMMEDIATELY!

HERMAZ, SEE
IF YOU CAN RAISE
THEM ON A COMM
CHANNEL!

WILL BE WITHIN
WEAPONS RANGE
IN EIGHT SECONDS,
CAPTAIN.

NO RESPONSE
FROM THE
TYTAN, SIR!

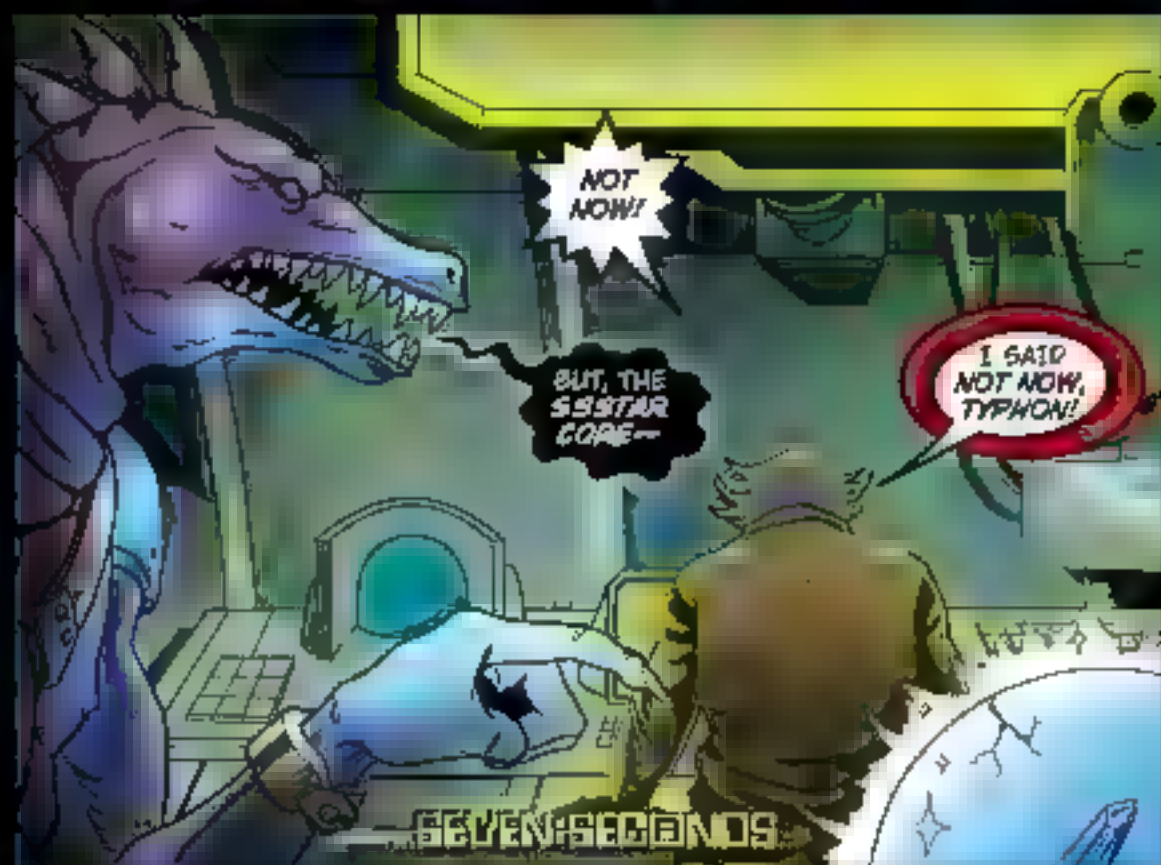
ALL COMM
CHANNELS ARE
DEAD!

EMERGENCY
PROTOCOL ZETA!

LT AIREZ,
READY A
NUCLEAR
WARHEAD!

"KRONOS HAS
ESCAPED!"

EMERGENCY DIMENSIONAL RIFT ENGAGING IN 20 SECONDS. SAFETY LOCKS ACTIVE.

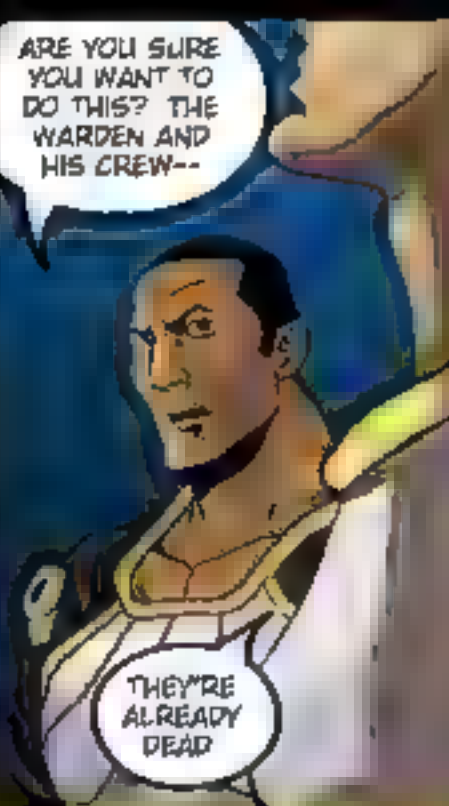




STATUS
REPORT,
IPALYO

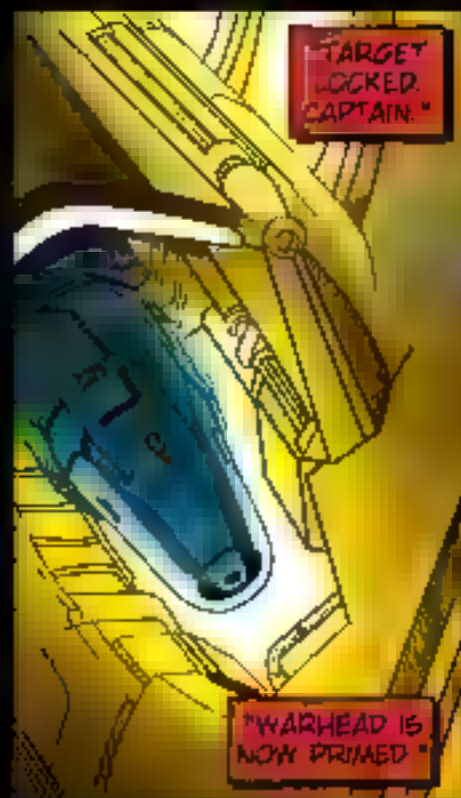
WE'RE IN
WEAPONS'
RANGE NOW,
SIR.

THE COMMAND
PYRAMID IS STILL
LOCKED IN PLACE BUT
THE STARCORE DRIVE
IS SPOOLING.



ARE YOU SURE
YOU WANT TO
DO THIS? THE
WARDEN AND
HIS CREW--

THEY'RE
ALREADY
DEAD



TARGET
LOCKED.
CAPTAIN.

"WARHEAD IS
NOW PRIMED"



READY
TO FIRE

OPEN FIRE,
LIEUTENANT
AIREZ..



"WARHEAD
LAUNCHED,
SIR"



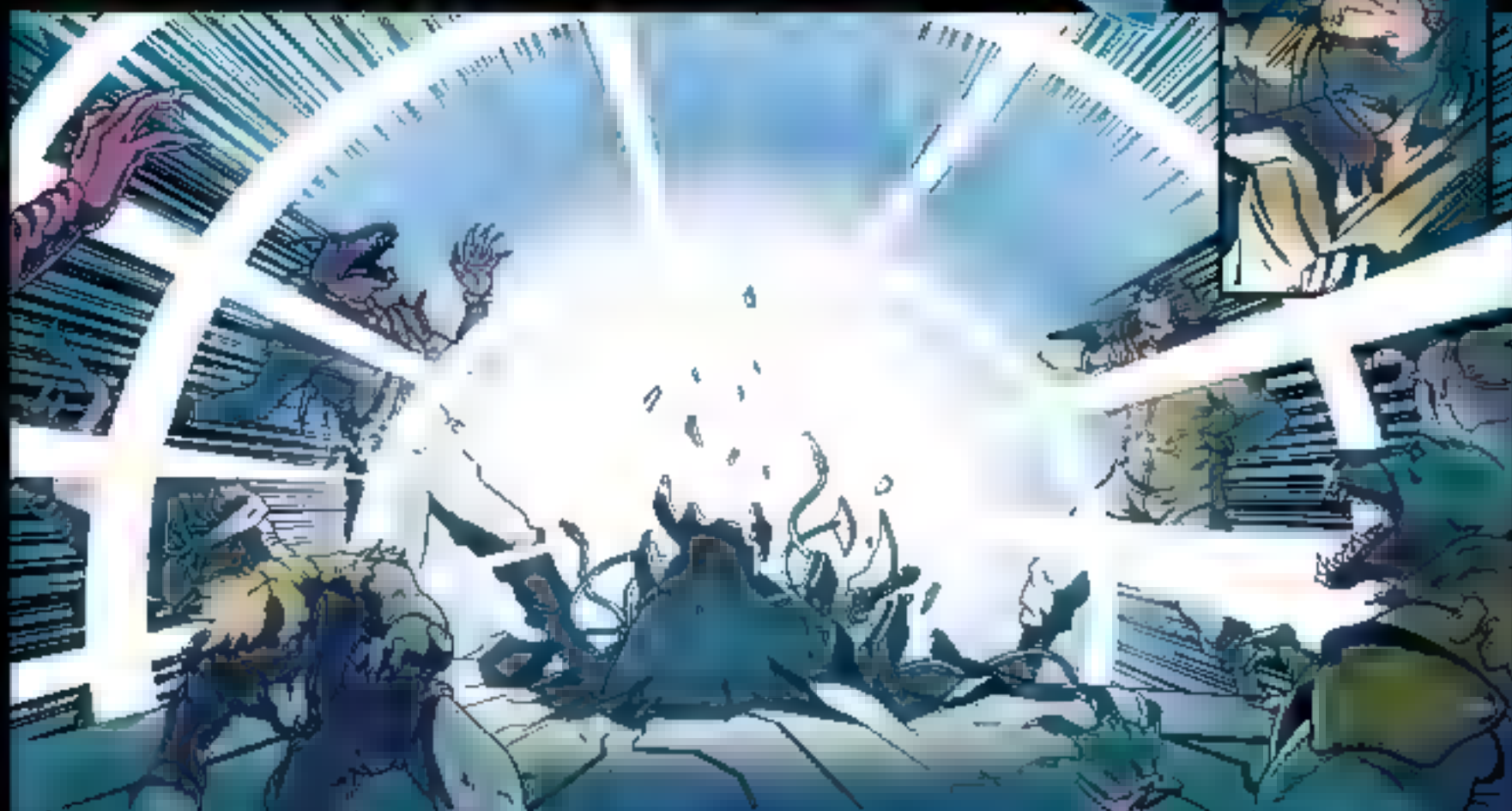
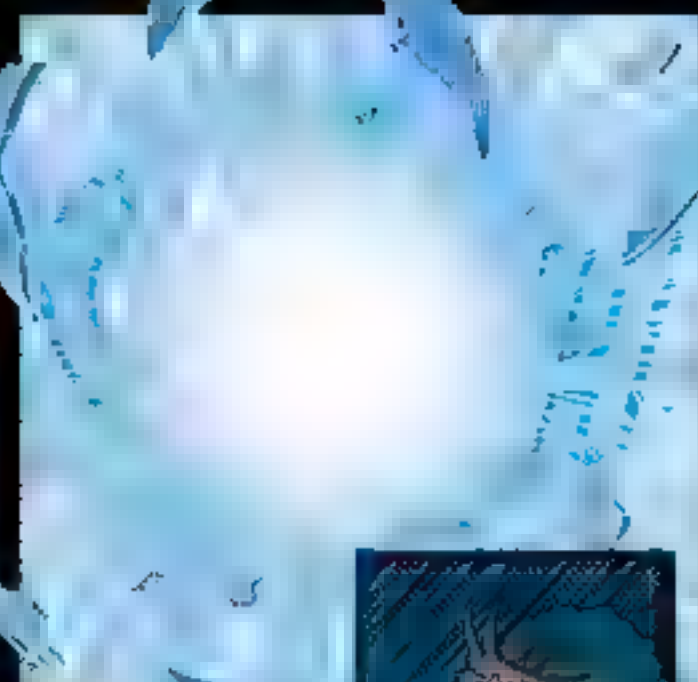
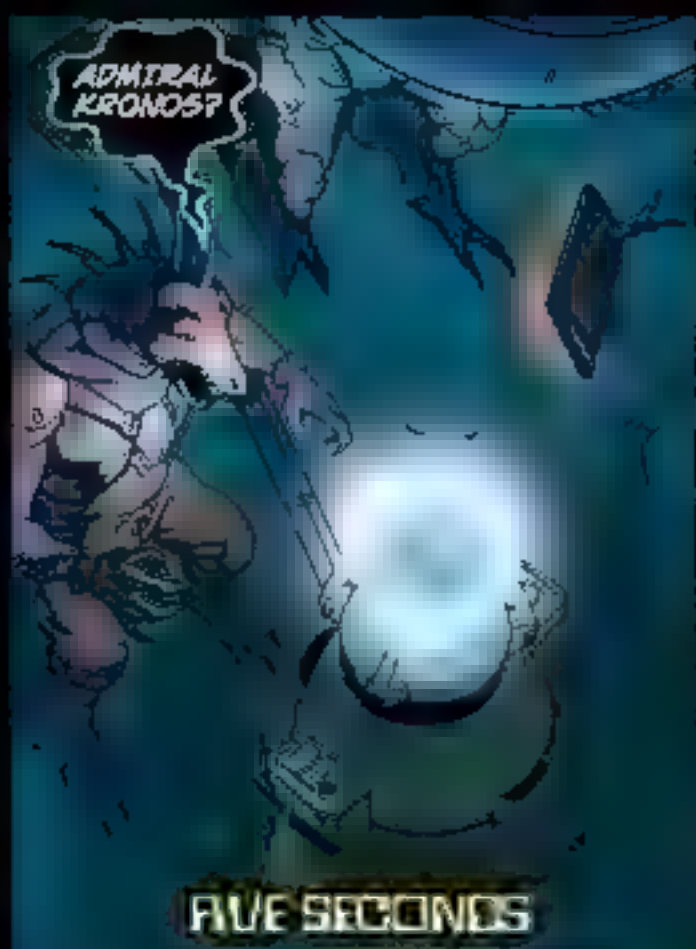
"IMPACT IN SIX
SECONDS."

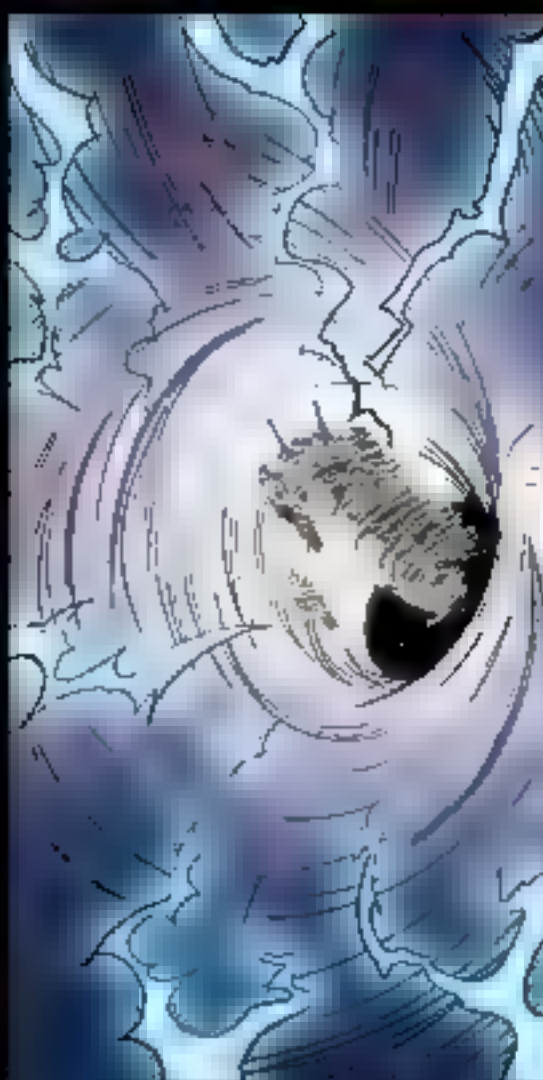
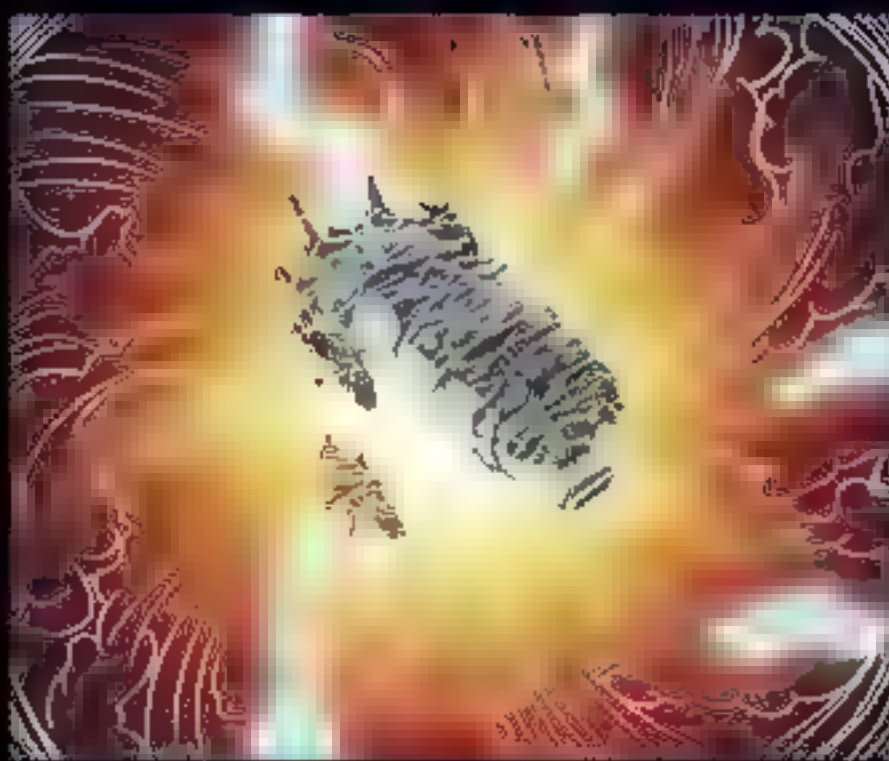
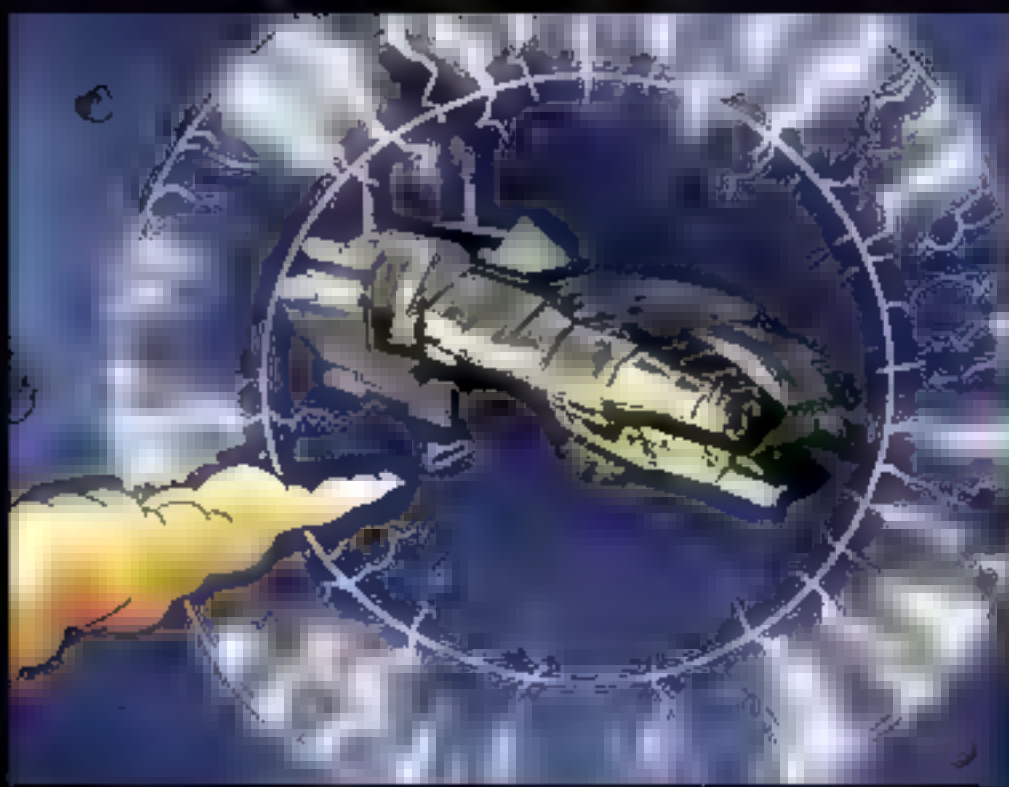


TODAY I DESTROY MY
OLDEST FRIEND AND
MENTOR.

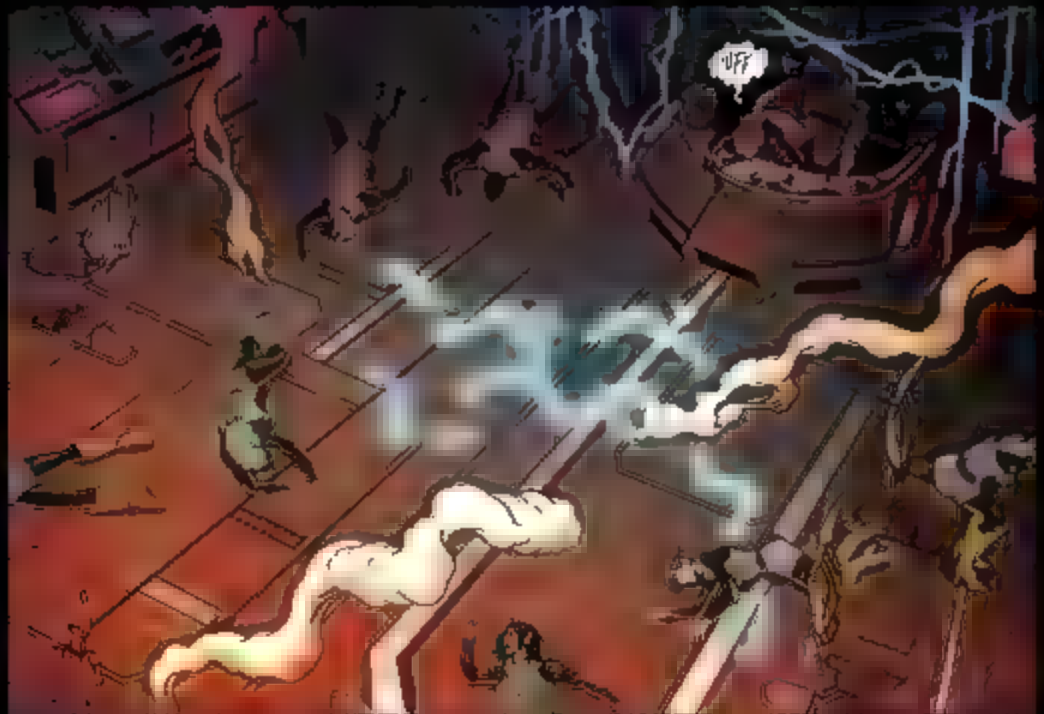
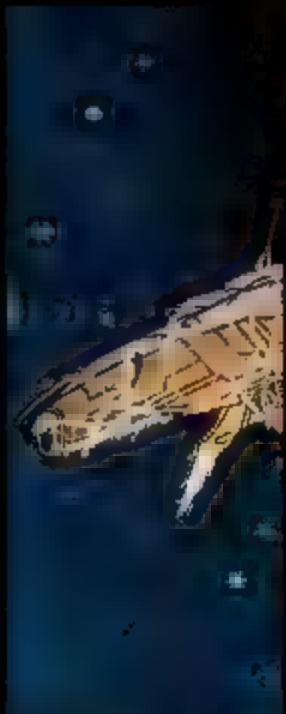
MAY THE FATES
HAVE MERCY ON
MY SOUL

MAY THE FATES
HAVE MERCY ON
US ALL.

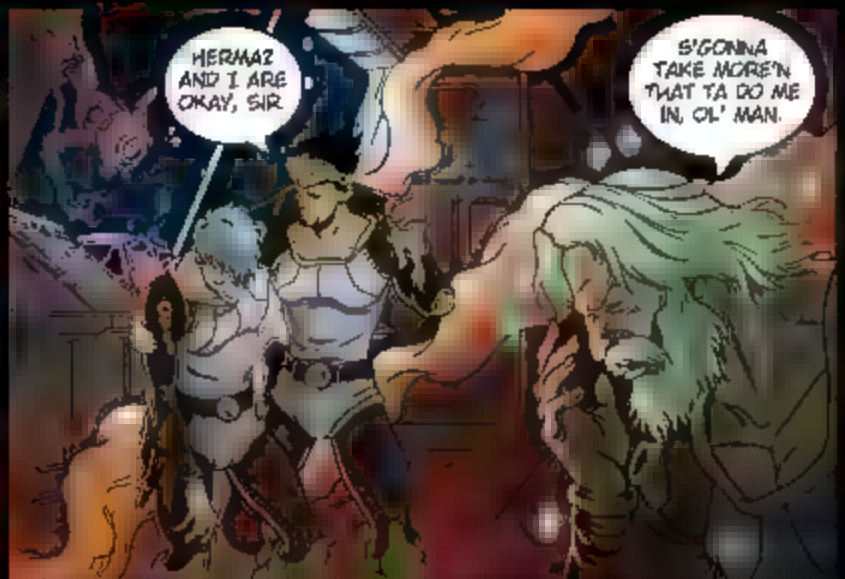








IS
ANYONE
HURT?





OBVIOUSLY
SOMETHING WENT
VERY WRONG
AND WE WERE
CAUGHT IN THE
TARTARUS
EFFECT.



REPORTS ARE
COMING IN FROM
ALL OVER THE SHIP,
CAPTAIN. THERE
APPEAR TO BE NO
CASUALTIES.

HOWEVER,
ENGINEERING
REPORTS THAT THE
MAIN ENGINES JUST
CUT OUT. WE'RE ON
RESERVES
ONLY.

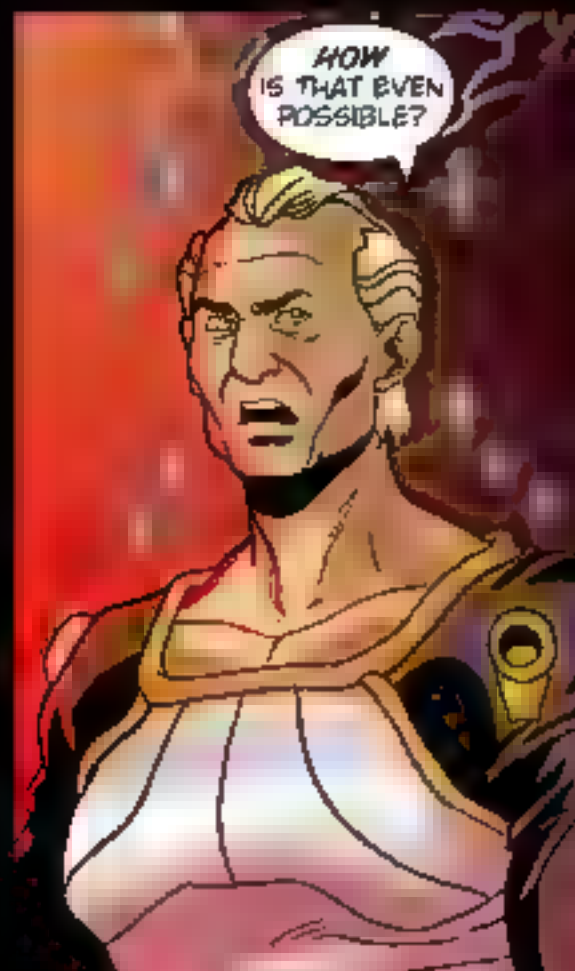
TELL THEM I
WANT THE
ENGINES BACK
ONLINE, NOW.

YES
SIR!



I HAVE BEEN ABLE
TO DISCOVER ONE THING.
INITIAL ANALYSIS CONFIRMS
THAT WE ARE NOT IN THE
TARTARUS DIMENSION.
SOMEHOW, WE'VE BEEN
TRANSPORTED TO AN
UNKNOWN GALAXY.

THAT MAY BE A
PROBLEM, SIR. IT
SEEMS THIS ENERGY
IS WREAKING HAVOC
ACROSS THE SHIP.
COMPUTER SYSTEMS
ARE CRASHING LEFT
AND RIGHT!

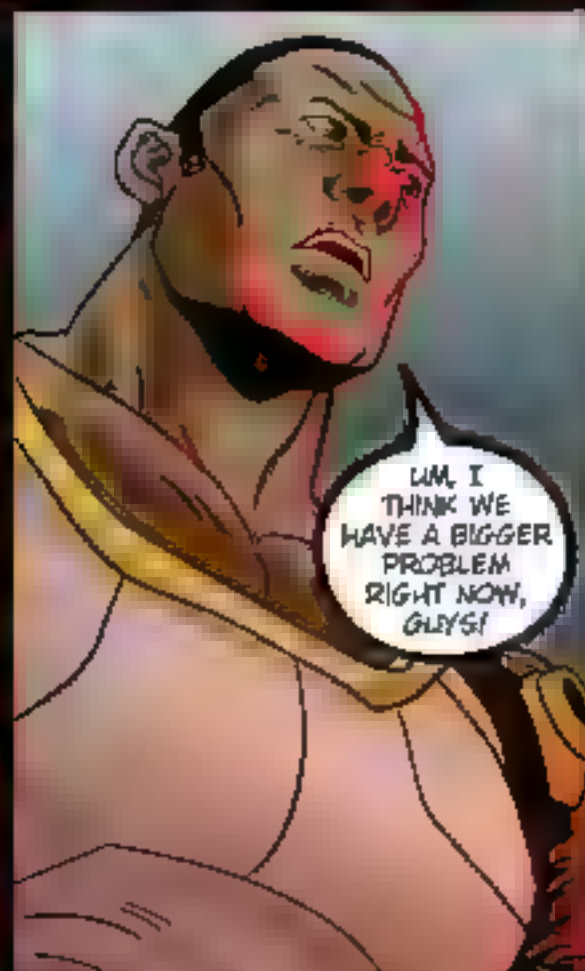


HOW
IS THAT EVEN
POSSIBLE?



THE DATA IS
INCONCLUSIVE.

WE'RE
LITERALLY
OFF THE MAP,
CAPTAIN.



UM, I
THINK WE
HAVE A BIGGER
PROBLEM
RIGHT NOW,
GLYS!

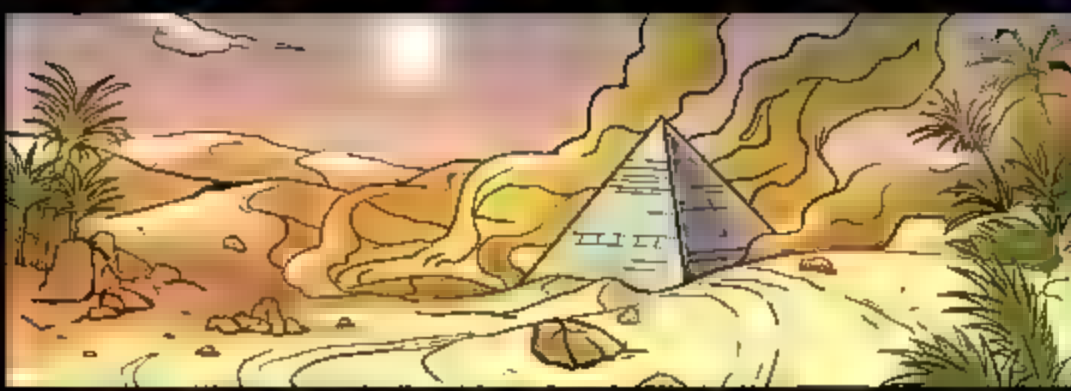
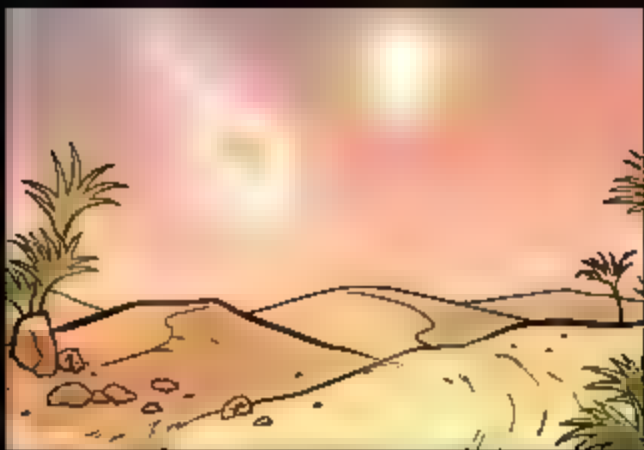


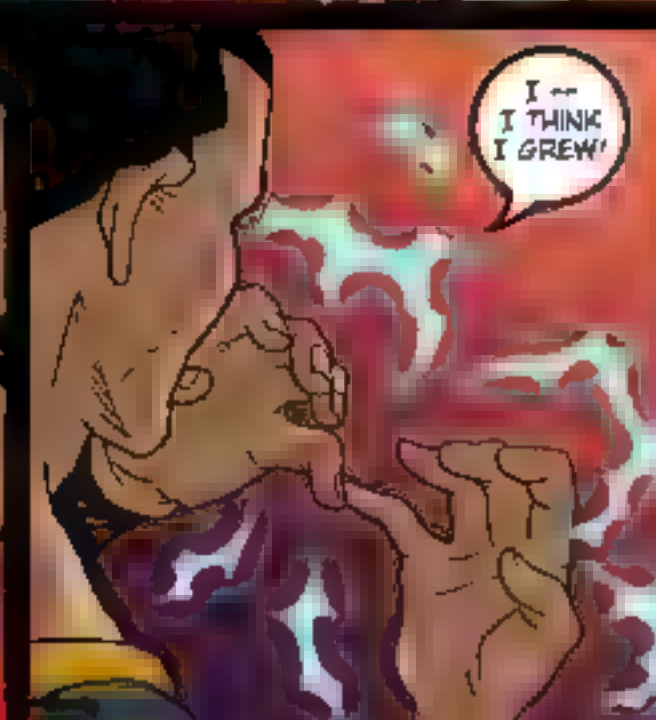
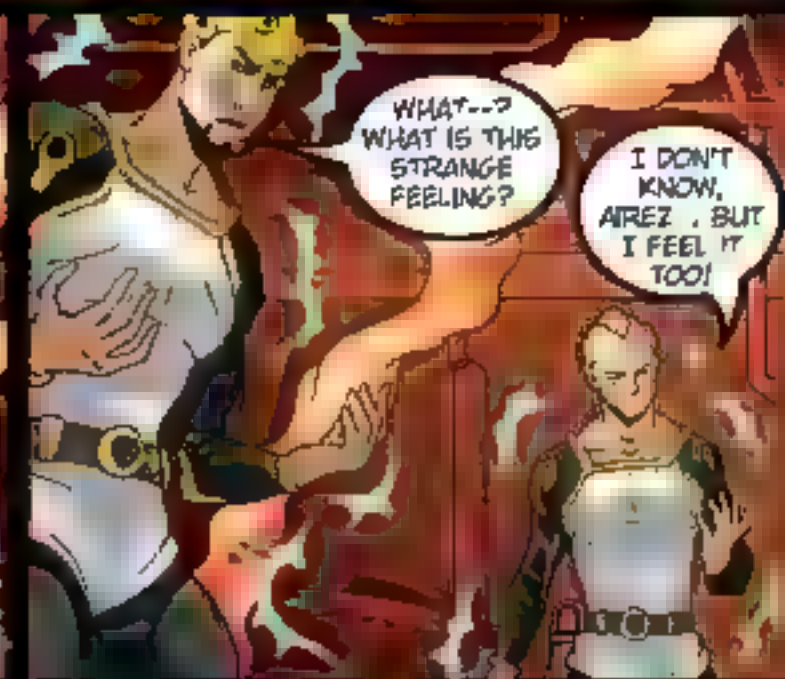
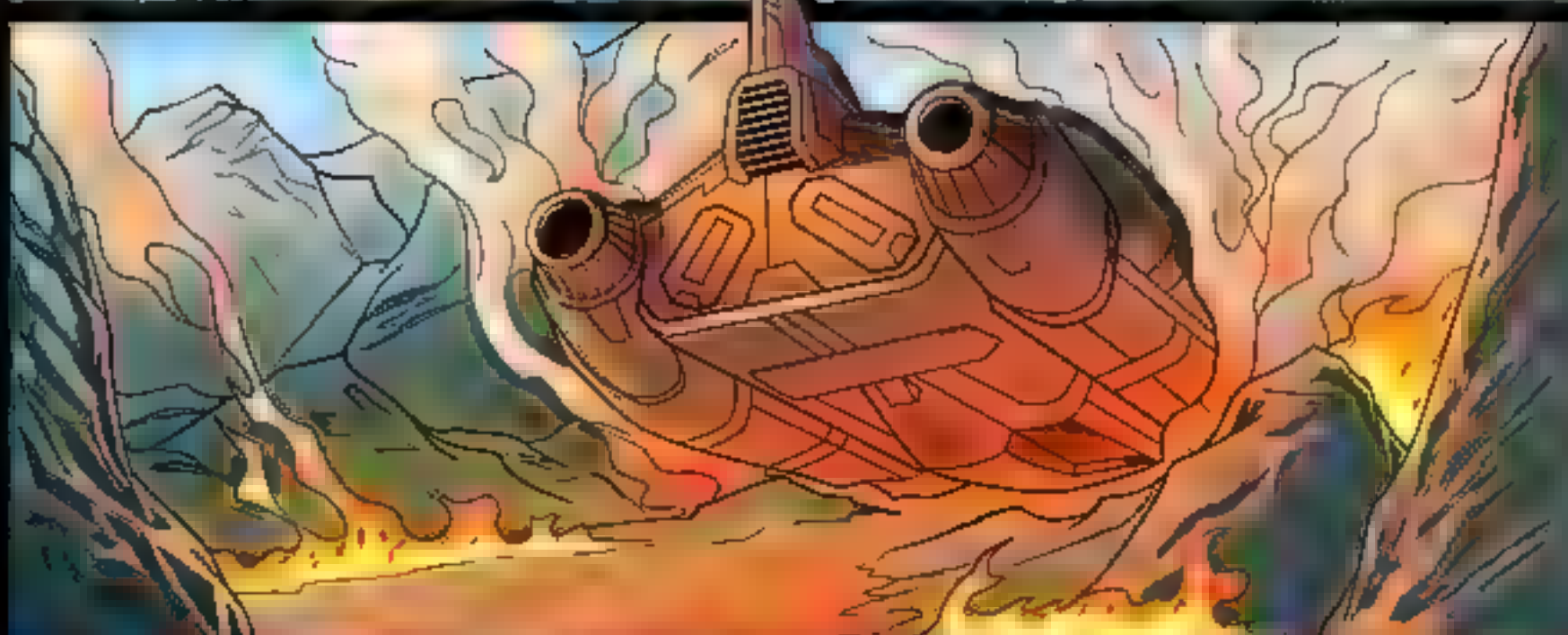
BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE CAUGHT IN THAT
PLANET'S GRAVITY!

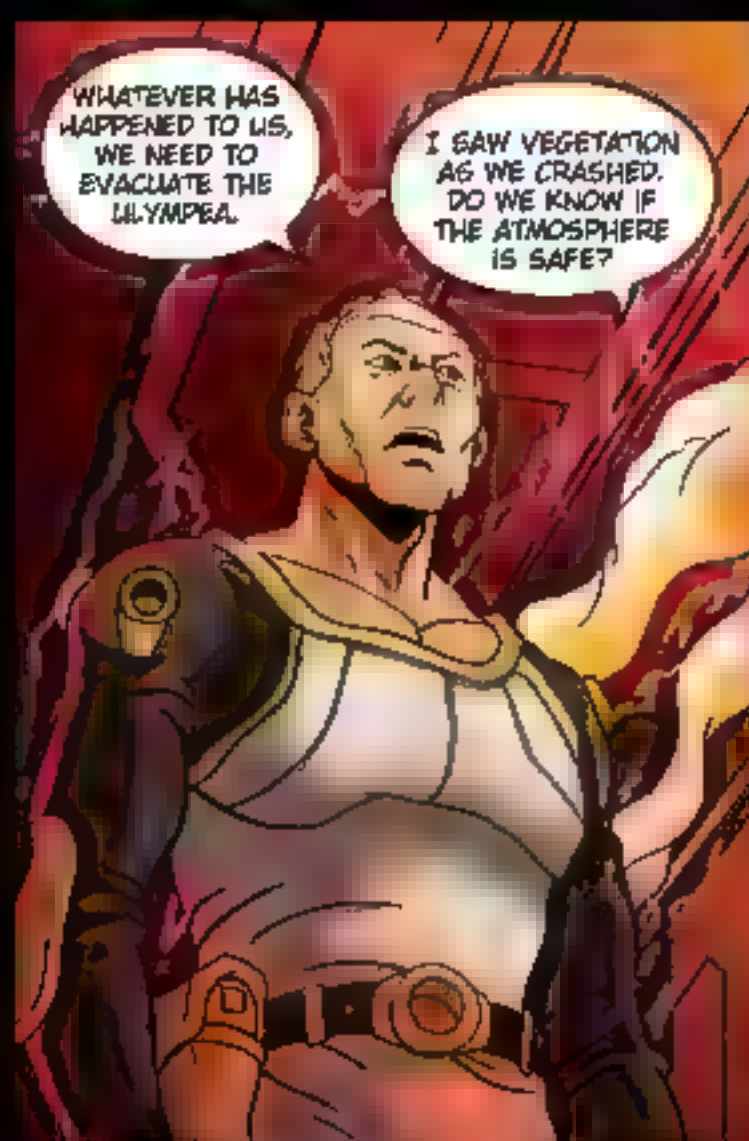
SIR! HAYDEZ IN ENGINEERING SAYS
THAT THE ENGINES ARE COMPLETELY
DEAD, BUT HE CAN SHUNT MOST OF
THE RESERVES INTO OUR SHIELDS.

TELL HIM TO DO THAT THE MOMENT
WE BEGIN ENTERING THE PLANET'S
ATMOSPHERE -- AND PUT ME ON
THE SHIP'S SPEAKERS NOW...

ATTENTION CREW-- OUR SHIP IS DISABLED
AND WE ARE NOW IN AN UNCONTROLLED
DESCENT TO THE PLANET BELOW US.
ALL HANDS **BRACE FOR IMPACT!**
MAY THE FATES SHINE ON US ALL.







WHATEVER HAS
HAPPENED TO US,
WE NEED TO
EVACUATE THE
OLYMPIA.

I SAW VEGETATION
AS WE CRASHED.
DO WE KNOW IF
THE ATMOSPHERE
IS SAFE?



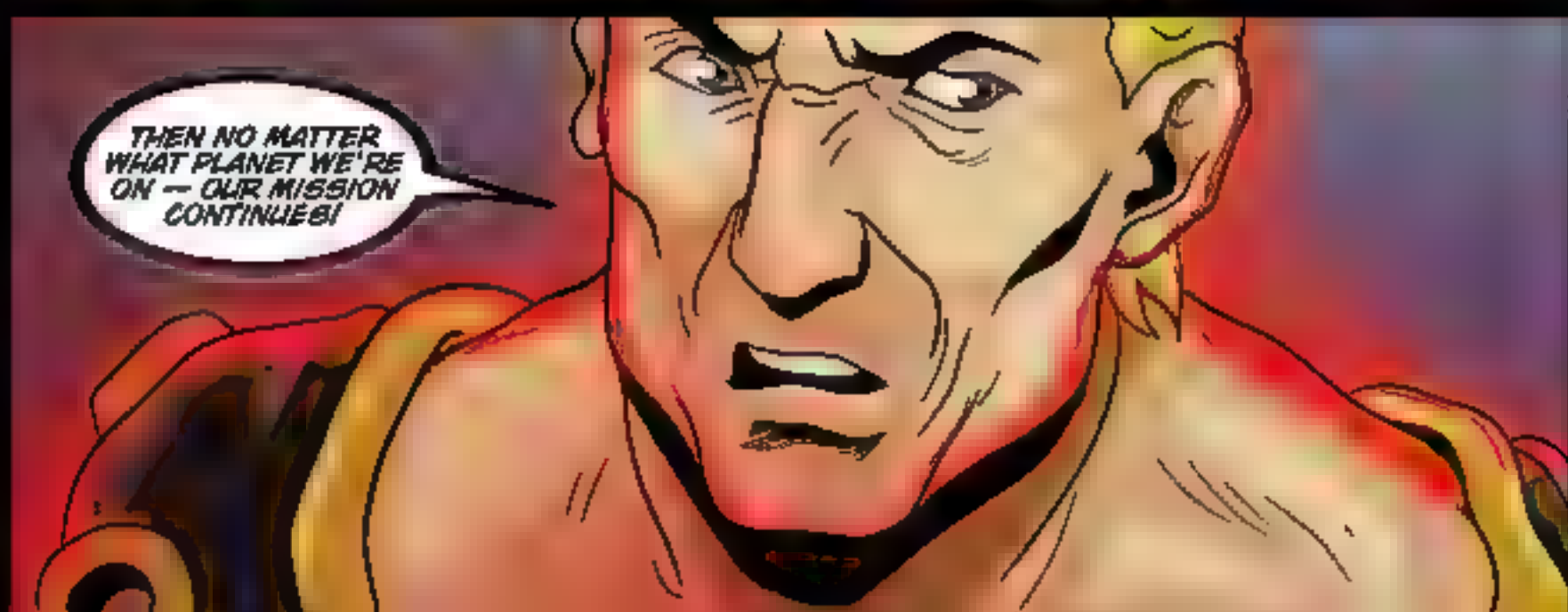
YES SIR.
IT APPEARS THAT
WE CAN BREATHE THE
AIR WITH EASE. IT'S
THE CLEANEST AIR
THAT I'VE EVER
ENCOUNTERED!

SIR,
IF WE COULD
SURVIVE THE
CRASH..

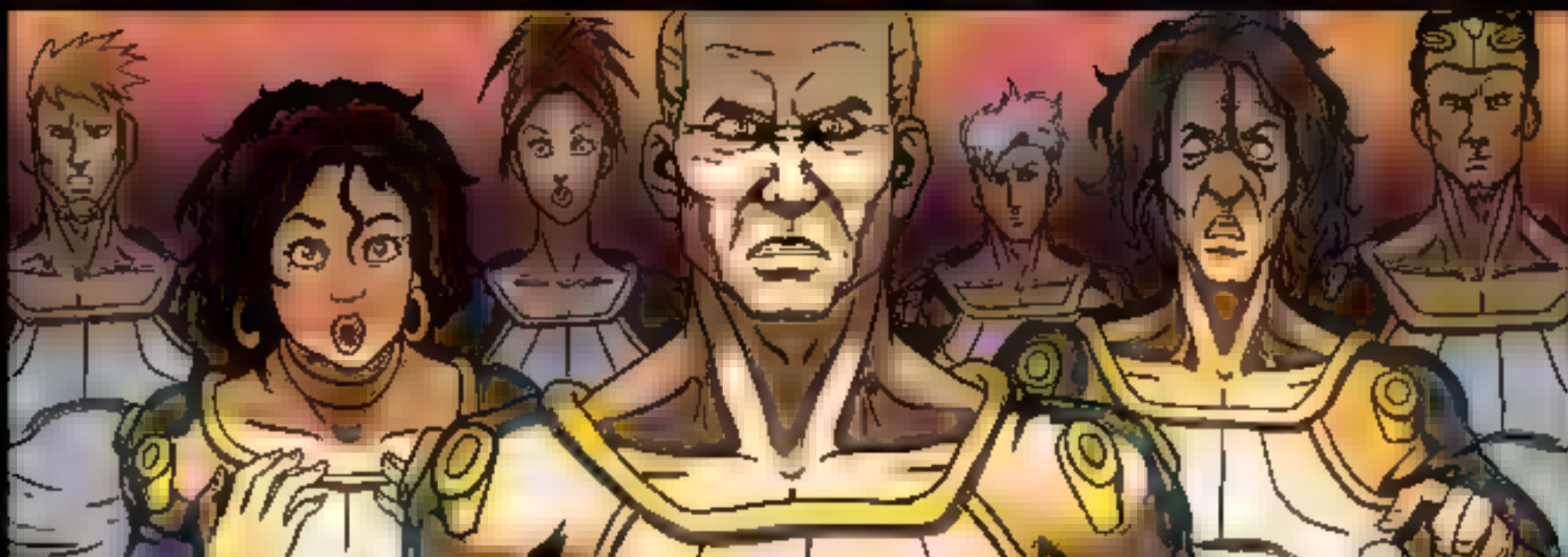


KRONOS
AND THE REST OF
THE PRISONERS
ABOARD THE
TYTAN -- I WAS
THINKING THE
SAME THING

WE CAN'T
GET ANY READINGS
WITH OUR SHIP AS IT
IS, BUT IT'S QUITE
LIKELY A SHIP THE
SIZE OF THE TYTAN
COULD HAVE EASILY
LANDED SAFELY.



THEN NO MATTER
WHAT PLANET WE'RE
ON -- OUR MISSION
CONTINUES!



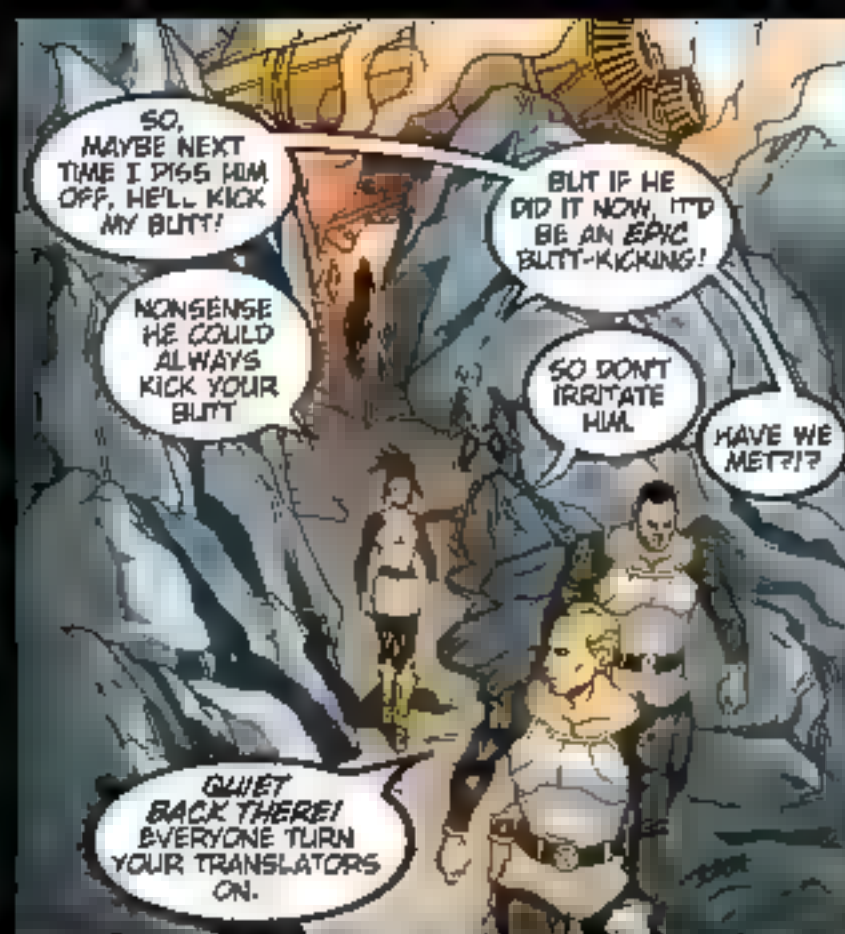


HOW IN THE HELL'S DID YOUR BOYFRIEND JUST DO THAT?

WE'LL FIND OUT LATER, HERMAZ... AND HURK IS NOT MY BOYFRIEND

WHATEVER -- THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY WE RIPPED THIS DOOR OUT LIKE IT WAS MADE OF PAPER!

SOR?



SO, MAYBE NEXT TIME I DISS HIM OFF, HE'LL KICK MY BUTT!

NONSENSE HE COULD ALWAYS KICK YOUR BUTT

BUT IF HE DID IT NOW, IT'D BE AN EPIC BUTT-KICKING!

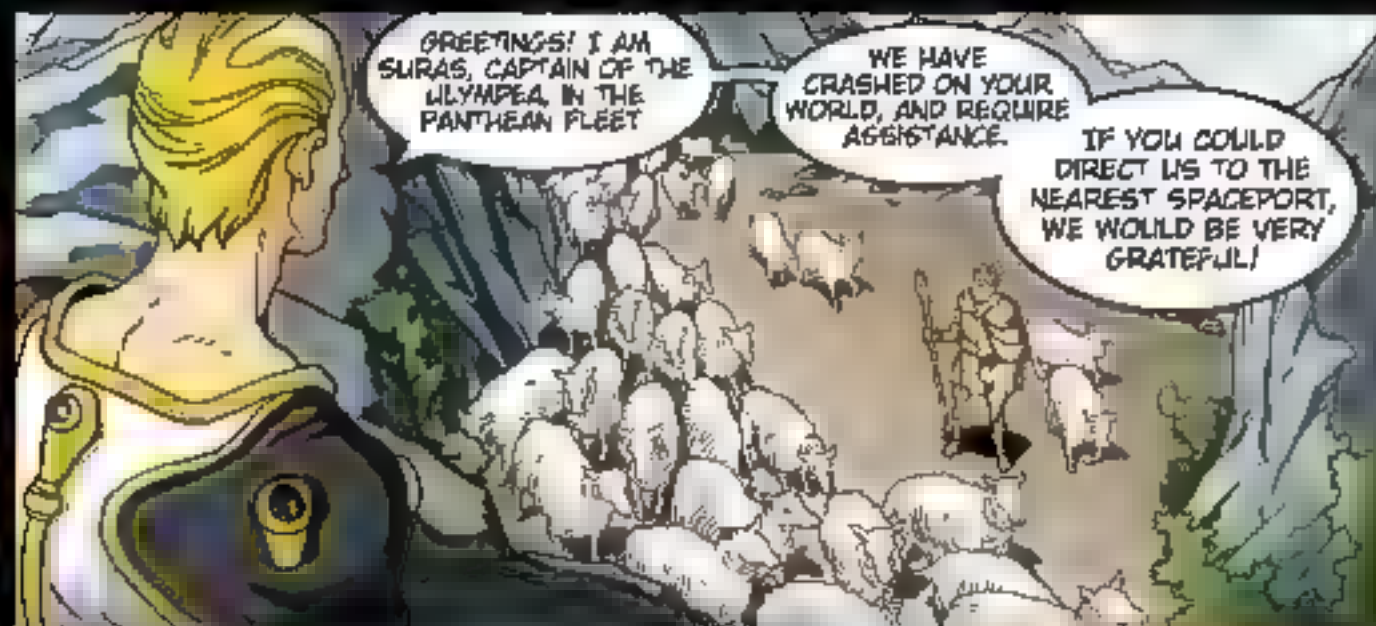
SO DON'T IRRITATE HIM

HAVE WE MET?!

QUIET BACK THERE! EVERYONE TURN YOUR TRANSLATORS ON.



...IT APPEARS WE HAVE COMPANY.



GREETINGS! I AM SURAS, CAPTAIN OF THE ULYMPEA, IN THE PANTHEAN FLEET

WE HAVE CRASHED ON YOUR WORLD, AND REQUIRE ASSISTANCE.

IF YOU COULD DIRECT US TO THE NEAREST SPACEPORT, WE WOULD BE VERY GRATEFUL!

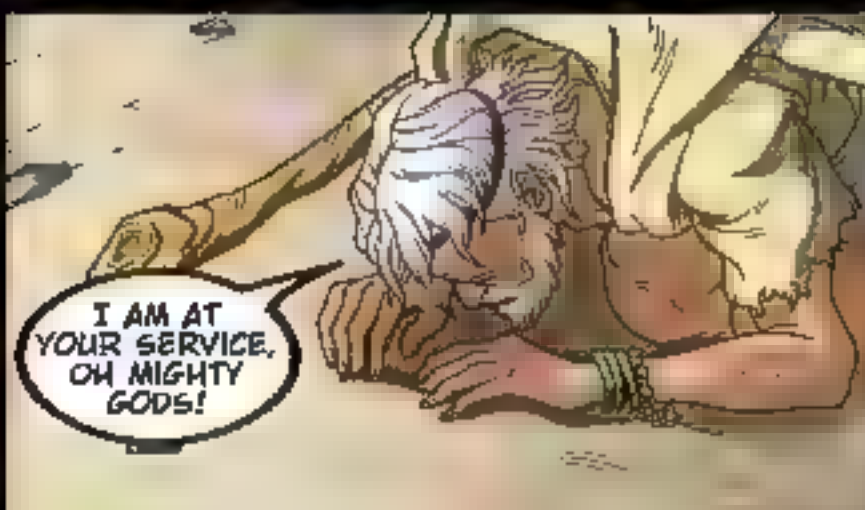
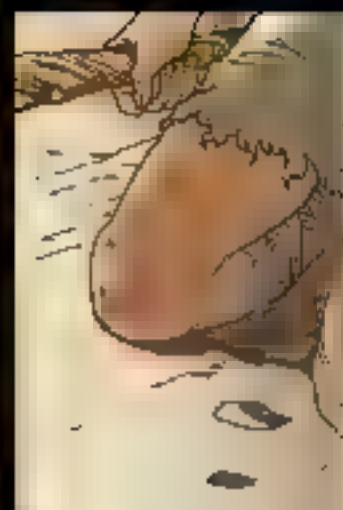


YOU FELL FROM THE SKY?



YES, IN OUR STAR-SHIP

L'I'LL SLOW ON THE UPTAKE, ISN'T HE?



I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, OH MIGHTY GODS!



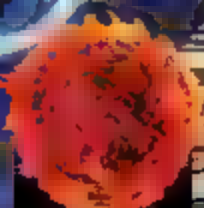
UM... GUYS,
I DON'T THINK
THIS WORLD EVEN
HAS A SPACE-
PORT...

THIS
IS BAD.

WHAT
NOW?

NO
CLUE,
SIR.

ALL HAIL,
ZEUS AND HIS
OLYMPIANS!



**RED
GIANT**
ENTERTAINMENT

#2 JUL
2010

WAYWARD SONS

LEGENDS



REFLECTIONS

STORY &
LETTERS

PENCIL

INKING

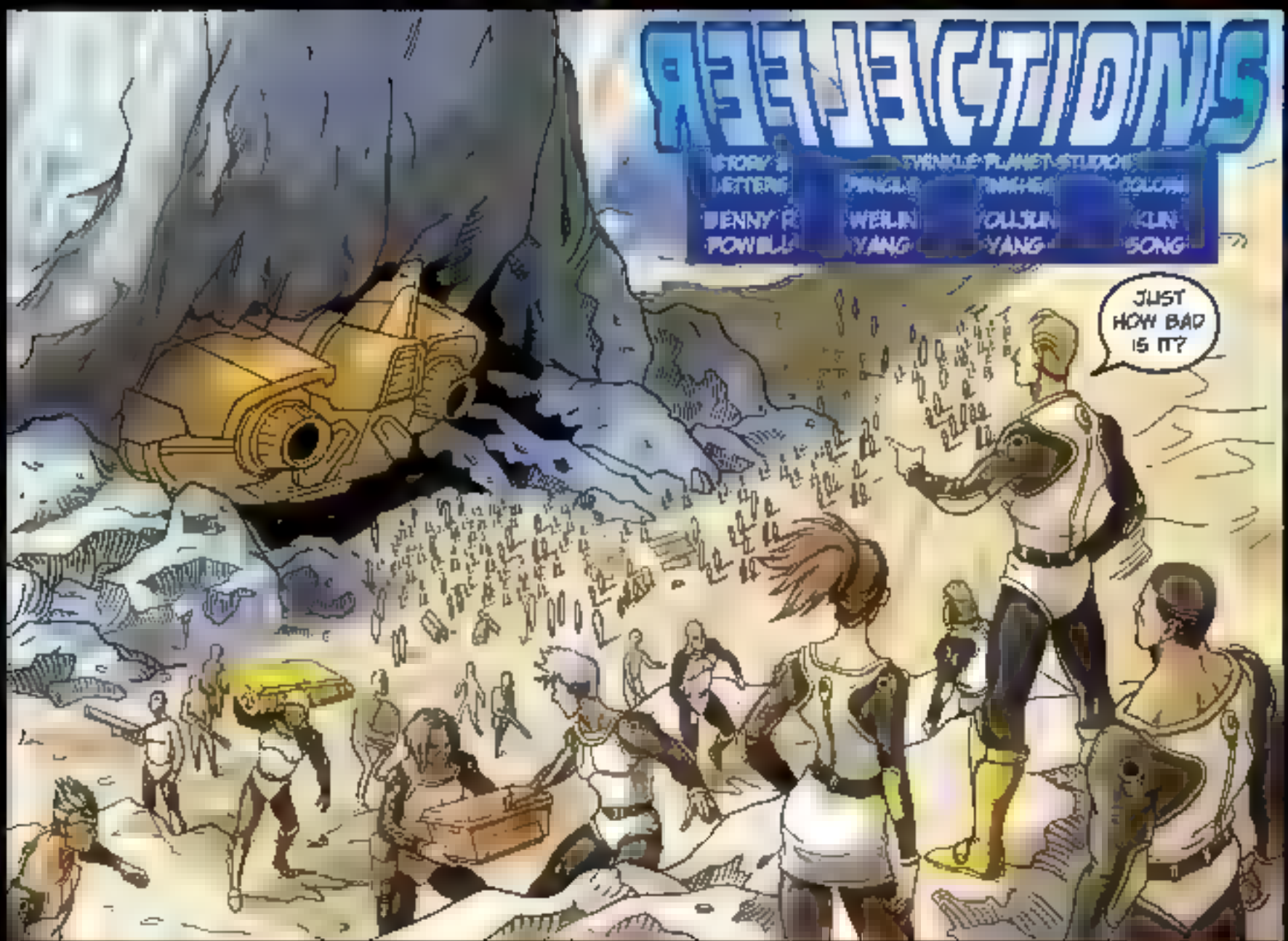
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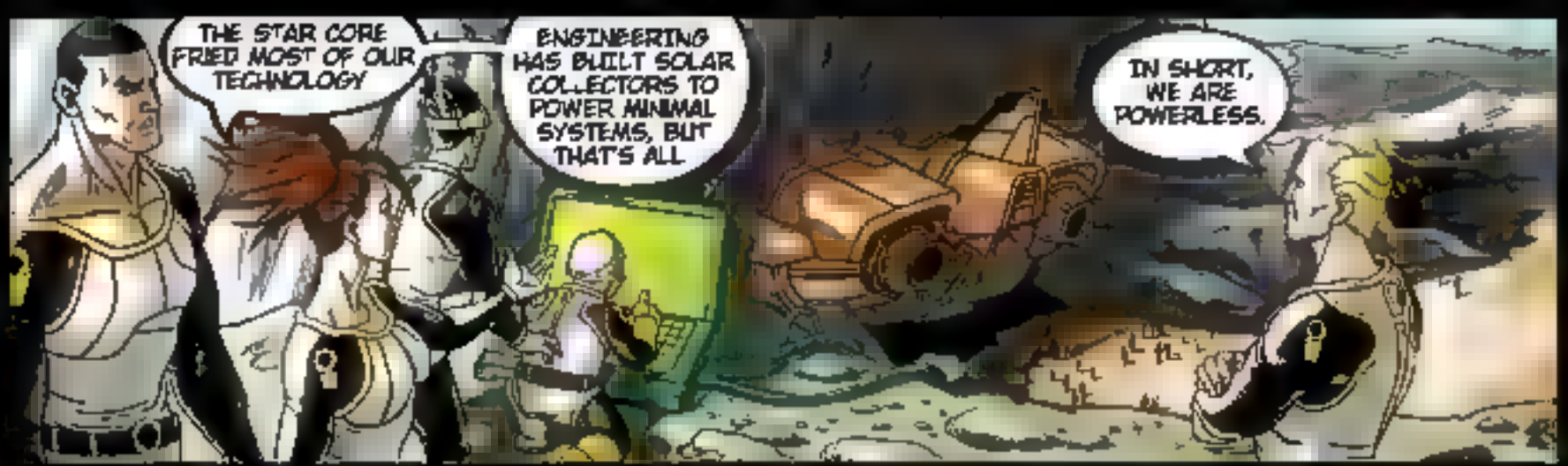
BENNY R.
POWELL

WEILIN
YANG

YOUNG
YANG

KUN
SONG





THE STAR CORE
FRIED MOST OF OUR
TECHNOLOGY

ENGINEERING
HAS BUILT SOLAR
COLLECTORS TO
POWER MINIMAL
SYSTEMS, BUT
THAT'S ALL

IN SHORT,
WE ARE
POWERLESS.



OUR WEAPONS WERE
FRIED AS WELL.

I'M AFRAID WE'RE
DOWN TO STICKS
AND STONES.

WHAT ABOUT
THESE ABILITIES
WE'VE BEGUN TO
DEVELOP?



IN THE WEEKS
SINCE THE CRASH,
SEVERAL CREW
HAVE EXHIBITED
STRANGE...
POWERS.

BUT TO RELY ON
THEM, I FEAR MAY
PROVE TO BE
PROBLEMATIC

IF IT
WORKS.

WHICH IS WHY
WE DEVELOPED A
HOLOGRAPHIC CLOAK



AND
THERE.

BY THE
FATES--



IT
WORKED!





I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH HARA ON THESE SO-CALLED POWERS SOME OF THE CREW HAVE BEGUN TO EXHIBIT

YES, THAT'S BEEN A MAJOR CONCERN, ETHAYNIA.

WHAT DID SHE HAVE TO SAY?

SIR, IF I MAY, HARA IS YOUR EX-WIFE, BUT IS IT WISE TO DISCUSS THIS WITH HER?

THIS IS HARDLY A SECRET ANY LONGER, HURK.

AS CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER, SHE'S THE BEST QUALIFIED TO EXAMINE THIS ISSUE

SO DESPITE OUR PERSONAL ISSUES, SHE'S A VALUED AND TRUSTED MEMBER OF CREW.

AND I'M STANDING RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

HARA!

I ONLY MEANT FROM A SECURITY STANDPOINT

OF COURSE YOU'RE THE BEST MEDIC IN THE FLEET!

PERHAPS SHE CAN HELP EXTRACT THAT FOOT FROM YOUR MOUTH, HURK.

I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A MIRACLE WORKER.

SERIOUSLY, SIR, IT APPEARS THE STAR CORE HAS CHANGED US ON A GENETIC LEVEL.



I WASN'T AWARE THE STAR CORE COULD DO THAT TO US.

SOME OF THE CHANGES HAVE BEEN ALARMING, TO SAY THE LEAST

WHAT DOES THE GOOD DOCTOR HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THIS?

HIS FINDINGS ARE ASTONISHING. IN FACT, HE SAYS HE HAS SOMETHING HE WISHES YOU TO SEE.



UGH THAT VERMAED GIVESS ME THE CREEPS.

HELLO, DOCTOR.



THANKS, TYPHON -- I'LL TAKE THAT AS A COMPLIMENT!

YOU HAVE A SURPRISE FOR ME?



I'LL BE HAPPY TO SHOW YOU, ADMIRAL

THOUGH I DOUBT YOU'LL BE AS SHOCKED AS OUR SCALEY FRIEND JUST WAS!

HA



WHAT IS SO SHOCKING THAT YOU HAVE TO BRING ME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?



AND WHY JUST ME?

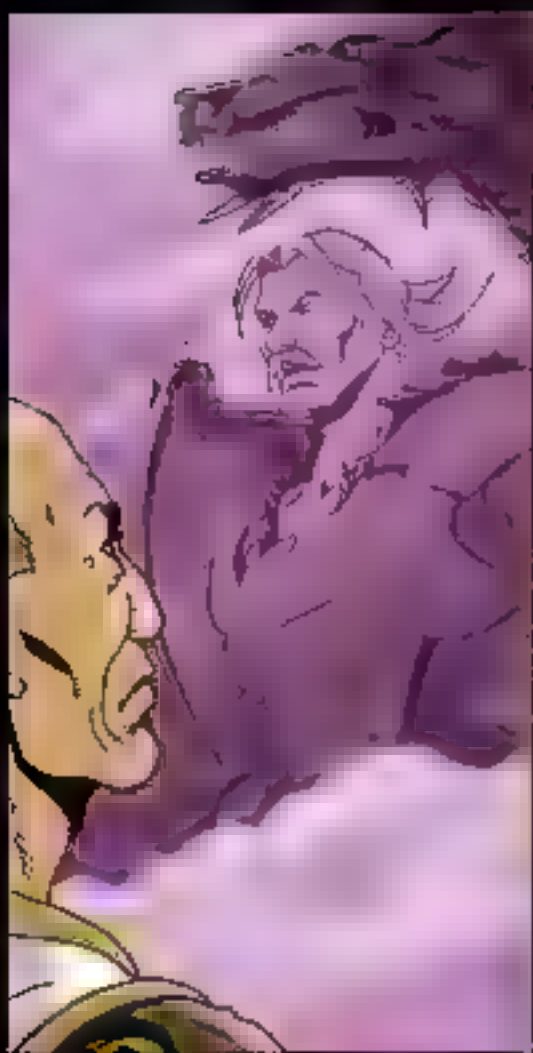
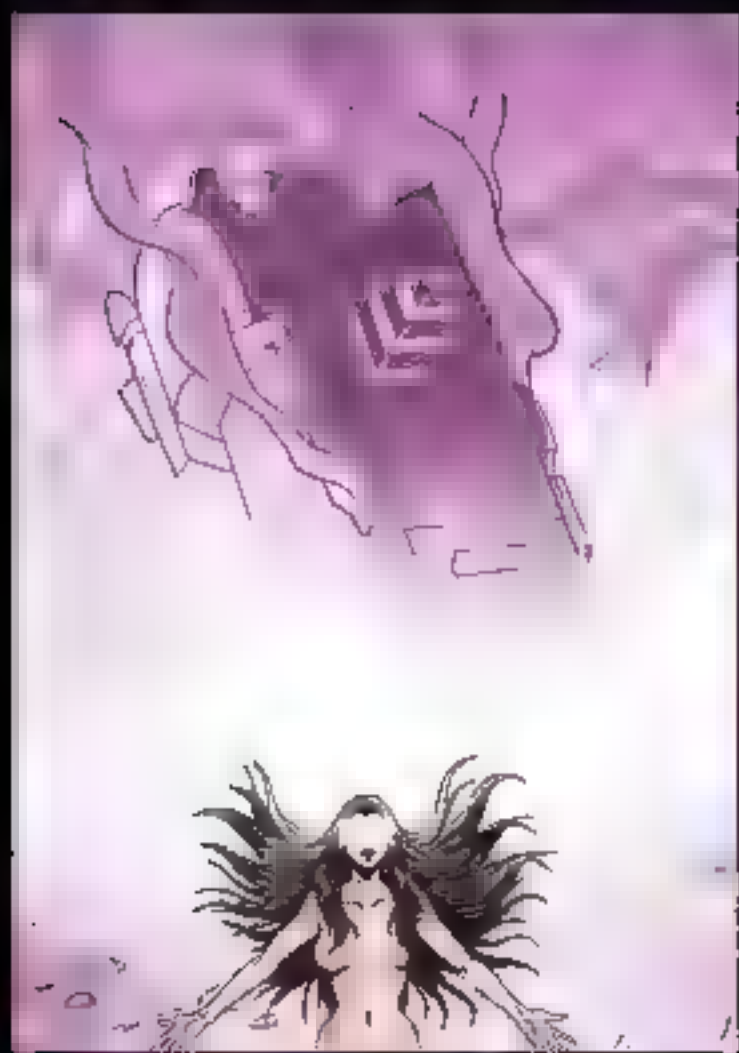
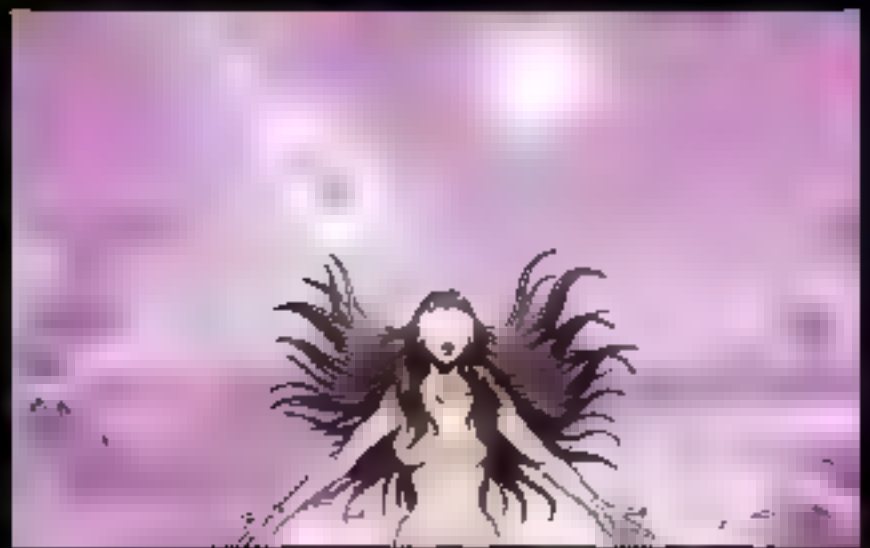
BE PATIENT YOU'LL SEE IN A MOMENT.



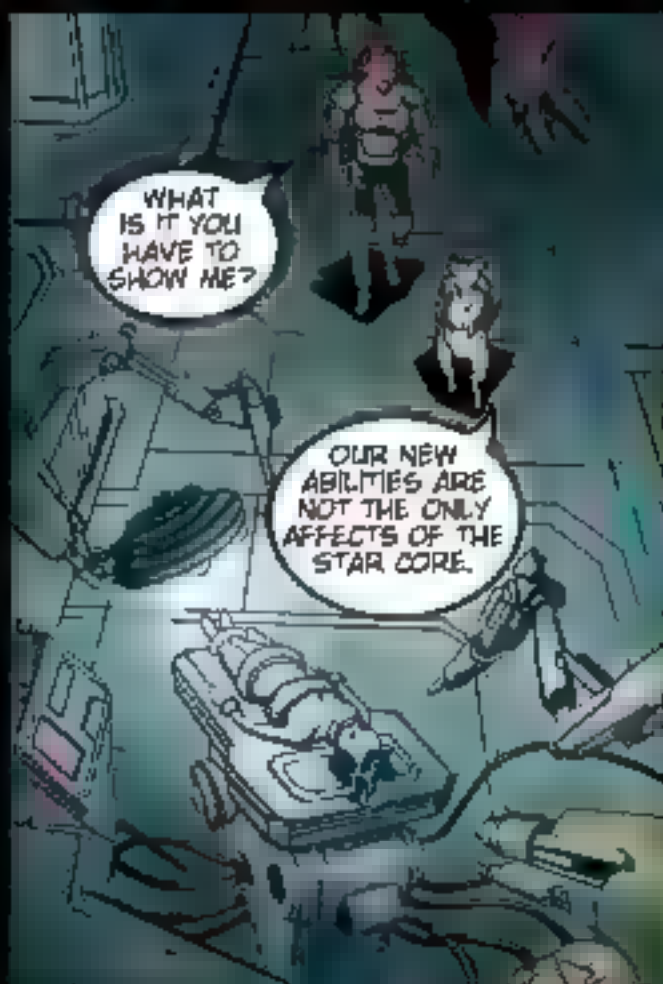
WHAT IN THE--?

LT CASSANDRA, OUR SENSOR TECH?

JUST WATCH.



KRONOS!



WHAT IS IT YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME?

OUR NEW ABILITIES ARE NOT THE ONLY AFFECTS OF THE STAR CORE.



WHO IS THIS WOMAN?

SHE'S A SYRENE AN AMPHIBIOUS RACE



SHE'S DEVELOPED HYPNOTIC VOCAL POWERS.

WHICH IS WHY SHE'S GAGGED.

PITY THE SCREAMS ARE HALF THE FUN.

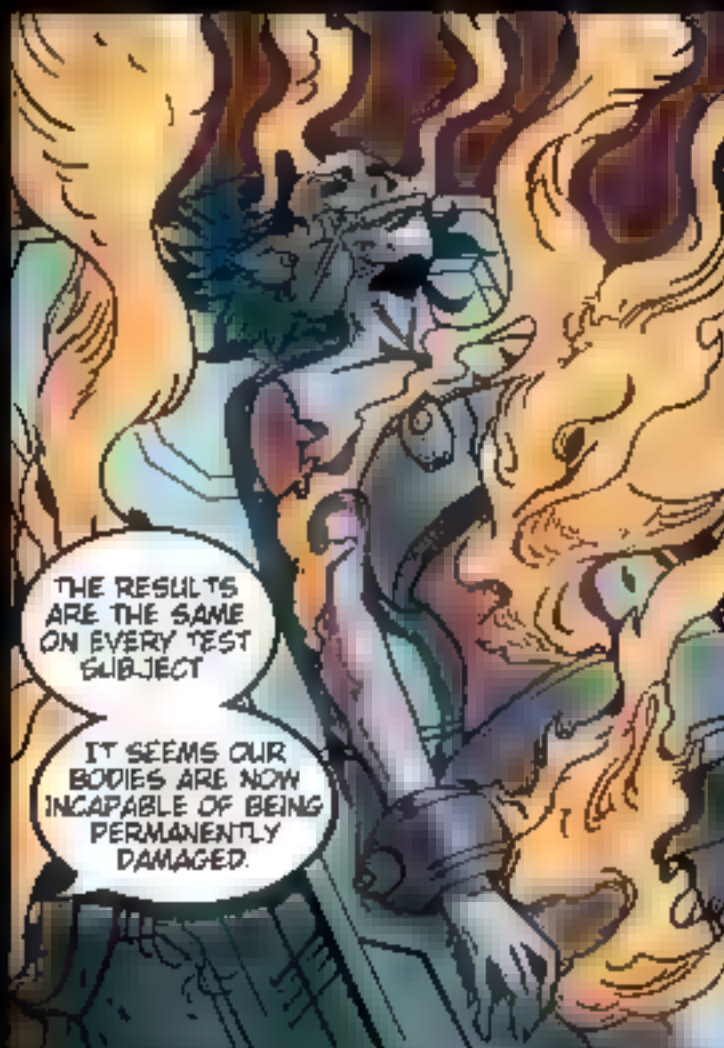


GET ON WITH IT

CERTAINLY TYPHON, IF YOU WOULD INCINERATE HER, PLEASE.

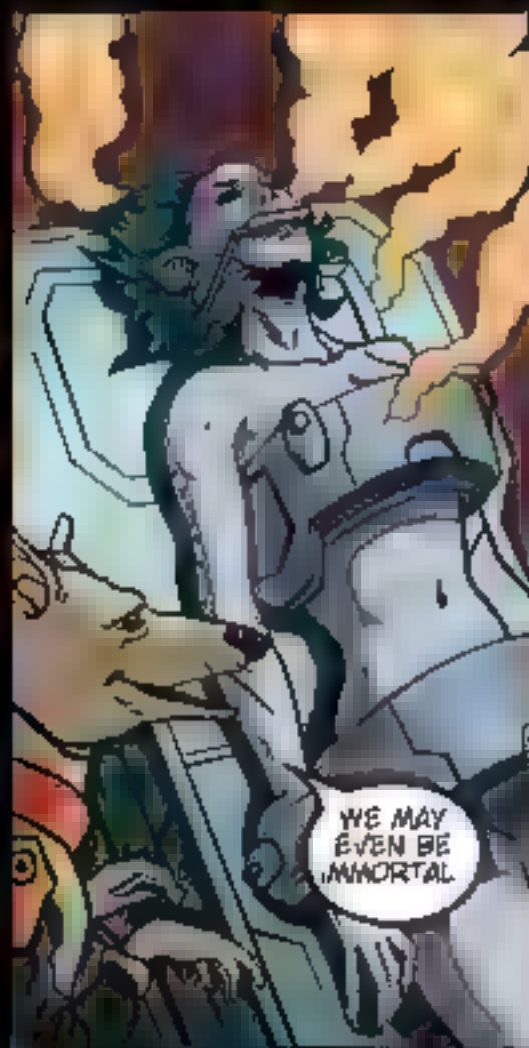


YESSS!



THE RESULTS ARE THE SAME ON EVERY TEST SUBJECT

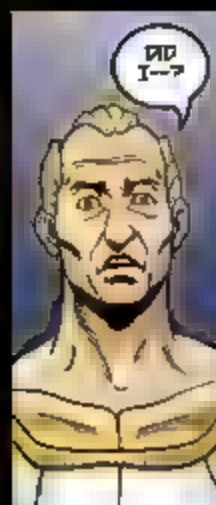
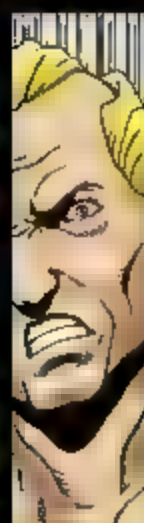
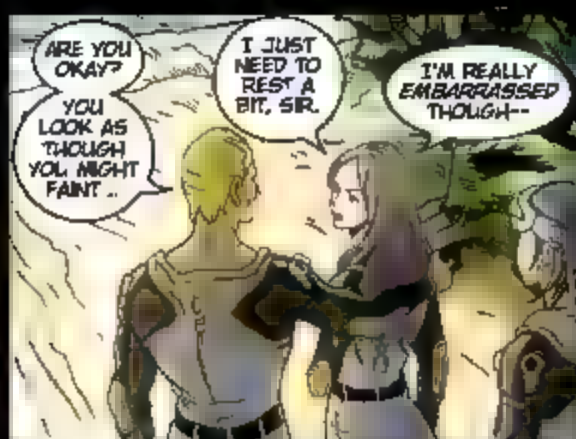
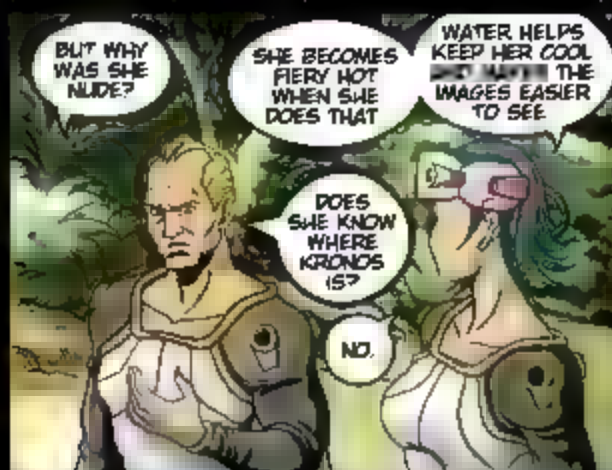
IT SEEMS OUR BODIES ARE NOW INCAPABLE OF BEING PERMANENTLY DAMAGED.



WE MAY EVEN BE IMMORTAL



THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING!



KEEP
THIS DISCOVERY
A SECRET,
DOCTOR.

WHAT
OF THIS
ONE?

LOATH AS I
AM TO SAY THIS,
UNTIL WE FIND A WAY OF
ERASING HER MEMORY,
SHE CAN CONTINUE TO
BE YOUR TEST
SUBJECT.

WONDER-
FUL!

BUT NO
MORE OF OUR
NUMBER!

UNDER-
STAND?

AS
YOU SAY,
ADMIRAL.

SIR!

WHO ARE
THESE
CREATURES?

WE CAUGHT
THEM SPYING
ON OUR CAMP
SIR.

WHY
WERE YOU
SPYING ON
US?

PTOF

YOU
DARE?

ARRRGH!

WELL--
THAT WAS
NEW



MAIGHTY ZELUS IS ANGRY -- RUN!

DAMN TRANSLATOR, IT'S SURAS, NOT ZELUS!

DON'T TAKE A PSYCHIC TO SEE, THEY'LL BELIEVE IN YOU MORE THAN EVER.



I CAN'T TAKE ONE MORE BIZARRE THING, TODAY



THEN I SUGGEST YOU DON'T LOOK UP.



THERE THEY ARE!

I DON'T LIKE THIS, HERMAZ.

IT DOESN'T FEEL SAFE!

YOU HEARD ETHAYNA, I CONTROL GRAYTONGS NOW

SO, AS LONG AS YOU'RE NEAR ME, YOU CAN FLY!



LET'S LAND --



-DOOPH-

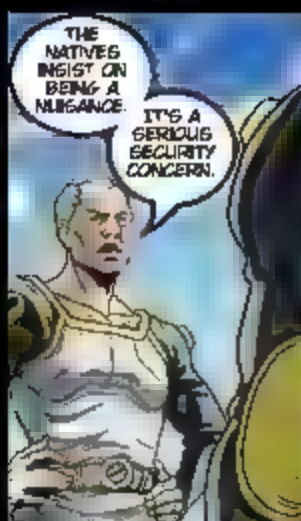


HAVE TWO OF MY OFFICERS LOST THEIR MINDS?

SORRY, GIRL, WE SAW THE LIGHTNING AND HERMAZ INSISTED ON FLYING US HERE.

OUCH! NEED TO WORK ON THAT

IS EVERYTHING ALLRIGHT, SIR?



THE NATIVES INSIST ON BEING A NUISANCE.

IT'S A SERIOUS SECURITY CONCERN.



YES, GIRL, THEY'RE VERY SCARY WITH THEIR STICKS AND CLAY POTTERY!

HAHA

MAYBE WE SHOULD POST A GUARD

YEAH!

IN CASE THEY DECIDE TO WORSHIP US LATE AT NIGHT



SO YEAH... FORGOT HE WAS A LOUSY SENSE OF HUMOR.



TELL ME, ROAK, WERE THEY ARMED?

YES SIR, AND THEY WORE UNIFORMS WHEN WE FOUND THEM.



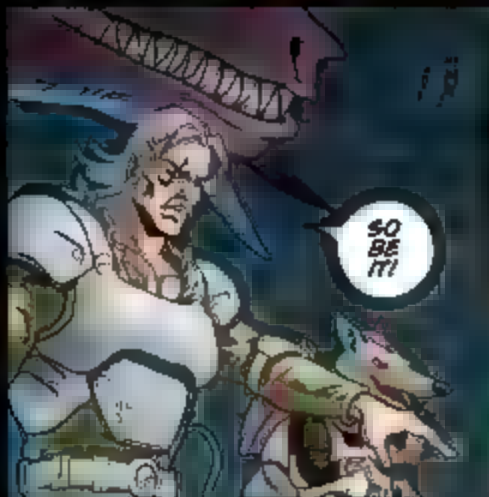
OH, REALLY?



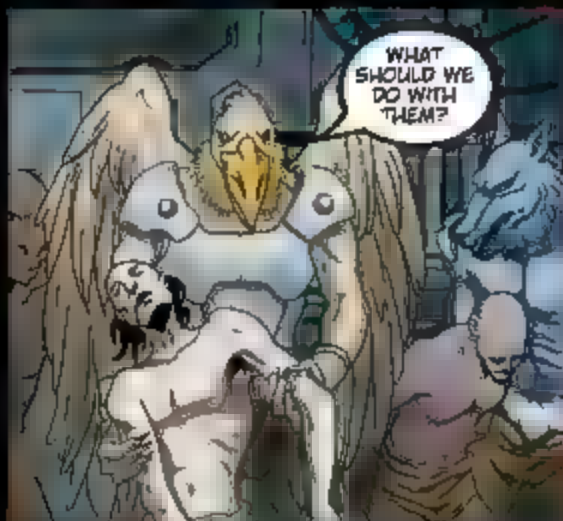
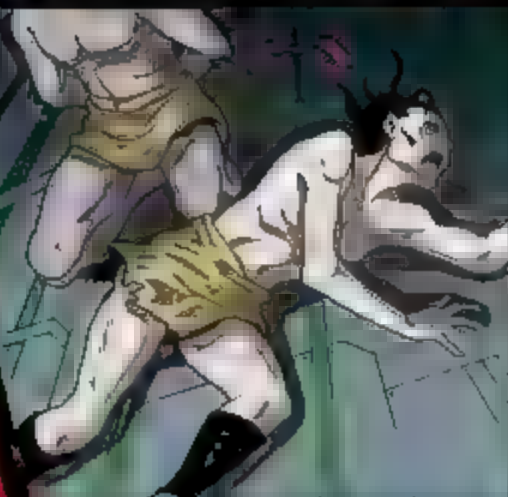
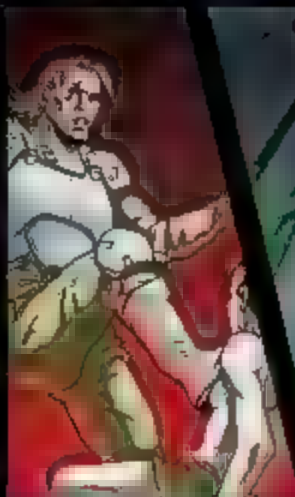
WEAPONS AND UNIFORMS MEAN A CITY OR KINGDOM OF SOME SORT.

TELL ME WHERE YOU CAME FROM OR SHARE YOUR FRIEND'S FATE.

NEVER, DEMON!



SO BE IT!



WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THEM?



RIGHT NOW, I NEED TO SPEAK WITH THE ANLEH.

THE REST OF YOU MAY DO WITH THEM AS YOU WISH.

JUST DO TRY TO KEEP THEM SOMEWHAT INTACT.



THE DOCTOR NEEDS SOME NEW TOYS TO PLAY WITH!



I SEEM TO RECALL THAT YOUR PEOPLE ARE KNOWN FOR THEIR TRACKING SKILLS...

AYE, AND I'M THE BEST!



GOOD, BECAUSE I NEED YOUR SERVICES.



HOW CAN YOU EVEN ASK THAT?

I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT OUR MISSION IS ANYMORE.

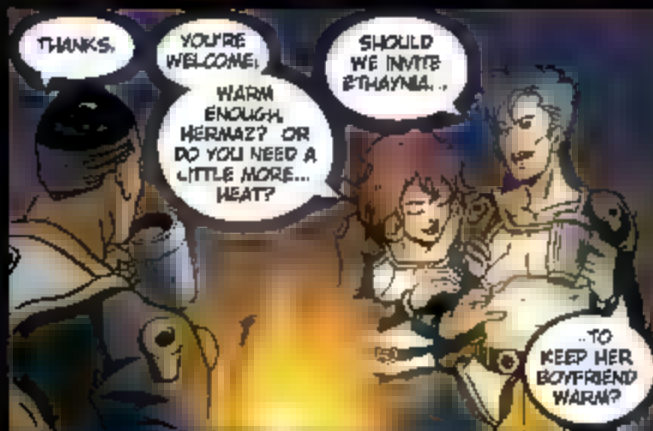
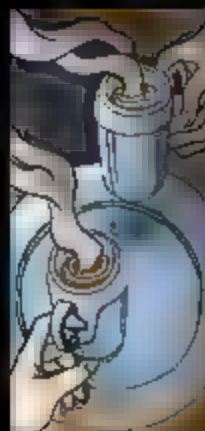


I HEARD SURAS STUCK YOU BOYS ON GUARD DUTY

THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT SOMETHING HOT

...AND THE DRINKS ARE WARM TOO.

HESTYA! YOU'RE MY HERO!



THANKS.

YOU'RE WELCOME!

SHOULD WE INVITE ETHAYNIA..

WARM ENOUGH HERMAZZ? OR DO YOU NEED A LITTLE MORE... HEAT?

...TO KEEP HER BOYFRIEND WARM?



ETHAYNIA IS NOT MY GIRLFRIEND.



THAT'S FUNNY, I DIDN'T SAY YOU WERE.

BUT THANKS FOR PROVING MY POINT

COME OFF IT, HURK, EVERYONE SEES THE WAY--



QUIET!

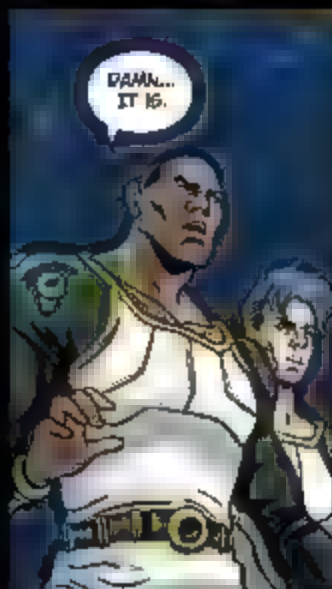
DON'T DODGE THE ISSUE.

NO! DID YOU HEAR THAT?



WHAT IS THAT?

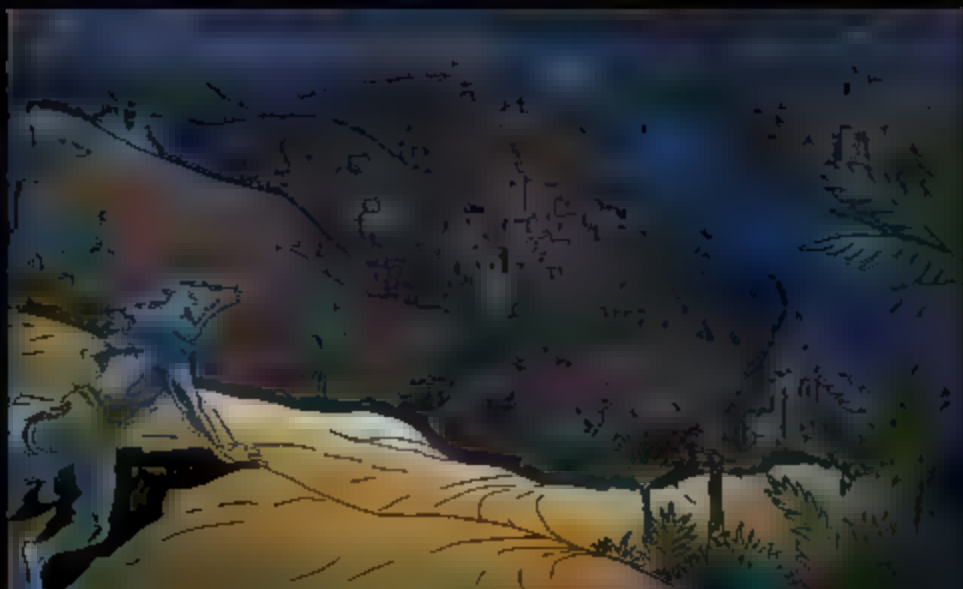
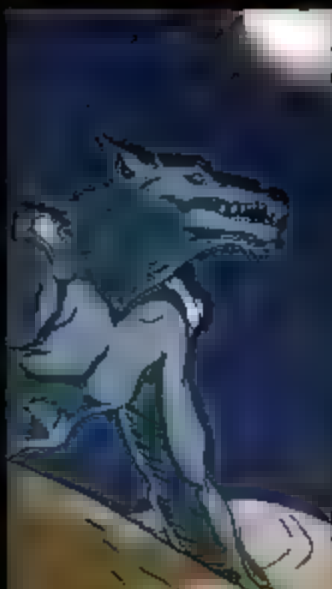
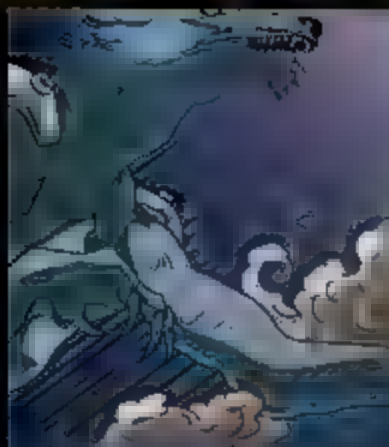
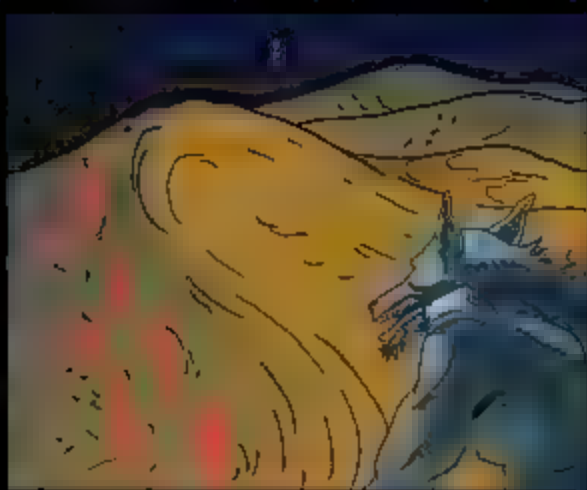
I HOPE IT'S NOT WHAT I THINK...

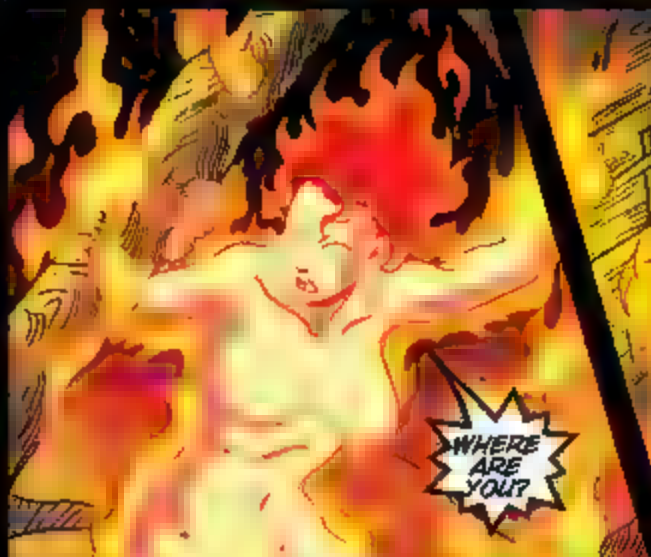


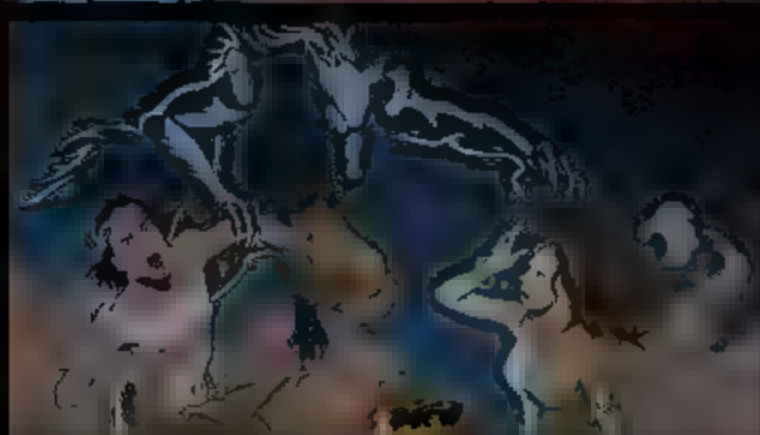
DAMN... IT IS.



THE VILLAGE IS ON FIRE!









STAY
BACK
KIDDO!



LINK



HESTYAI!

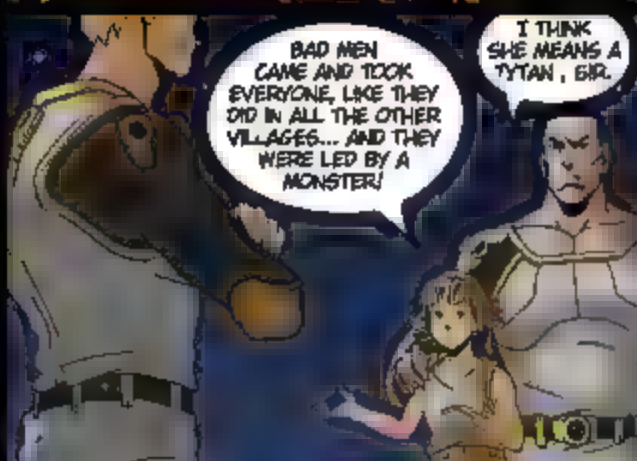


WHAT
HAPPENED?



WHO
IS THIS
CHILD?

TELL HIM
WHAT YOU TOLD
ME BACK AT
THE VILLAGE.

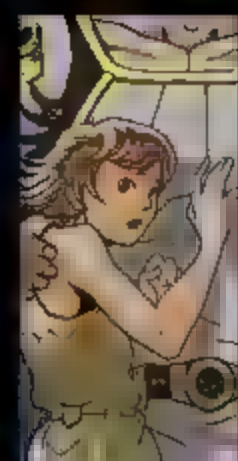


BAD MEN
CAME AND TOOK
EVERYONE, LIKE THEY
DID IN ALL THE OTHER
VILLAGES... AND THEY
WERE LED BY A
MONSTER!

I THINK
SHE MEANS A
TYTAN, GIRL.



I DIDN'T
LISTEN!
THIS
IS MY
FAULT!





STOP!



YOU WILL
GO NO FURTHER,
MONSTER!



GAHI!



YOU'VE
DONE WELL,
ANUBII.

NOW,
BOY, TELL
ME OF YOUR
CITY AND ITS
DEFENSES.

IF YOU
WANT TO
LIVE, YOU'LL
TELL HIM!

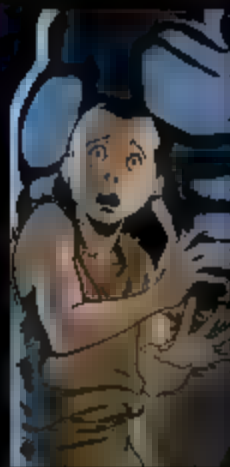


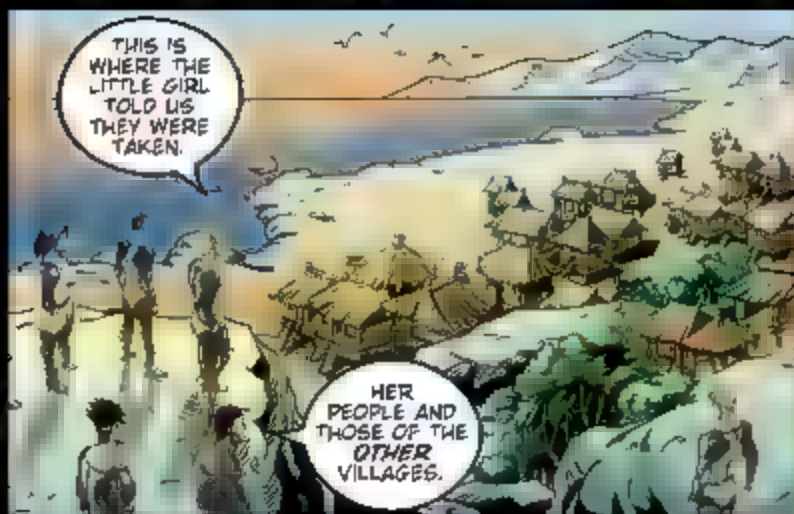
PLEASE SIR,
ALL I KNOW IS
THAT OUR CITY
HAS HIGH WALLS,
MANY GUARDS AND
A MIGHTY GOD
FOR OUR KING!



A GOD?

WE'LL
TAKE YOUR
CITY, AND
PROVE THAT
THERE IS NO
POWER
GREATER
THAN
MINE!





THIS IS
WHERE THE
LITTLE GIRL
TOLD US
THEY WERE
TAKEN.

HER
PEOPLE AND
THOSE OF THE
OTHER
VILLAGES.



"THE SAFETY OF
THE VILLAGERS IS
OUR PRIMARY
CONCERN."



AIREZ,
WHY'RE YOU
CARRYING A
GUN?

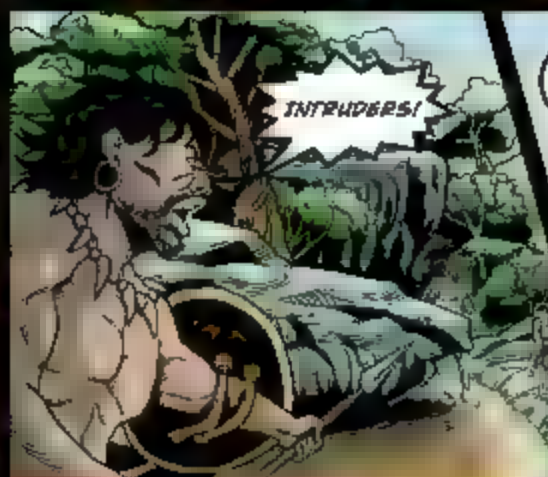
I
KNOW
THEY'RE
BROKEN
BUT I
FEEL
BETTER
WITH IT
SOME-
HOW



QUIET
LET'S TRY TO
TAKE THEM BY
SURPRISE



HUH?

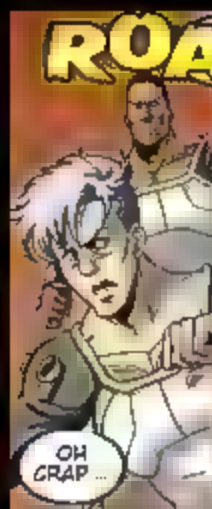


INTRUDERS!



SO
MUCH FOR
SURPRISE

ATTACK!

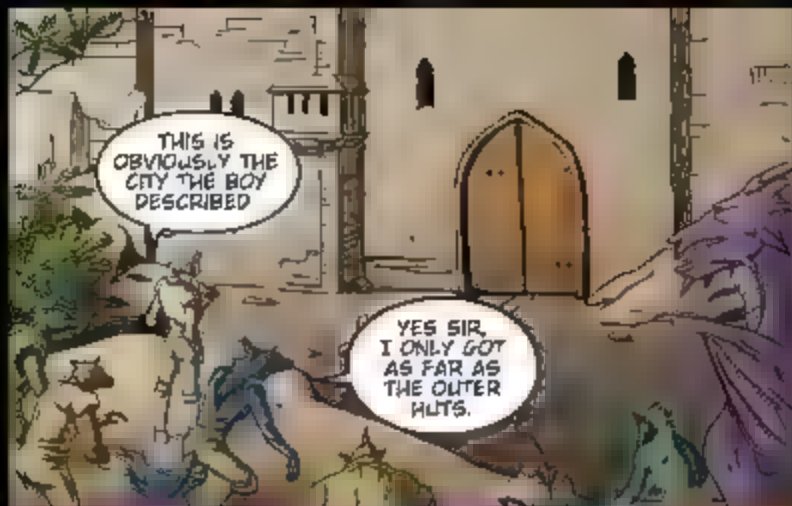


ROAR!

OH
CRAP...



"IT'S A
NEMEANI"



THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY THE
CITY THE BOY
DESCRIBED

YES SIR,
I ONLY GOT
AS FAR AS
THE OUTER
HUTS.



HOW RUDE,
IT APPEARSSS
THEY DO NOT
WELCOME
USSS.

RUDE
INDEED,
TYPHON.



GIVE IT
A KNOCK FOR
US THEN.



WITH
PLEASSURE
SSSIR!



INTRUDERS!



IT SEEMS
WE WERE
EXPECTED



I
PRESUME
YOU'RE THE
GOD-
KING?



I
AAA!

AND I
COMMAND
YOU TO TAKE
YOUR DEMONS
AND LEAVE
NOW!



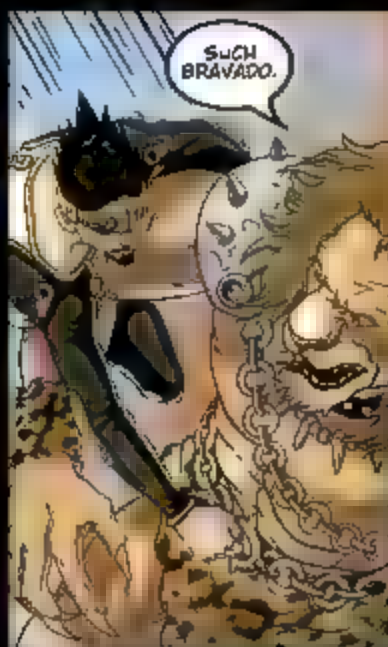
WE GOT THIS ONE!

BE CAREFUL THAT'S H'MBAWA!

WE TOOK HIM DOWN BEFORE!



WE'LL TAKE HIM DOWN AGAIN!



SUCH BRAVADO.



BEFORE, YOU HAD GUNS...

AND I STILL KILLED SEVEN OF YOU!



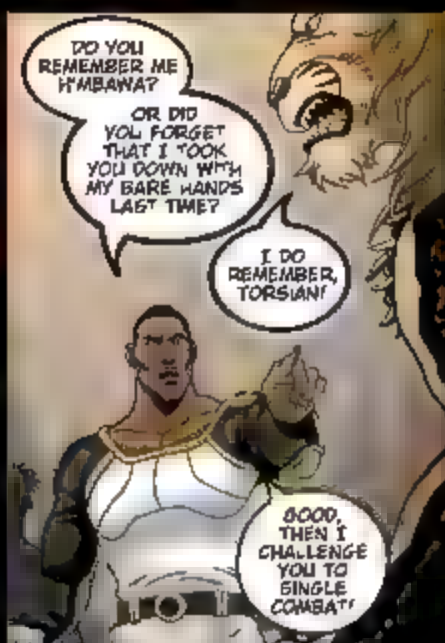
I'VE GROWN FAR MORE POWERFUL SINCE THE CRASH--

YOU STAND NO CHANCE AGAINST ME NOW!



STAND DOWN.

I'LL HANDLE HIM.

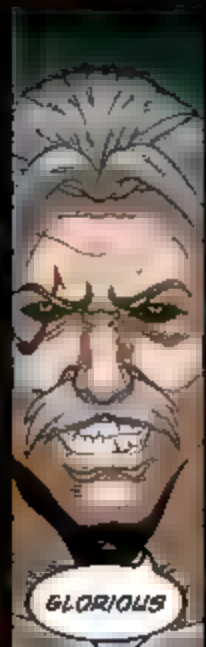
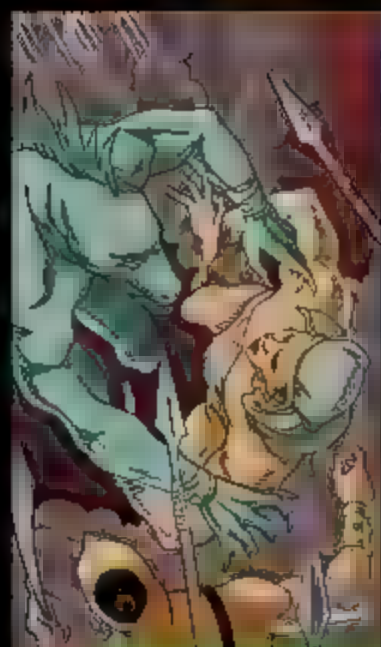
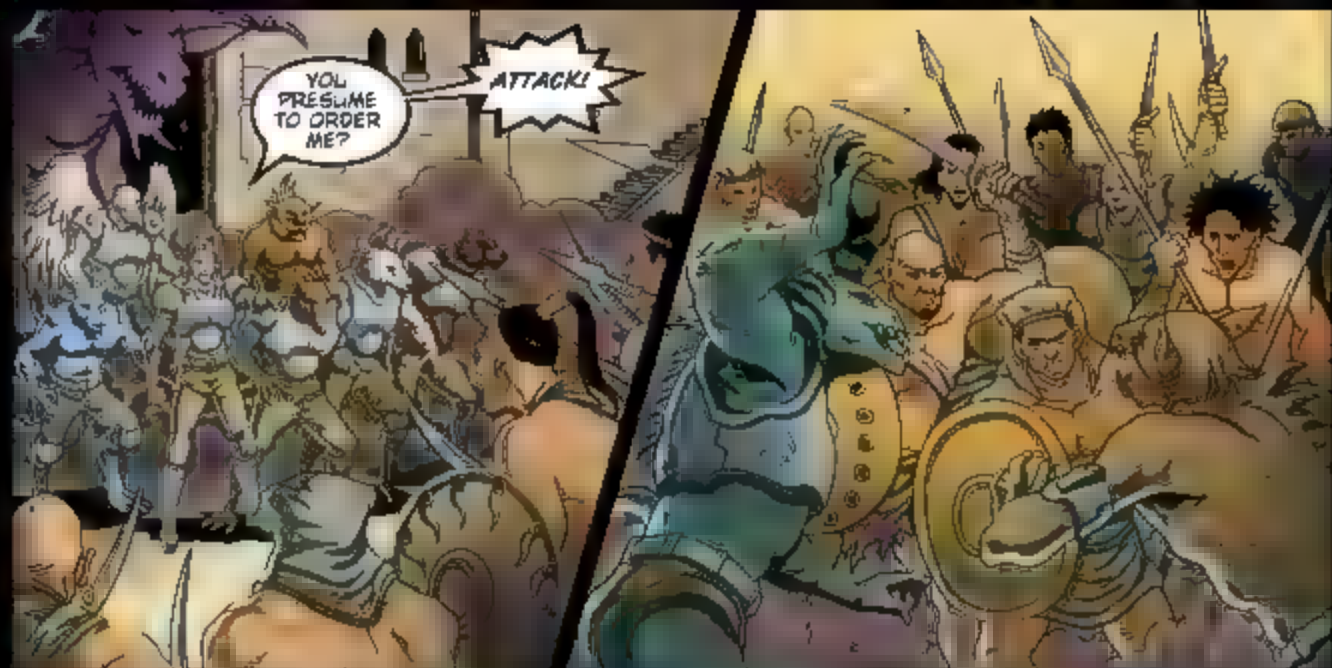


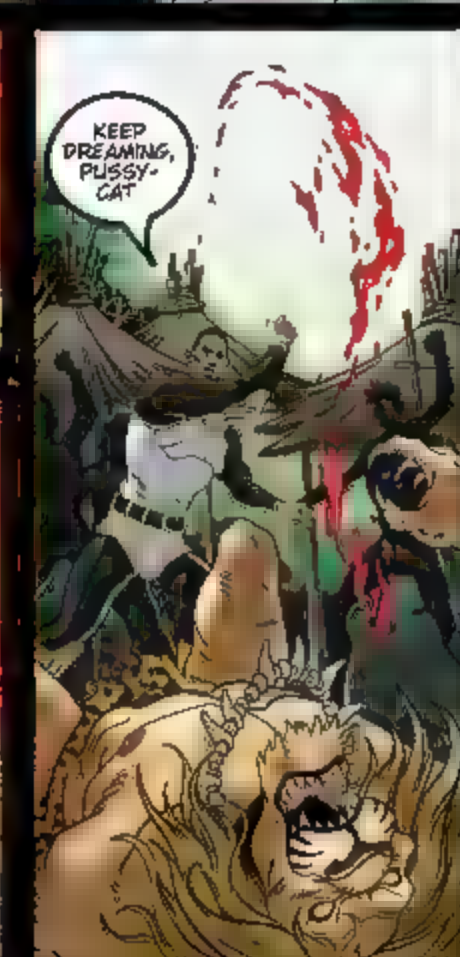
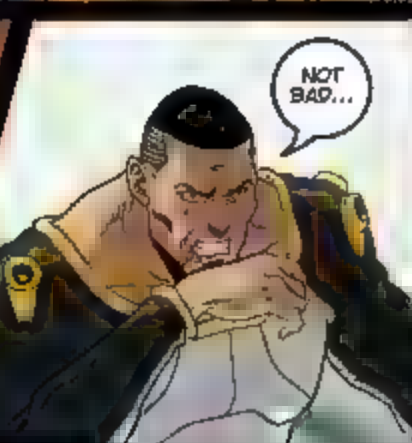
DO YOU REMEMBER ME H'MBAWA?

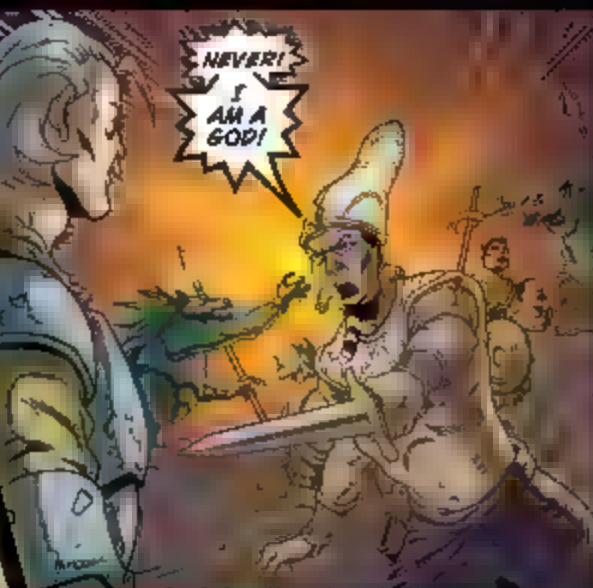
OR DID YOU FORGET THAT I TOOK YOU DOWN WITH MY BARE HANDS LAST TIME?

I DO REMEMBER, TORSIAN!

GOOD, THEN I CHALLENGE YOU TO SINGLE COMBAT!









IT'S NOW
CRYSTAL CLEAR
THAT WE HAVE A
RESPONSIBILITY

THE
INHABITANTS
OF THIS PLANET
DIDN'T ASK FOR
OUR INTERUSION.
BUT IT'S WHAT
HAPPENED.

SO IT'S
UP TO US TO
EXPAND OUR
MISSION.

NOT ONLY
DO WE NEED TO
RECAPTURE OR
ERADICATE THE BLIGHT
OF KRONOS AND THE
OTHER ESCAPED
PRISONERS OF
THE TYTAN ...

BUT FROM
THIS MOMENT
ON, WE MUST
PROTECT THE
NATIVES AS
WELL.

FOR AS
LONG AS WE
LIVE HERE, WE
WILL BE THIS
NEW PLANET'S
GUARDIANS!



IT'S
ABUNDANTLY
CLEAR THAT WE
HAVE A UNIQUE
OPPORTUNITY

THE
INHABITANTS
OF THIS PLANET
OBVIOUSLY NEED
THE GUIDANCE
OF THEIR
SUPERIORS.

SO THE
FATES HAVE
INTERVENED AND
BROUGHT US
HERE.

NOT ONLY ARE
WE TO BE THAT
GUIDING FORCE BY
OUR EXAMPLE, BUT
WE MUST TAKE THE
REINS WHENEVER
NECESSARY!

NO FORCE
CAN OPPOSE US
WHEN WE WORK
TOGETHER.

I SAY THAT
IF WE'RE STUCK
ON THIS PLANET
WE WILL BE ITS
RULERS!

**RED
GIANT**
ENTERTAINMENT
#3 AUG
2010

WAYWARD STOPS

LEGENDS



YES, HURK, WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID FIFTY MILES AGO.

CLEARLY!

OUR DEFINITIONS OF "ALMOST" DIFFER.

YOU ARE SUCH A BIG BABY.

AND YOU'RE TALKING TO A SUPERIOR OFFICER.

WHO WHINES LIKE A BIG BABY.

I THINK AFTER WEEKS OF TRAVELING TOGETHER, I CAN SPEAK MY MIND.

AND I DID OFFER TO TRACK THEM MYSELF.



AG SECURITY OFFICER, I COULD NEVER ALLOW YOU TO FACE DANGER ALL ALONE TEMIS.

I'M A BIG GIRL AND CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

BUT I DO ADMIT THAT I'VE ENJOYED BOTH OF YOUR COMPANY

SPEAKING OF, WHERE IS HE?

I CAN SENSE HE'S NEAR.

THERE HE IS!

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH!

FOR SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS TO BE SO FAST

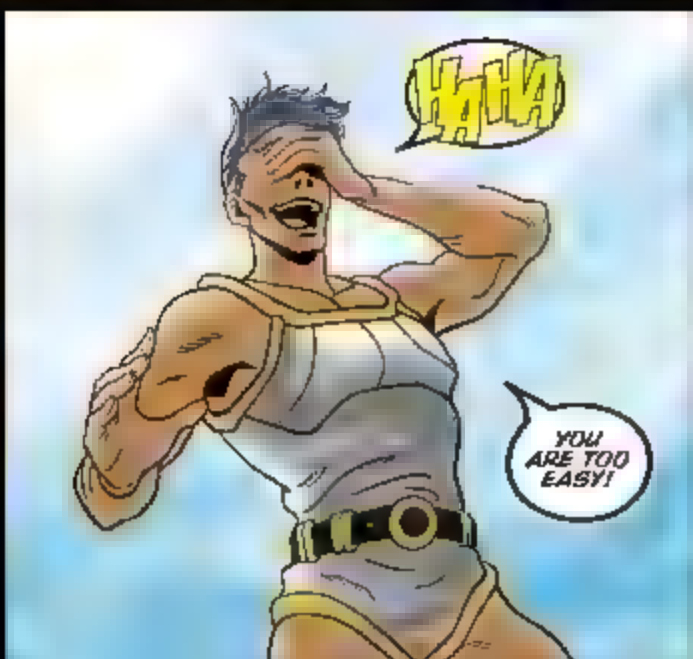
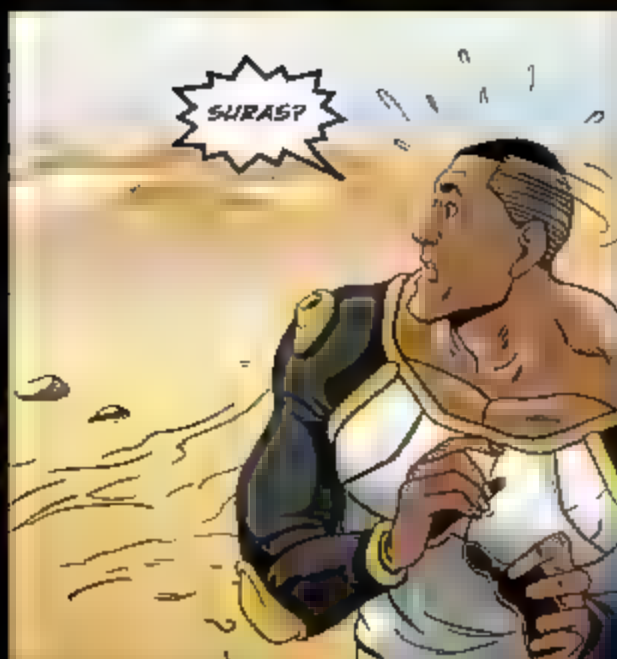
NOT MY FAULT THEY WANTED AN EXTENSIVE REPORT

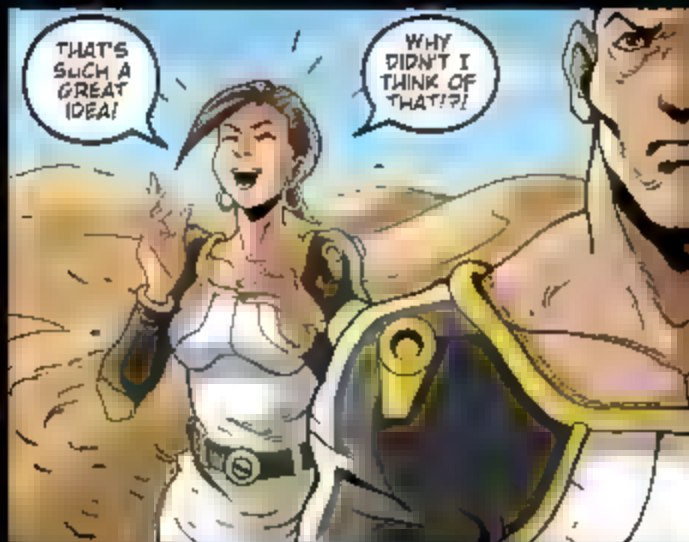
BESIDES, THIS MISSION WOULD'VE BEEN MUCH FASTER IF YOU'D HAVE LET ME FLY YOU GUYS..

MY POWERS DON'T WORK SO WELL FLYING.

AND YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T..

AND JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE WEARING?





TRANSPARENT

PLANET STUDIOS
LETTERS: BENNY K. PENCILS: KWEILIN FINISHES: YOUNJUNG COLORS: KUN



WE'RE
HERE.

WE
MUST BE
CAUTIOUS.

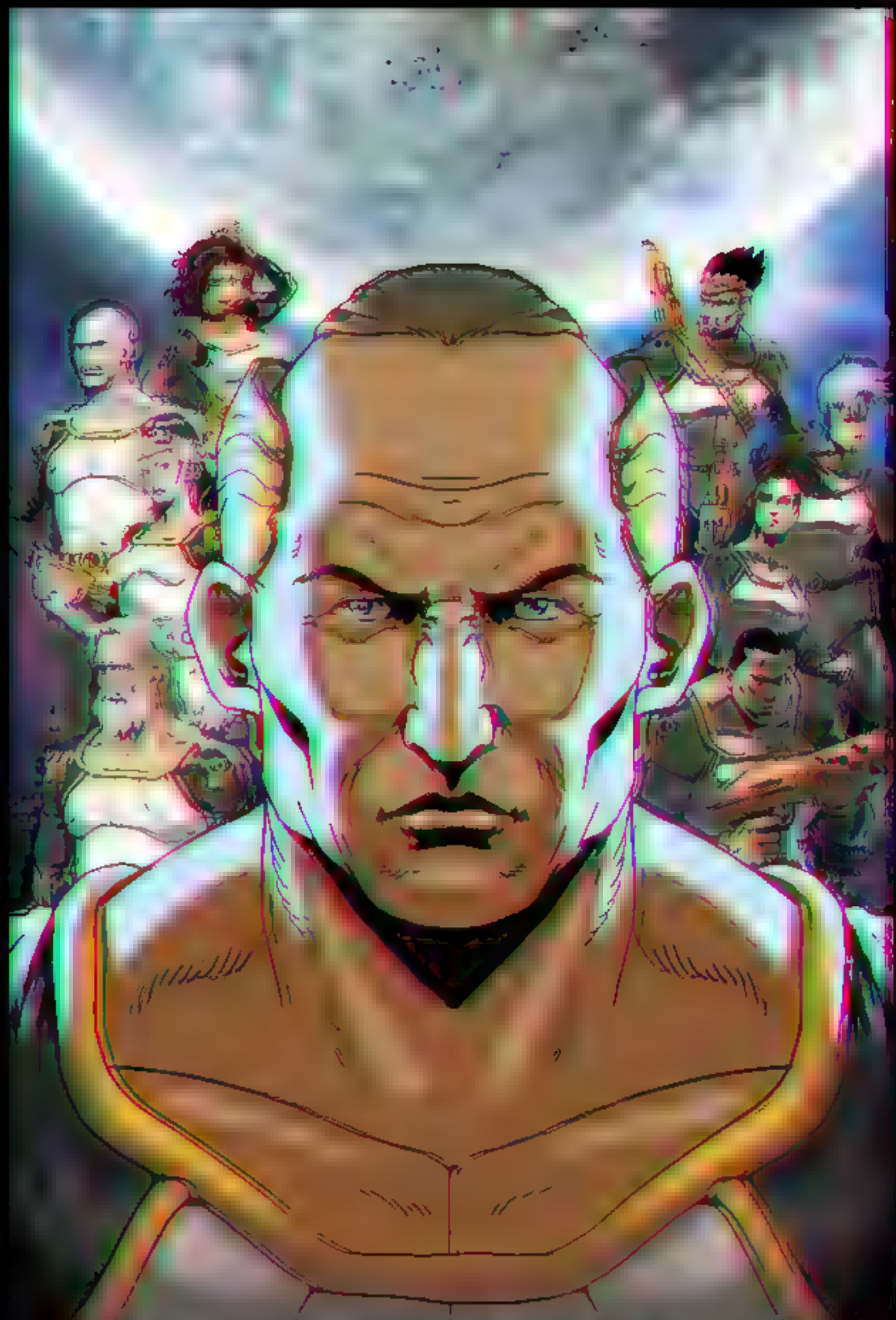
THIS
REMINDS ME
OF THAT SPACE-
PORT ON THAT
REMOTE DESERT
PLANET WE
VISITED.

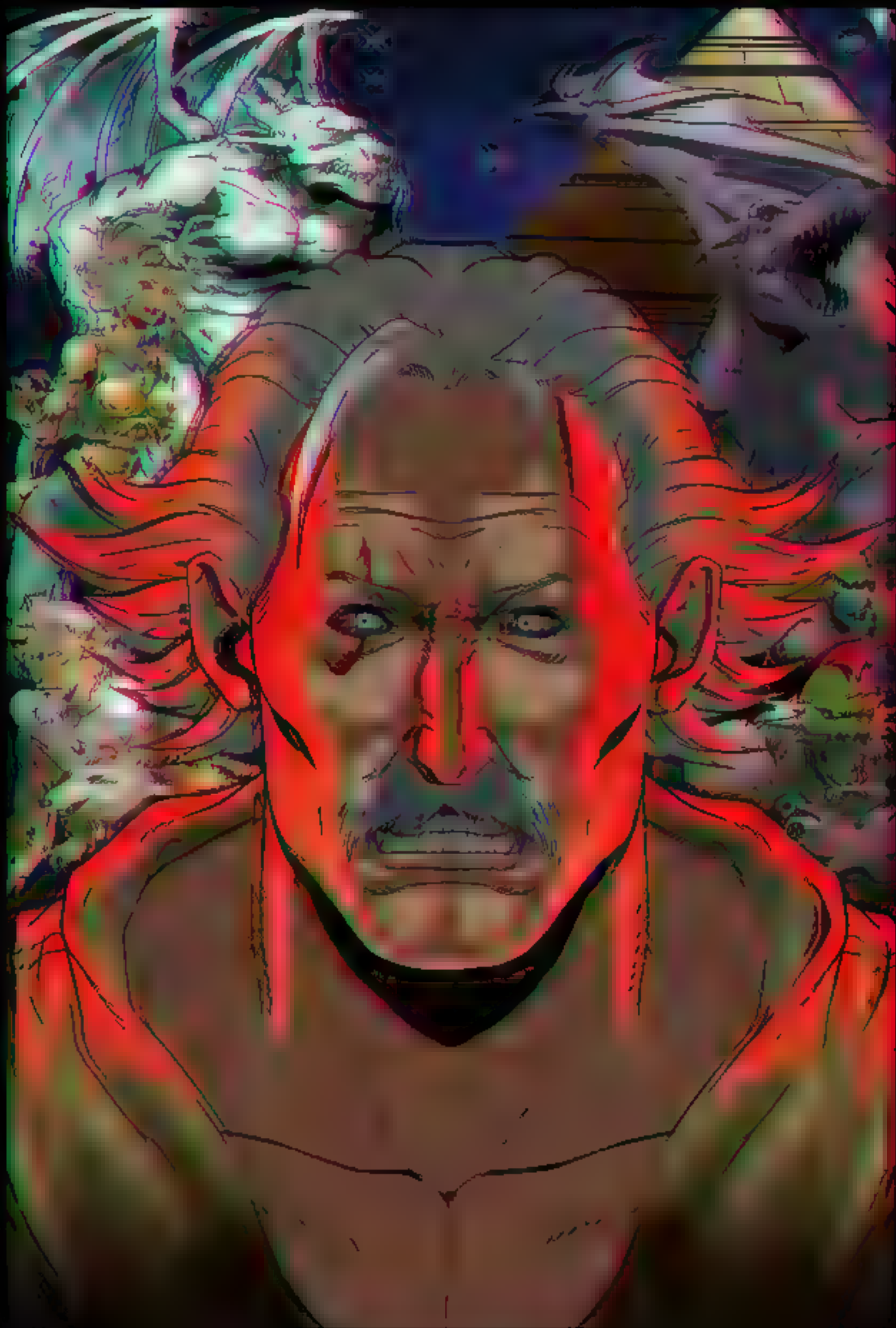
YES, I
REMEMBER
THE ONE.

I'D NEVER
SEEN A MORE
WRETCHED HIVE
OF SCUM AND
VILLAINY.

WELL
AT LEAST
IT WAS A
SPACE-
PORT!

NOW
WE'RE STUCK
IN A GALAXY
FAR, FAR AWAY
FROM OUR
HOMES.







IT LOOKS LIKE THEY HAD ONE HELL OF A BATTLE HERE.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, IT IS MORE IMPRESSIVE ONCE YOU SEE IT UP CLOSE.

THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE?



DON'T GET ALARMED, BUT WE'RE SURROUNDED.

THERE ARE ABOUT A DOZEN ARMED MEN HIDING IN THE SHADOWS.



STAY CALM, AND TRY NOT TO ACT LIKE A THREAT.



YOU TWO ARE SO PARANOID!

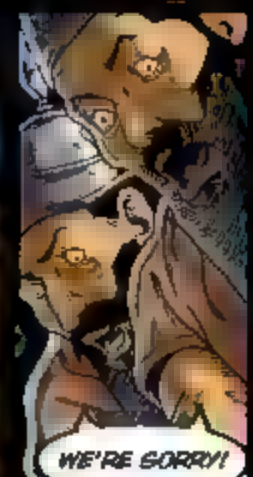
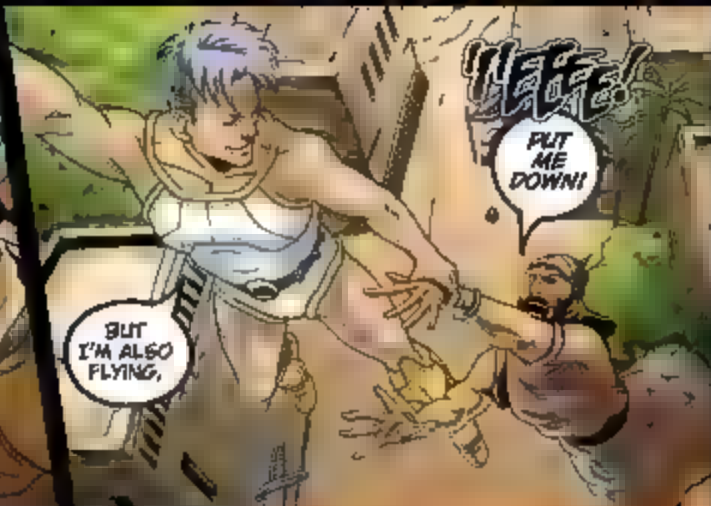
I BET THEY'RE JUST SHY.

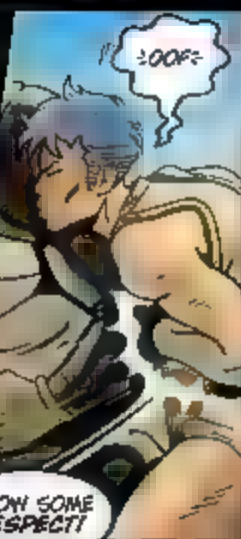
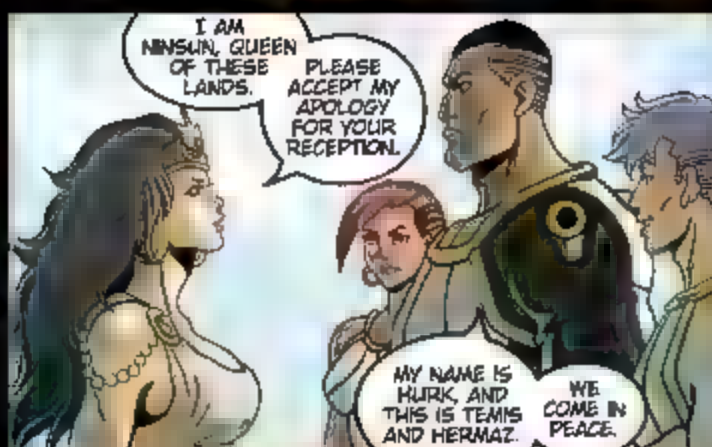


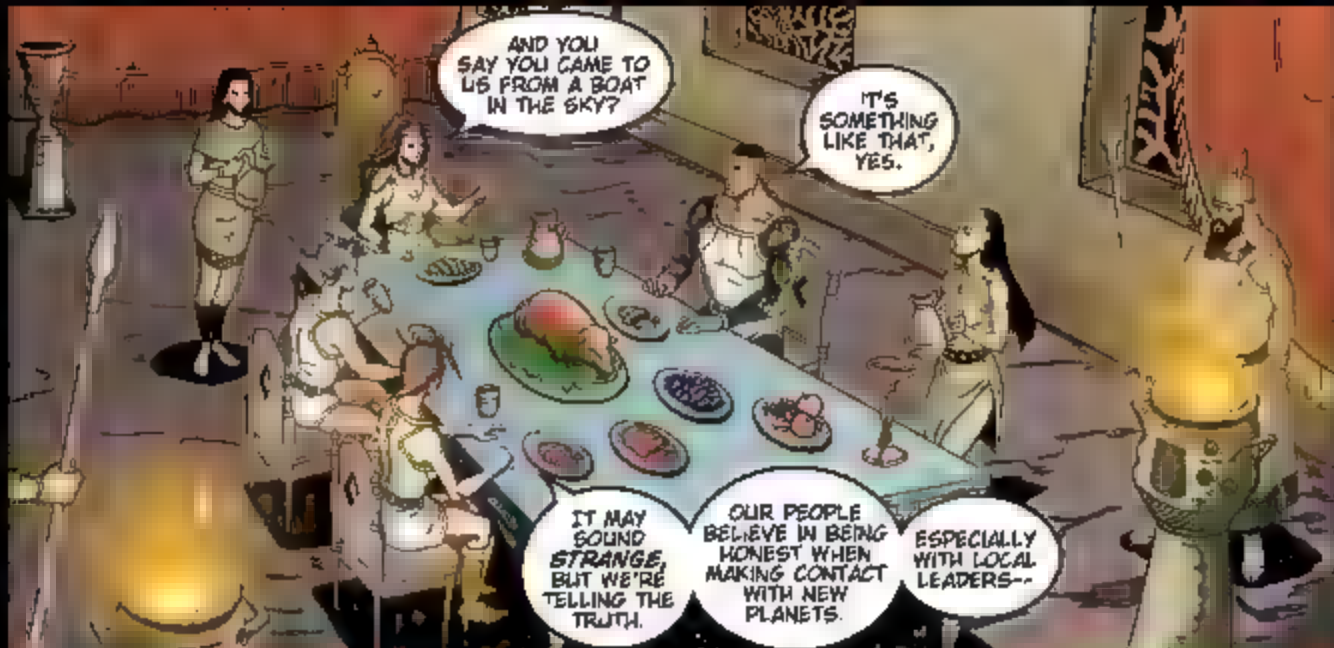
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU MONSTERS!

YOU WERE SAYING, HERMAZZ?

SO, MAYBE I WAS A TAD WRONG.







AND YOU SAY YOU CAME TO US FROM A BOAT IN THE SKY?

IT'S SOMETHING LIKE THAT, YES.

IT MAY SOUND **STRANGE**, BUT WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH.

OUR PEOPLE BELIEVE IN BEING HONEST WHEN MAKING CONTACT WITH NEW PLANETS.

ESPECIALLY WITH LOCAL LEADERS--



I DO BELIEVE YOU, BUT IT'S JUST HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

AND THESE **MONSTERS** YOU'RE AFTER CAME FROM THE SKY AS WELL?

I'M AFRAID SO...



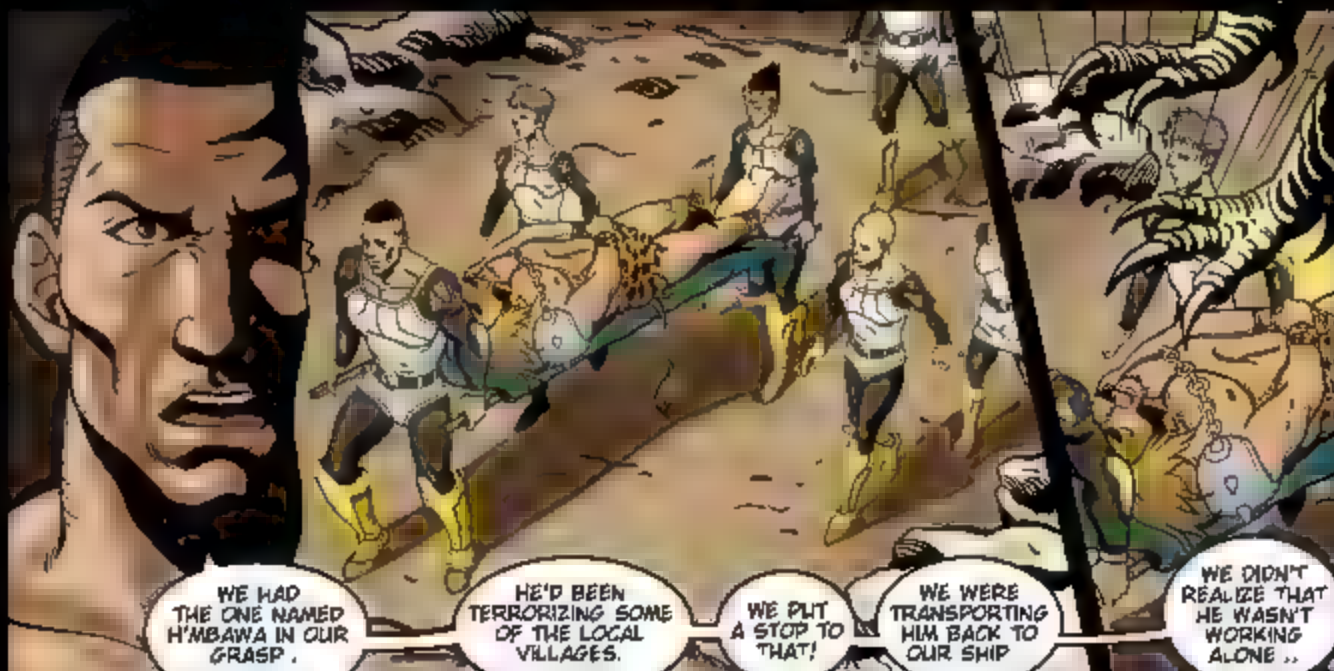
THE PRISONERS ABOARD THE TYTAN WERE AMONG THE MOST VILE CRIMINALS IN THE UNIVERSE.

WHILE TRYING TO DEAL WITH THEM PERMANENTLY, THEY FLED TO THIS WORLD.

NOW WE HAVE TO TRY TO RECAPTURE ALL OF THEM.



AND THE ONES YOU'VE TRACKED TO **HRUK**?



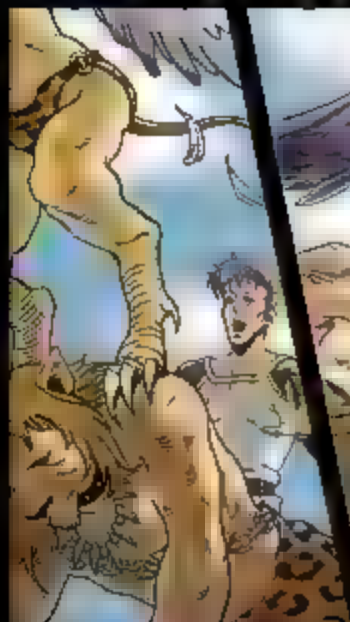
WE HAD THE ONE NAMED **H'MBAWA** IN OUR GRASP.

HE'D BEEN TERRORIZING SOME OF THE LOCAL VILLAGES.

WE PUT A STOP TO THAT!

WE WERE TRANSPORTING HIM BACK TO OUR SHIP

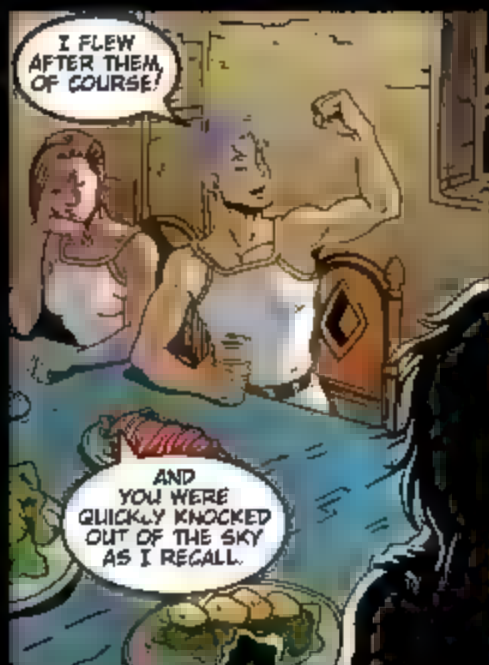
WE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT HE WASN'T WORKING ALONE...



H'MBABA
WAS WORKING
WITH ANOTHER
NEMEAN.

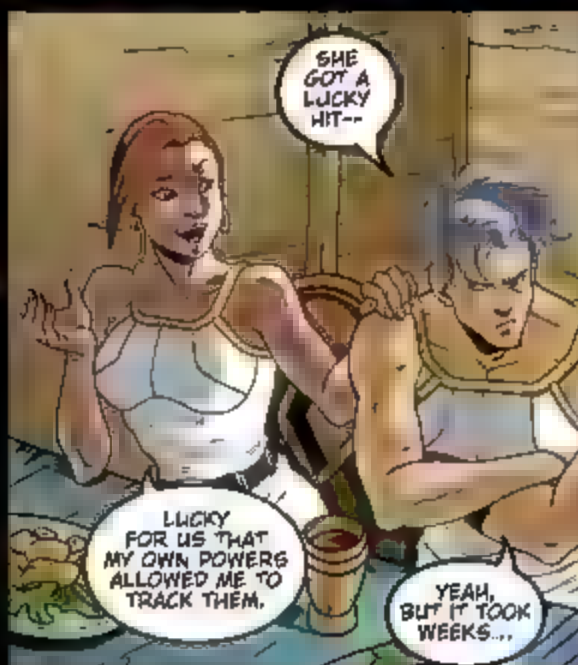
HIS MATE,
P'ZUZU.

SHE
GRABBED
HIM AND FLEW
AWAY BEFORE
WE COULD
REACT



I FLEW
AFTER THEM,
OF COURSE!

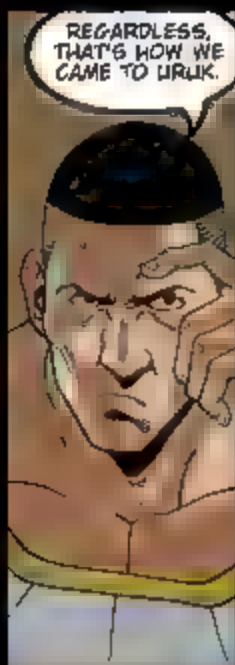
AND
YOU WERE
QUICKLY KNOCKED
OUT OF THE SKY
AS I RECALL.



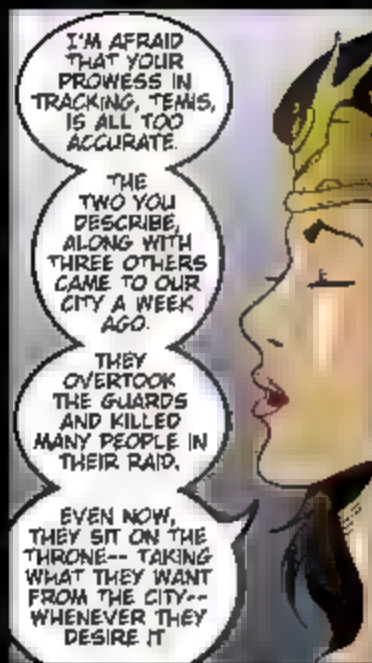
SHE
GOT A
LUCKY
HIT--

LUCKY
FOR US THAT
MY OWN POWERS
ALLOWED ME TO
TRACK THEM.

YEAH,
BUT IT TOOK
WEEKS...



REGARDLESS,
THAT'S HOW WE
CAME TO URUK.



I'M AFRAID
THAT YOUR
PROWESS IN
TRACKING, TENIS,
IS ALL TOO
ACCURATE.

THE
TWO YOU
DESCRIBE,
ALONG WITH
THREE OTHERS
CAME TO OUR
CITY A WEEK
AGO.

THEY
OVERTOOK
THE GUARDS
AND KILLED
MANY PEOPLE IN
THEIR RAID.

EVEN NOW,
THEY SIT ON THE
THRONE-- TAKING
WHAT THEY WANT
FROM THE CITY--
WHenever THEY
DESIRE IT



NOW THAT
WE'RE HERE,
THEIR REIGN OF
TERROR WILL
END.

THAT'S
MY PROMISE
TO YOU!



THANK
YOU, MURK.
THAT MEANS
A LOT



IT WILL
BE GOOD TO
HAVE THIS
NIGHTMARE
OVER



Name:	Suras
Rank:	Captain
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Wotin Prime

Biography:

Suras rose through the Parthenian ranks quickly under the tutelage of then-Captain Kronos. He distinguished himself as an able pilot, deft tactical officer, and Commander under Kronos' command.

When Kronos was exalted to Admiral, he recommended Suras for command of the new flagship of the fleet, the Ulympea. Suras hand-picked every crewman under his command, drawing on the very best and brightest from among the fleet.

Personality Profile:

Suras has a strong personality and has always been assertive in everything that he does. He is driven to a fault, and expects the same level of commitment from his crew. Unlike his mentor, he doesn't demand respect – he inspires it. Like Kronos, however, he does have a tendency to bark orders and allow his temper to show from time to time.

Powers / Abilities:

There seems to be strong evidence that Suras' emotional state influences the weather around him. Strong winds, rain and lightning occur when he was upset, while good weather and clear skies suddenly happen when he's happy. Too many lightning strikes have happened in his immediate proximity for this to be a coincidence. If Suras has the ability to control the weather, he has not yet mastered these powers.

Like all of the crew Suras is genetically locked and able to heal from almost any injury in moments.



Name:	Kronos
Rank:	Former Fleet Admiral
Starship:	N/A - Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Parthenia Prime

Biography:

Kronos was the highest-ranking military leader in the Fleet. His ambition and drive served the Pantheans well for decades. However, when he had reached the pinnacle of his military career, he grew restless.

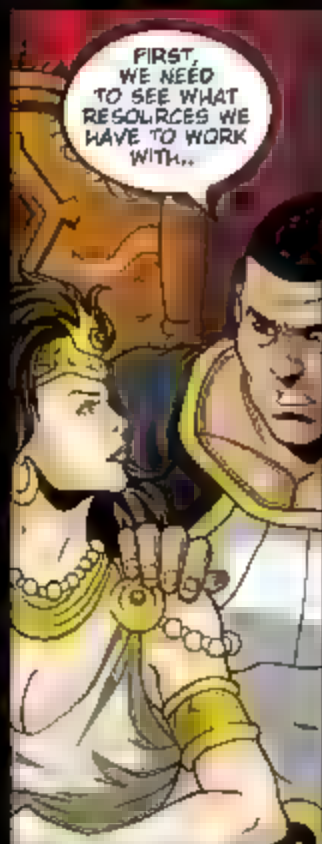
The Panthean High Council became the target of his restlessness, and he staged an open revolt. With a large portion of the Fleet and outlying worlds, his coup almost succeeded. In the end, Suras' brilliant strategy prevailed, defeating his former mentor.

Personality Profile:

Kronos is a strong, charismatic figure whose strategic mind is only matched by his own ego. Quick to anger and self-absorbed, Kronos believes that he has no peer and it was this arrogance that led to his revolt and subsequent fall from grace. He feels a deep betrayal in regard to Suras, who he felt was like a son to him. Ironically, this sense of betrayal is reciprocated by Suras as well. What makes Kronos truly dangerous is his belief that the end justifies the means – only the results matter.

Powers / Abilities:

Little is known about the extent of Kronos' abilities, but he seems capable of generating and projecting some form of dark energy that can disintegrate matter almost instantly. It's unknown why the skeletons of his victims seem to be left intact, as he's been able to shatter metal with ease. Perhaps he does this subconsciously for the chilling effect it has on his foes? Or is this possibly some weakness that might be exploited when facing him? One can only hope.



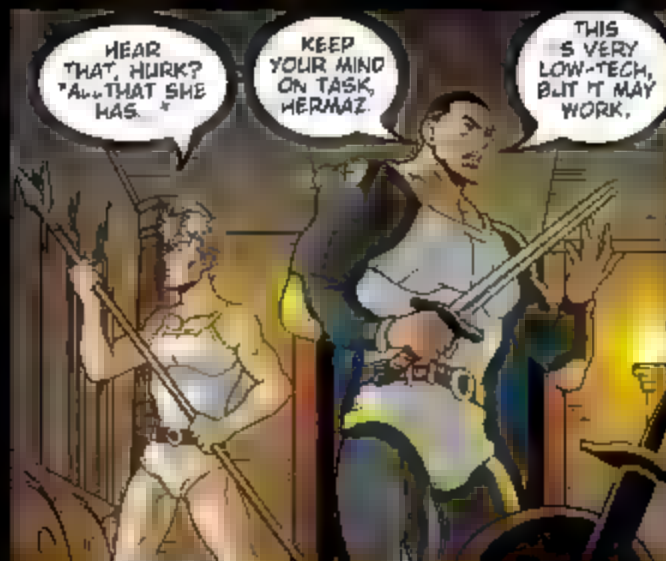
FIRST, WE NEED TO SEE WHAT RESOURCES WE HAVE TO WORK WITH...



THIS BUILDING WAS ONE OF OUR ELITE CITY GUARD-HOUSES.

MIND IF WE TAKE A LOOK?

ALL THAT I HAVE IS YOURS



HEAR THAT, HURK? "ALL THAT SHE HAS."

KEEP YOUR MIND ON TASK, HERMAZ.

THIS S VERY LOW-TECH, BUT IT MAY WORK.



I HAVEN'T USED A BOW SINCE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL.

THIS COULD BE FUN!



I'M NOT SURE WHAT GOOD THESE WEAPONS WILL DO YOU...

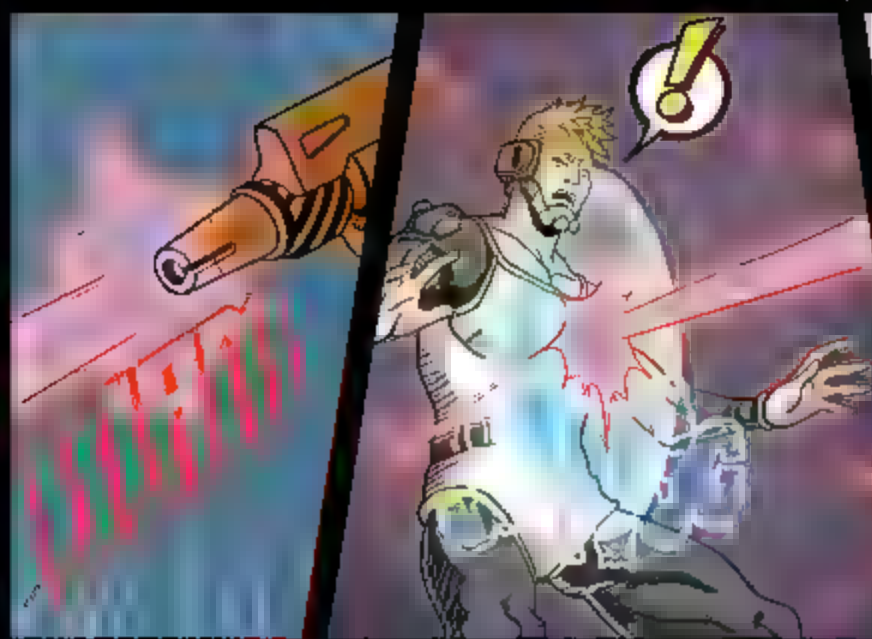
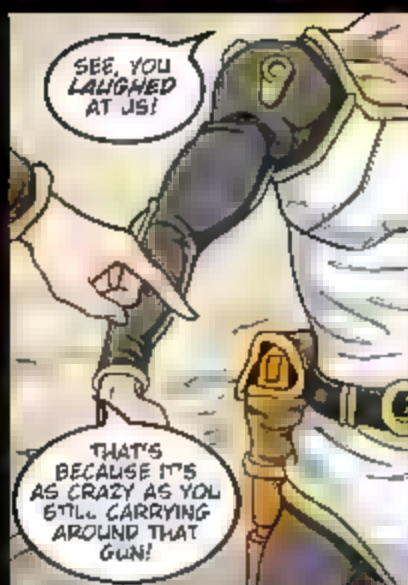
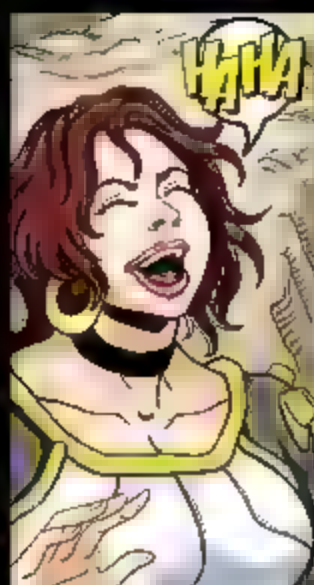
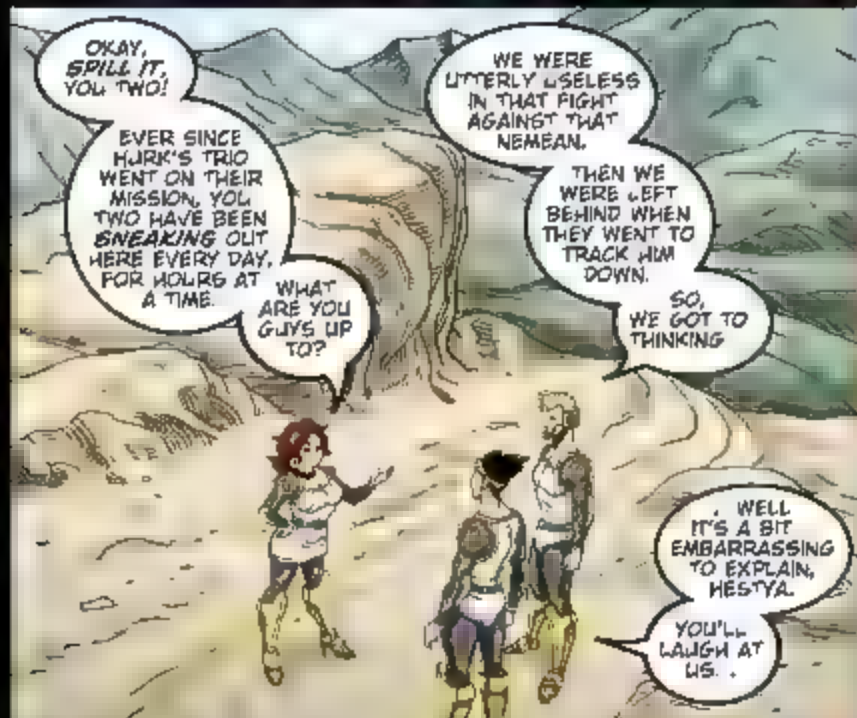
EVERY CUT WE GAVE THE MONSTERS DIDN'T SLOW THEM.

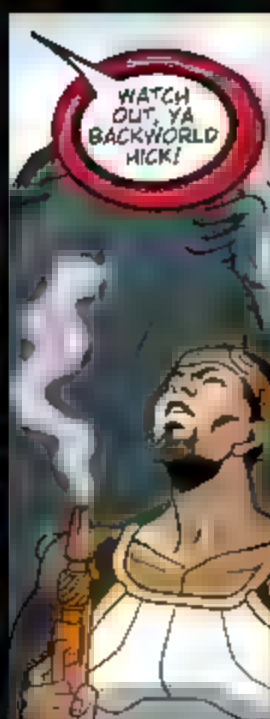
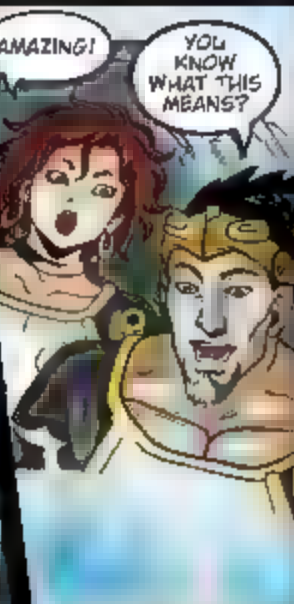
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT, ACTUALLY.

I HAVE A PLAN.

BUT I'LL NEED HERMAZ TO CONFIRM SOMETHING FOR ME, FIRST.

AND THEN, WE STRIKE!







THERE
IS SOMETHING
YOU WISH TO
DISCUSS?



I'M SORRY,
I DON'T MEAN
TO INTRUDE.

YOU ARE
NEVER INTRUDING,
YOUR MAJESTY

CALL ME
NINSUN,
PLEASE.

OKAY,
NINSUN, WHAT
ARE YOU AFRAID
TO ASK ME TO
DO?

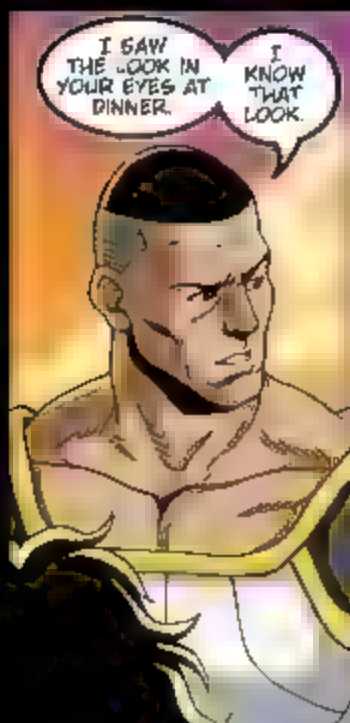


YOUR PEOPLE
ARE KIND TO
THOSE YOU,
DEFEAT

BUT WHEN
WE FACE THOSE
MONSTERS, I
WANT THERE
TO BE NO
MERCY.

YOU
WANT REVENGE
FOR THEM
KILLING YOUR
FAMILY.

HOW
DID YOU
KNOW?



I SAW
THE LOOK IN
YOUR EYES AT
DINNER.

I
KNOW
THAT
LOOK.



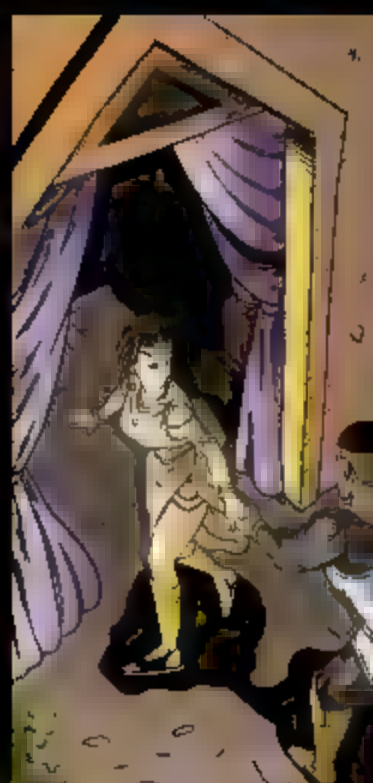
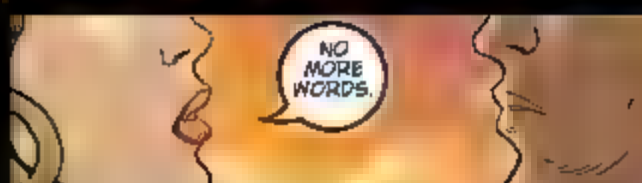
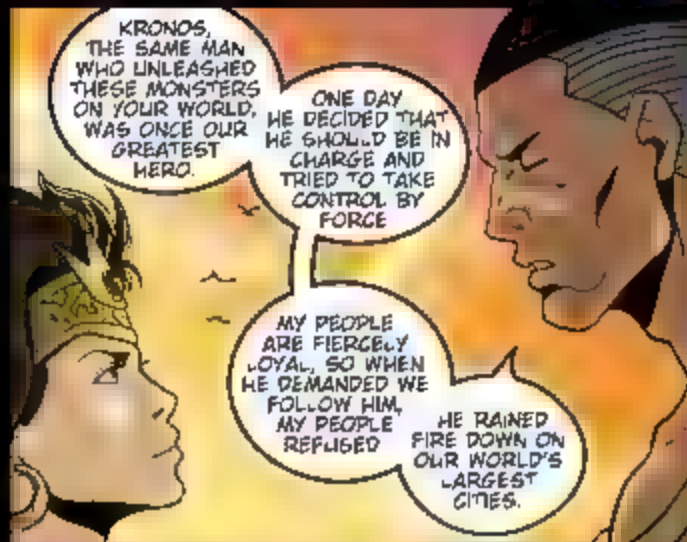
THEY
KILLED MY
HUSBAND AND
CHILDREN!

I
KNOW

HOW
COULD
YOU?



BECAUSE
I SEE THAT
SAME HAUNTED
EXPRESSION
EVERY TIME I
LOOK IN THE
MIRROR!





Name/Rank: Lt. Commander Hurk
Position: Security Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Torsian
Homeworld: Torsica

Biography:

Hurk is more than just a classic Torsian. His people have always been bred to be the fiercest warriors. Yet even among a race of soldiers, Hurk stood out. Not only was he easily one of the most physically impressive, but mentally as well.

This dichotomy was not lost on Suras, who served with him under Kronos. Hurk was the second recruit to the Ulympea, and given the rank of Lt. Commander upon his acceptance. He continues to serve with distinction.

Personality Profile:

Since the loss of his family, Hurk has closed down emotionally, bottling up his feelings and focusing solely on the mission at hand. When facing an opponent, he lets his anger come rushing out. He hasn't allowed this repressed aggression lead to excessive force, yet, but it may simply be a matter of time. The only people who seem able to break through his defense mechanisms, however brief, seem to be Hermaz and Ethaynia.

Powers / Abilities:

The Torsians have always been physically strong, with dense muscles hardened by living in the heavy gravities of their world. Hurk's transformation was among the first visible, as it caused him to grow nearly a full foot taller than he had been and increased his strength immensely. The full extent of his new strength has not yet been fully measured, but he was capable of ripping a reinforced hatch out of its housing with ease. The door itself weighed several tons, and the hinges were rated to be able to withstand small nuclear detonations without failing.



Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Hestya
Position:	Mess Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Vastedia

Biography:

Her official title of Mess Officer severely underestimates her true role aboard the Ulympea. They say an army marches on its stomach, and she will attest to that.

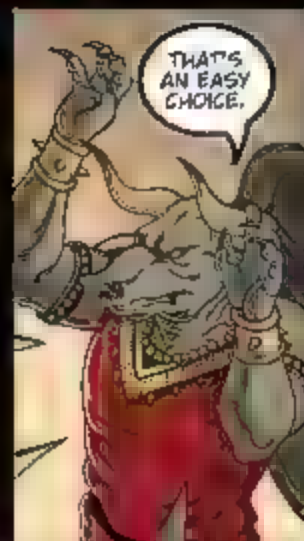
Every rumor, every bit of information, every personality flaw, and every point of the crew's life revolves not around the bridge, but around the kitchen. And fiery little Hestya is queen of that domain. That's why this disarming little vixen is often referred to as the unofficial ship's counselor.

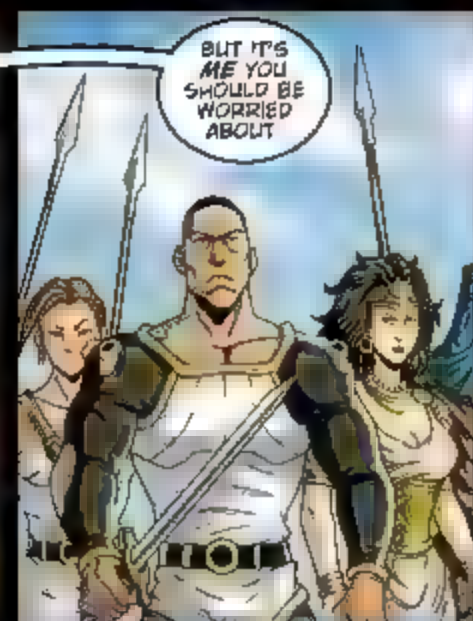
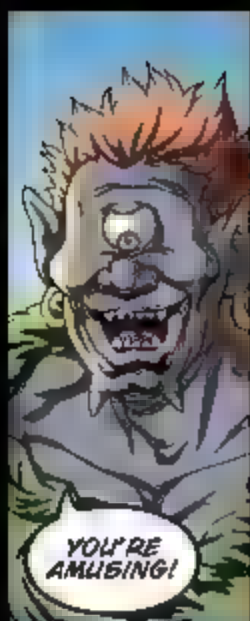
Personality Profile:

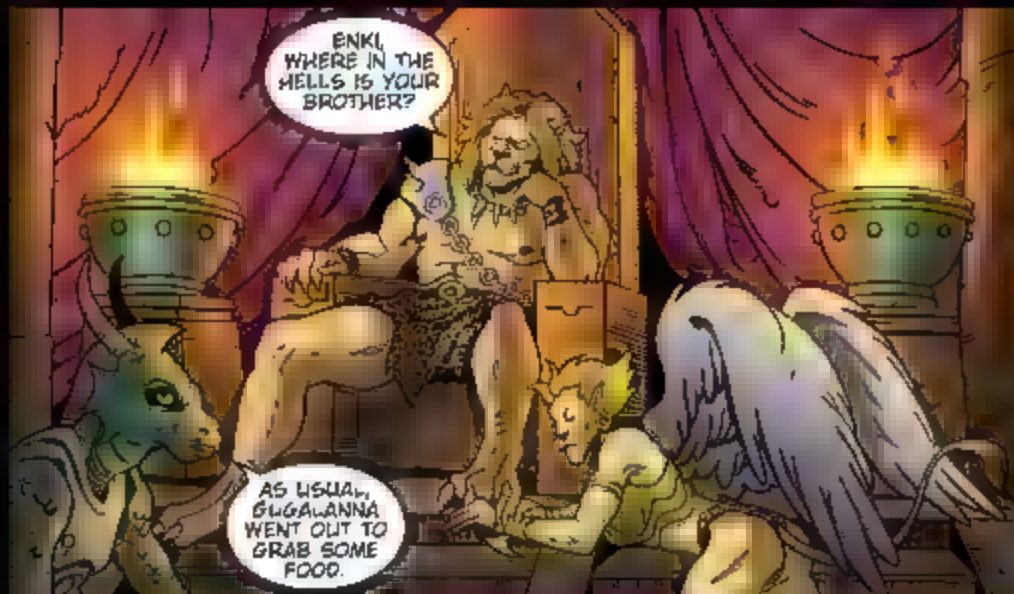
Hestya's bubbly personality is infectious. It's her ability to be instantly likable and easy to relate to that makes her so effective at getting people to open up about their thoughts, feelings and secrets that they would never tell anyone else. Her only flaw is that she loves gossip more than anything. A running joke on the ship is that the only person that knows the crew better than Suras, is Hestya...

Powers / Abilities:

The people of Vastedia are known for their culinary prowess and fiery personalities. Their exotic culture is almost scandalous to most worlds with its open sexuality and spicy foods. It therefore might not be a coincidence that she gained the ability to channel and control flames through some sort of pyrokinetic powers. The flames are hot enough to burn through her reinforced uniform instantly, leaving only her Vastedium earrings intact. Further tests confirm that only this rare metal can withstand the extreme heat she generates when her powers are active.







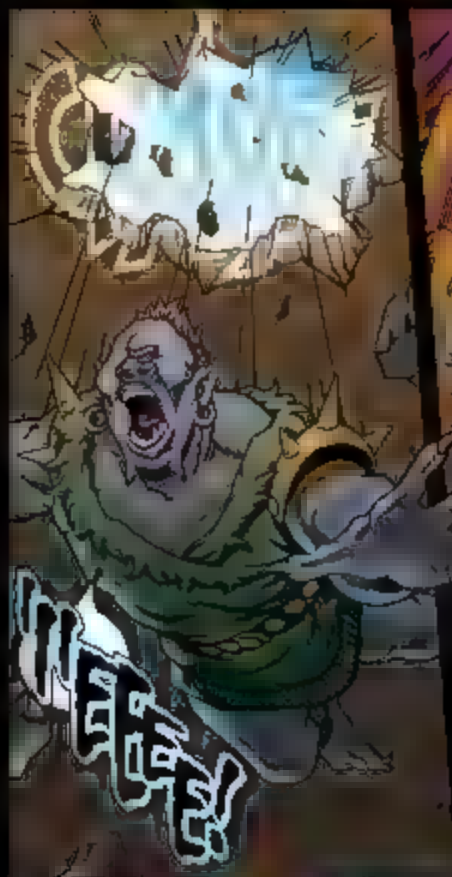
ENKI,
WHERE IN THE
HELLS IS YOUR
BROTHER?

AS USUAL,
GUGALANNA
WENT OUT TO
GRAB SOME
FOOD.



HE
SHOULD
BE BACK
ANY--

WHAT
IN THE
--?



WHO
DARES?



TAKE
A WILD
GUESS!



I WILL
KILL YOU
FOR THIS,
TORSIAN!

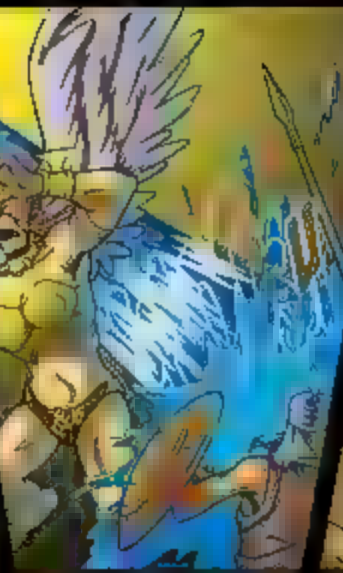
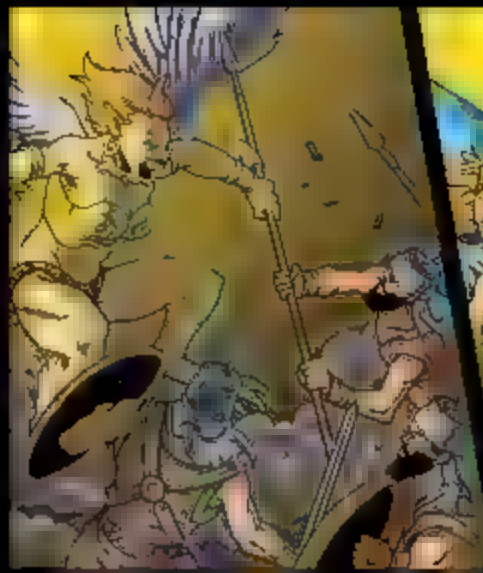
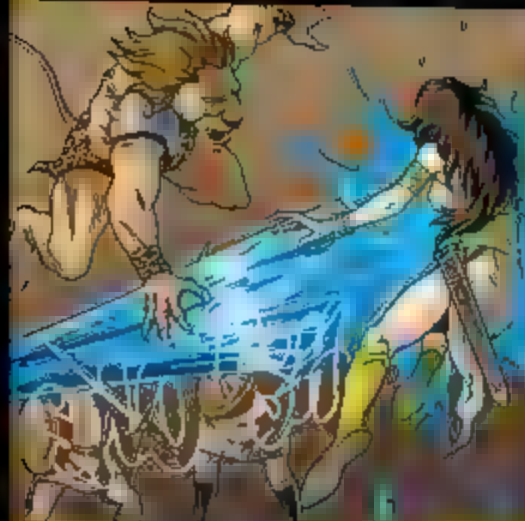
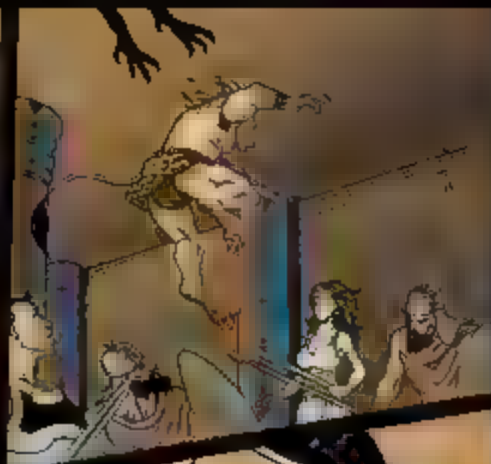
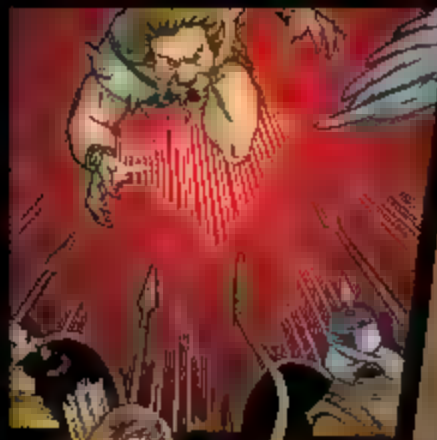
YOU
HAD YOUR
SHOT AND
FAILED.

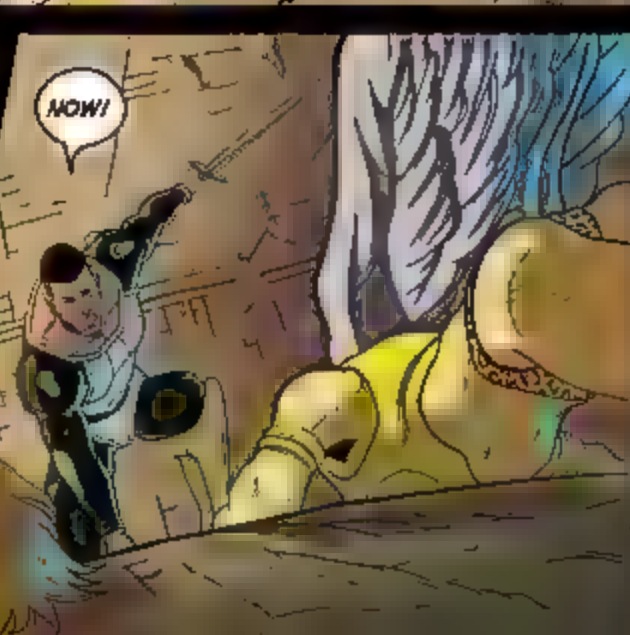
BUT
I WON'T
BE AS
MERCIFUL
THIS
TIME!

TONIGHT
I'LL DINE
ON YOUR
ENTRAILS!



ATTACK!







Name/Rank:	Lieutenant Hermaz
Position:	Communications Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Makayri
Homeworld:	Loc

Biography:

At first glance, many of the more disciplined members find him abrasive, but he also happens to be the best Communications Officer in the fleet. Nobody can handle the flow of data better, which is why Suras chose him for his crew.

After getting to know Hermaz, the rest of the crew soon warmed to his disarming charm, quick wit, and good-hearted nature. However, during a crisis, he is all business and a true hero – which is what counts the most.

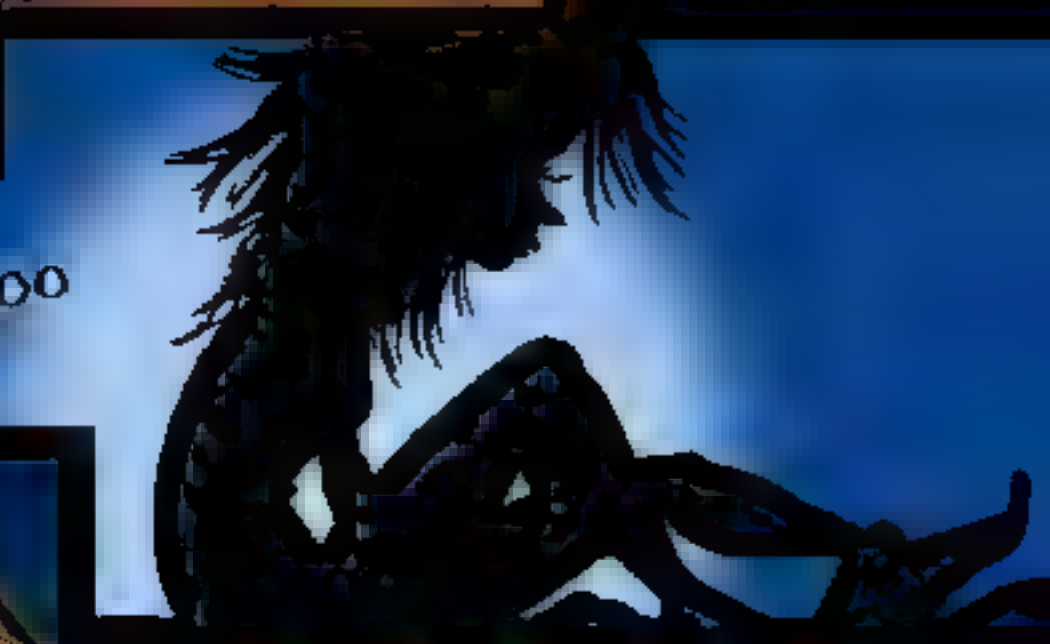
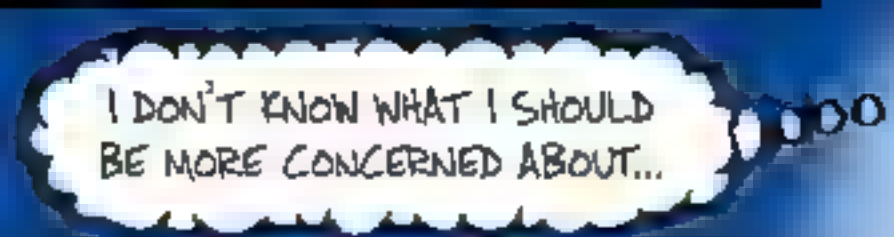
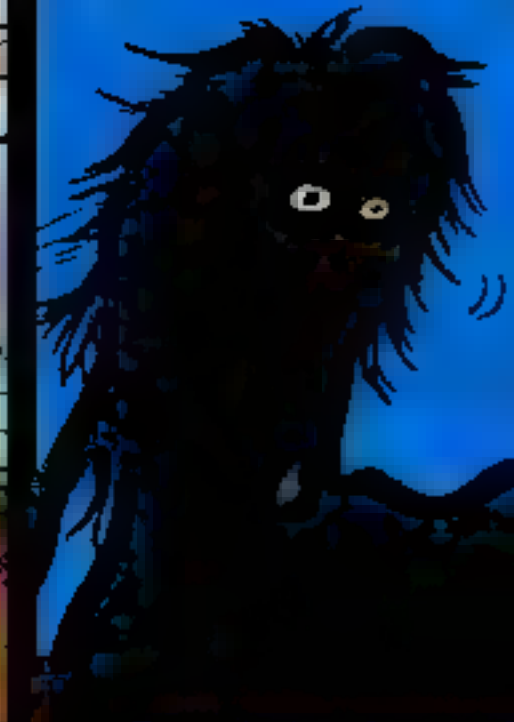
Personality Profile:

Hermaz is a complete scoundrel. He loves adventure, life, gambling, women, drink, and song... and not necessarily in that order. He also loves to play pranks, such as the time he used a harmless additive in Hestya's food that caused the bodily fluids of all who ate it to turn green. Hara was doubly irritated, because it was her additive, and the prank filled sick bay with hundreds of embarrassed victims. Specifically, he's very fond of torturing Hurk, who he sees as an easy mark. He's not a fool, however, as he's never tried any of his pranks against Suras or Ethaynia. There are limits, even for him.

Powers / Abilities:

Hermaz has the ability to effectively decrease the effects of gravity on himself and those around him. He can further propel himself ostensibly by manipulation of those same forces quite quickly. The limits of how much he can lift or how fast he can go remain to be seen. His reaction time and reflexes have also been increased, and seem to keep pace with his movements.

WAYWARD ~~SUN~~ DAUGHTER



WRITING AND ARTWORK BY R. C. MONROE FROM AN IDEA BY BENNY POWELL

"MIRIAM" IS FROM THE COMIC STRIP OUT THERE ([HTTP://OUTTHERECOMIC.COM](http://outtherecomic.com)) COPYRIGHT © 2010 BY R. C. MONROE



P'ZUZI!

YOU CAN HEAL FROM THIS...!



NO!!!

AS I THOUGHT WE CAN BE KILLED IF OUR HEADS ARE REMOVED.



I HAD NO WISH TO KILL YOUR WIFE, BUT SHE LEFT ME NO CHOICE

I'M SORRY



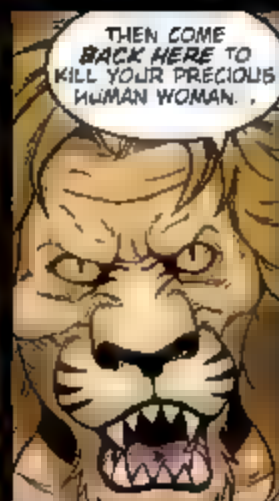
NO CHOICE?

SO BE IT

BUT KNOW THIS-- EVEN THOUGH YOU CAPTURE ME NOW,

SOME DAY I WILL ESCAPE...

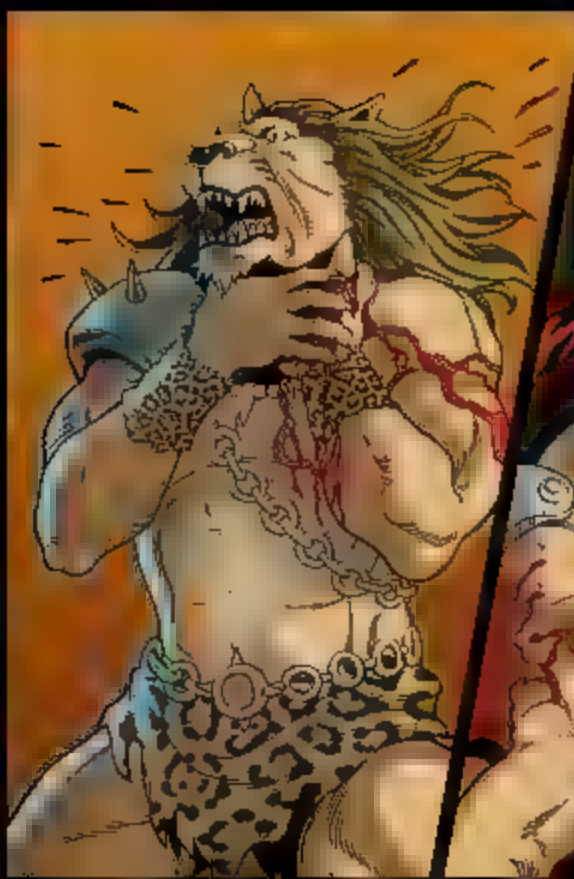
AND I'LL TAKE YOUR HEAD



THEN COME BACK HERE TO KILL YOUR PRECIOUS HUMAN WOMAN.



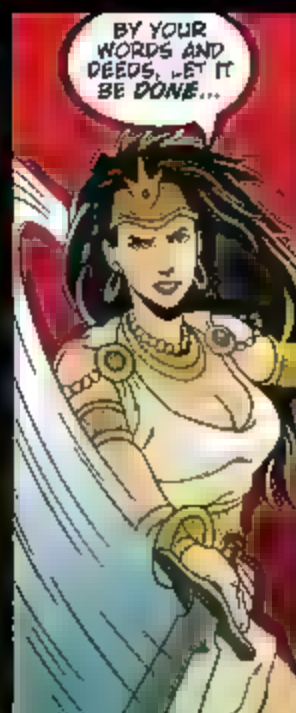
AND RULE THIS CITY ONCE MORE

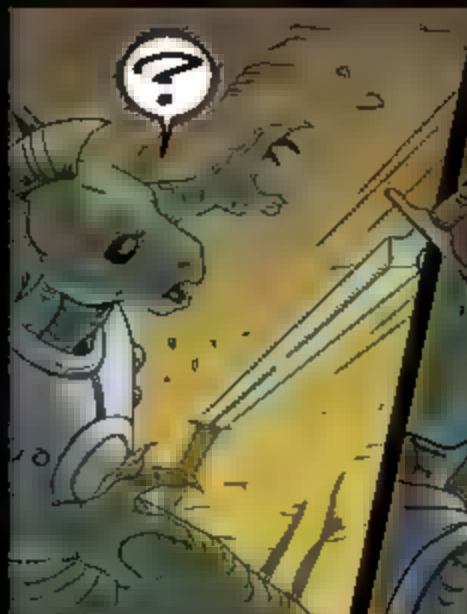


SORRY H'MBABA.

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO BEING A RULER OF URUK...

THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE!





I AM
SPARING
YOUR
LIFE.

WHAT
IS YOUR
NAME?

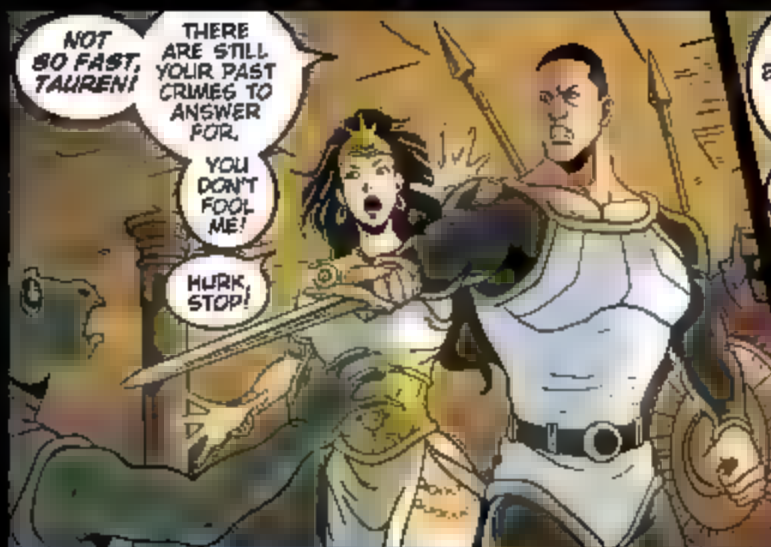
ENKI!

VERY
WELL THEN,
ENKI, FROM
NOW ON, YOUR
LIFE BELONGS
TO ME.

IS THAT
ACCEPTABLE?



YES,
MY QUEEN.



NOT
SO FAST,
TAUREN!

THERE
ARE STILL
YOUR PAST
CRIMES TO
ANSWER FOR.

YOU
DON'T
FOOL
ME!

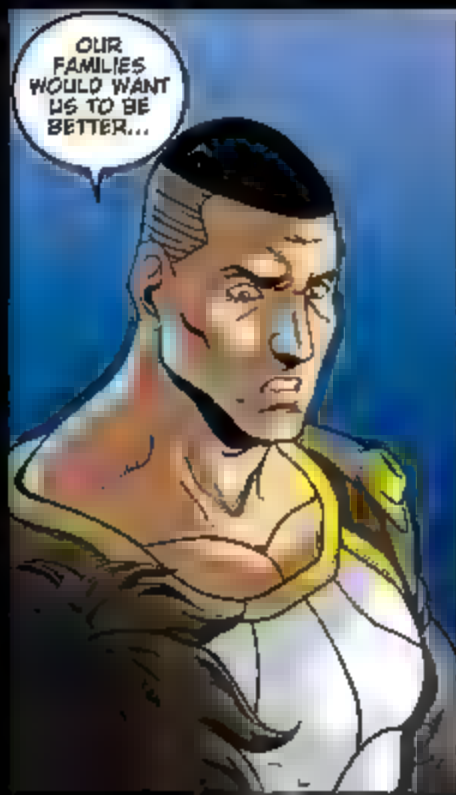
HURK,
STOP!



KILLING
HIM WON'T
BRING EITHER
OF OUR
FAMILIES
BACK.

NOR
WILL LOCKING
HIM AWAY

YOU
HAVE TO
TRUST
ME



OUR
FAMILIES
WOULD WANT
US TO BE
BETTER...



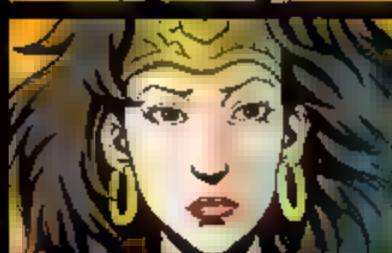
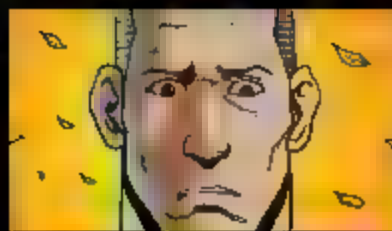
BY OUR
LAWS, AS A
SOVEREIGN, IT
IS WITHIN HER
RIGHTS TO
COMMUTE YOUR
SENTENCE.

I WILL
OBEY HER
EVERY WORD
AND USE MY
POWERS TO
HELP HER
PEOPLE.

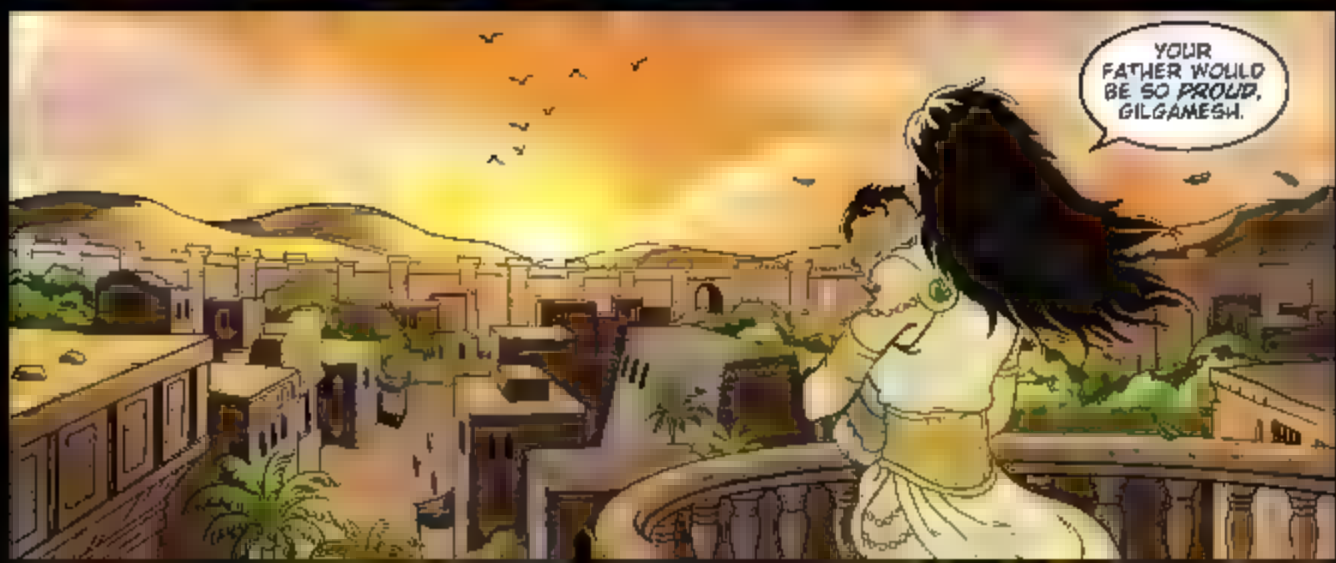
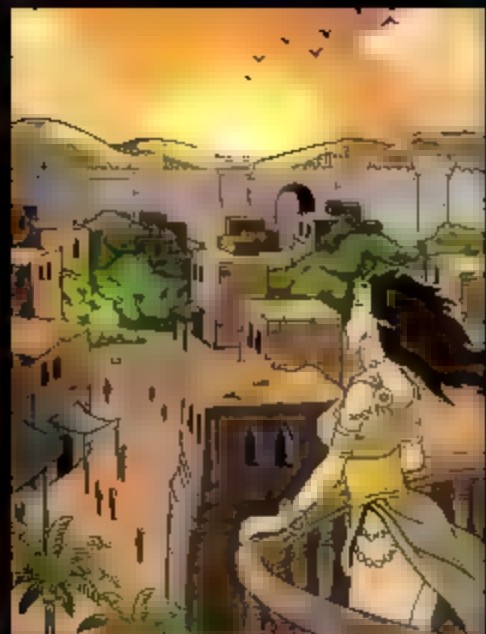


I WILL
JUSTIFY HER
FAITH IN ME,
I SWEAR.

YOU'D
BETTER, OR
I WILL HUNT
YOU DOWN,
WITHOUT
MERCY.



ONE YEAR LATER...





Name/Rank: Lieutenant Temis
Position: Tracking Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Dyanon
Homeworld: Atala

Biography:

Temis is a huntress among the stars. She's learned how to identify the energy signatures from every ship she encounters, dissect that information, and track it across galaxies to its source. All of this, while ignoring natural radiation, signal degradation and interference.

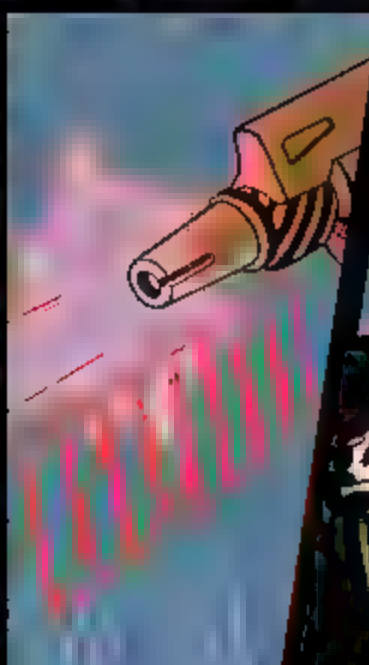
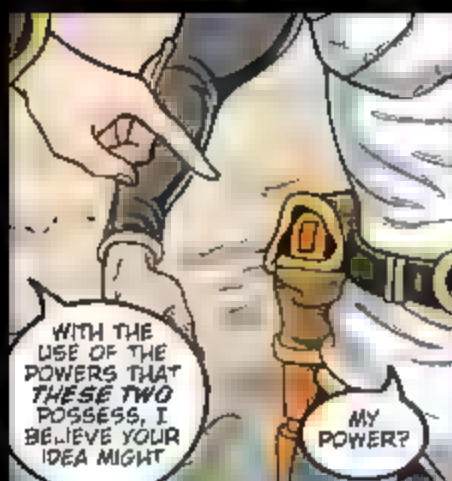
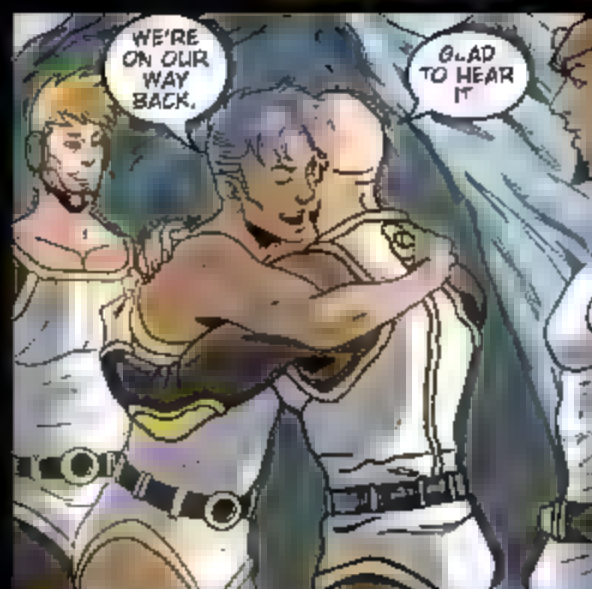
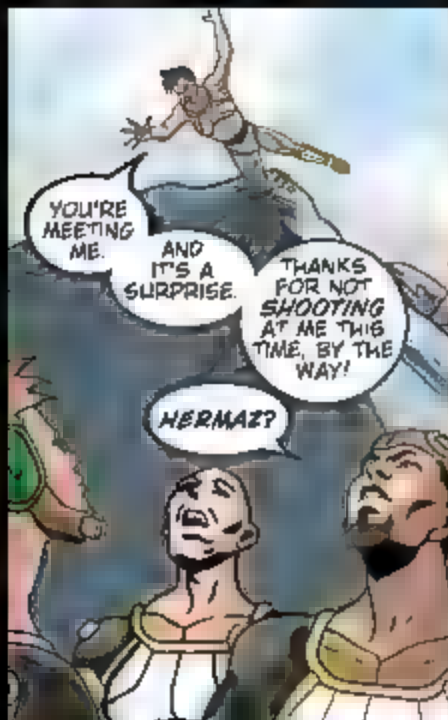
Quite simply, there's nobody better at a tracking station than her. She can find anyone, anywhere. While being a Tracking Officer may not seem glorious, many battles have been won on the strength of her skills.

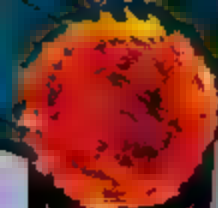
Personality Profile:

Temis' personal life is a mess. She's often so busy looking for people, she can't see who's right in front of her. She's never had any sort of romantic relationship, and tends to act more like "one of the guys" than a girl. Because of her beauty, however, guys tend to be almost as uncomfortable around her as she is around other women. This is why she's most at home by herself.

Powers / Abilities:

Temis' natural aptitude for tracking seems to have manifested itself in a peculiar array of abilities that combine to make her an adept tracker. She has immense instincts and reflexes. All of her senses have been magnified to an extraordinary degree. For instance, she can see equally well in the dark, and for miles away. She can hear the faintest whisper even further. The most startling facet is some sort of sixth sense that seems to warn her of danger. Add to this, her ability to track anyone she's familiar with seemingly anywhere if they've ever come within her "range." What this "range" is, has yet to be determined.





**RED
GIANT**

ENTERTAINMENT

#4 SEP 2010

WAYWARD SONS LEGENDS



CHANGES

STORY &
LETTERS

BENNY R
POWELL

PENCILS

WEILIN
YANG

FINISHERS

YOUJIN
YANG

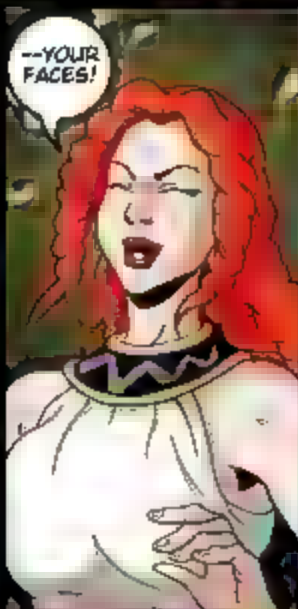
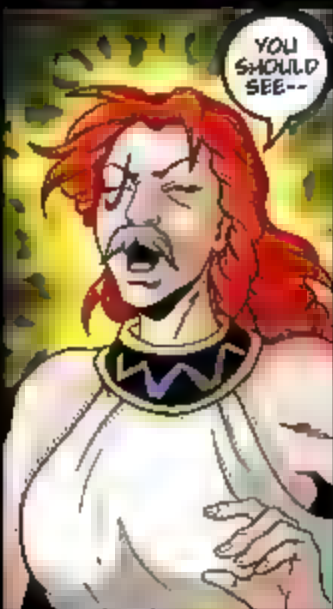
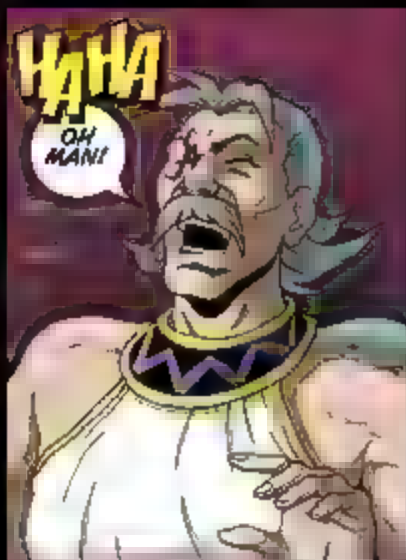
COLORS

KUN
SONG

TRAITORS!

NOW
THAT I'VE
FOUND YOU,
I WILL MAKE
CERTAIN THAT
YOU PAY FOR
YOUR VILE
TREASON...

WITH
YOUR
LIVES!





WE WERE
ABLE TO LEARN
KRONOS' CRASH SITE
FROM THE TYTANS
HURK'S TEAM
CAPTURED

WE
SPENT WEEKS
OF PLANNING
THIS MISSION,
WITH CASSIE'S
HELP.

I HELPED
CAPTURE
THEM TOO,
YOU KNOW



WE DIDN'T
FURTHER MONTHS
GETTING HERE AND
INSERTING OUR-
SELVES INTO THE
CAMP, SAFELY

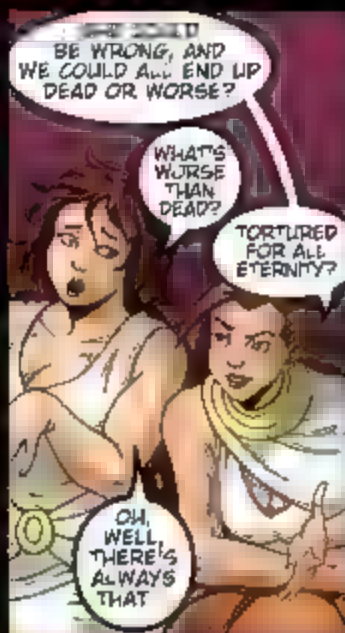
EVERYTHING
HAS BEEN
LEADING UP
TO THIS
LADIES.



USING
MY POWERS
TO LOOK INTO
POSSIBLE FUTURE
TIMELINES, WE
SAW THAT ONLY
THE SIX OF US,
TOGETHER, COULD
HOPE TO SUCCEED.



WITH
YOUR VISIONS
ON OUR SIDE,
WHAT'S TO
WORRY ABOUT
THEN?



WE COULD
BE WRONG, AND
WE COULD ALL END UP
DEAD OR WORSE?

WHAT'S
WORSE
THAN
DEAD?

TORTURED
FOR ALL
ETERNITY?

OH,
WELL,
THERE'S
ALWAYS
THAT



JMM,
COULD SHE
BE WRONG,
ETHAYNIA?

THAT'S
ALWAYS
A RISK.

I BELIEVE
SHE'S CORRECT,
THOUGH.

STRATEGICALLY
THIS IS A GOOD
PLAN.



SO FAR
EVERYTHING I'VE
SEEN HAS COME
TRUE...

AND MY
VISIONS TELL ME
THAT TONIGHT IS
THE NIGHT TO ACT
OR WE MAY LOSE
OUR CHANCE.
FOREVER.



I WILL SAY, THOUGH, THAT I'M MORE THAN A LITTLE NERVOUS.

I DO SENSE GREAT DANGER.



EVERY MOVE WE MAKE SUBTLY CHANGES THE FLOW OF TIME.

BUT IF WE STICK TO THE PLAN AND EACH DO OUR PART.

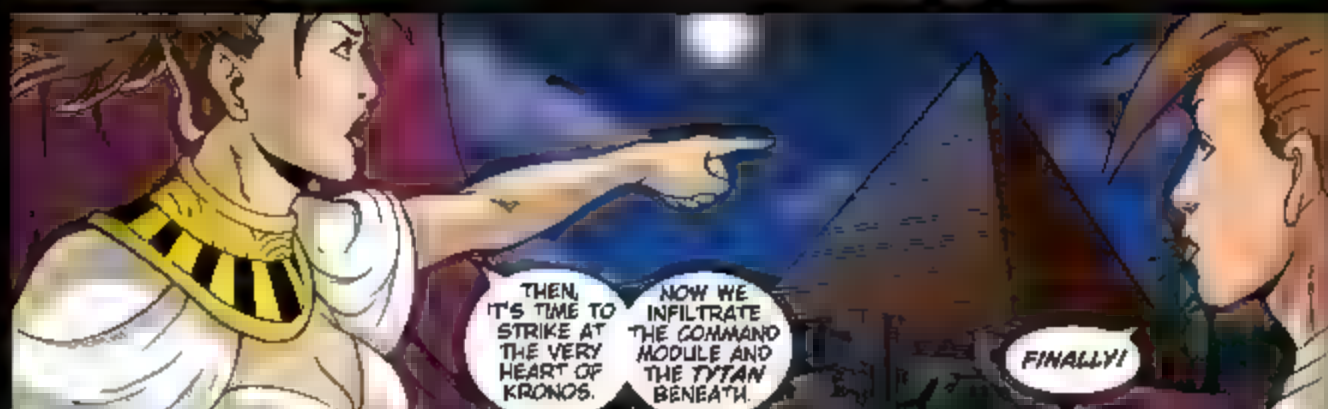


THEN THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'LL HAVE TO DO.

ARE WE GOOD, TENIS?

THE ROUTE I MAPPED OUT ON EARLIER TRIPS IS CLEAR.

I CAN SEE FROM HERE THAT THE GUARDS HAVE JUST CHANGED.



THEN, IT'S TIME TO STRIKE AT THE VERY HEART OF KRONOS.

NOW WE INFILTRATE THE COMMAND MODULE AND THE TYTAN BENEATH.

FINALLY!



Name/Rank:	Lt. Junior Grade Cassandra
Position:	Sensor Array Technician
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Dalfain
Homeworld:	Celain

Biography:

Cassandra "Cassie" was in charge of all long range scanners and sensor arrays. She reported directly to Temis and worked in an auxiliary capacity to her efforts.

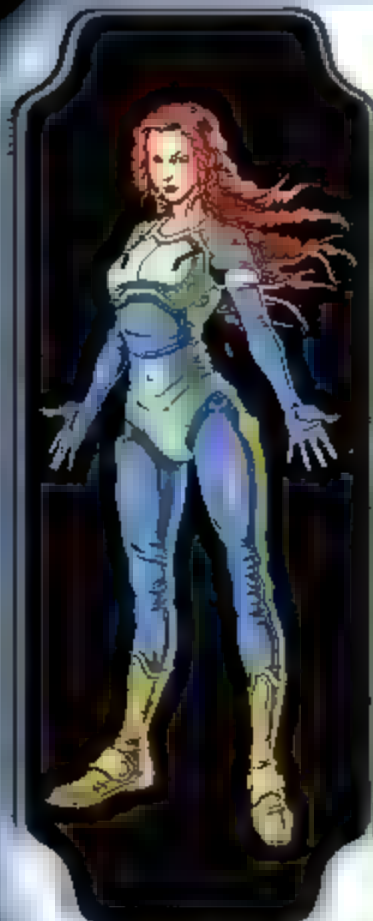
However, while Temis was typically focused on an offensive use of advanced sensor array technology, Cassie's role was a defensive one. It was her job to scan for possible threats to the Ulympea at all times. Nothing got by her when she was plugged in. She always saw the enemy coming from sectors away.

Personality Profile:

Cassandra has a quiet nature that one might, at first, mislabel as shy or timid. She's rare to speak, but there's a sort of inner strength and resolve with when she does say something. That tactic of only speaking when she's absolutely certain of what she says makes it difficult to question the validity of her words.

Powers / Abilities:

Cassie has a cognitive ability that defies all reason. Somehow she can sense events of the past, present and possible futures through her visions. What's more surprising, however, is that she can choose to manifest these visions and project them through some form of plasma discharge that she broadcasts as realistic images so that others can see them. These holographic light displays emanate from her eyes, and generate intense heat. They have, however, caused her clothing to burst into flames. That's why she typically uses a shallow pool of water to use this aspect of her powers. A side benefit is that the steam from the water helps the image clarity greatly.



Name/Rank: Ensign Andora
Position: Assistant Technician
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Makayri
Homeworld: Loc

Biography:

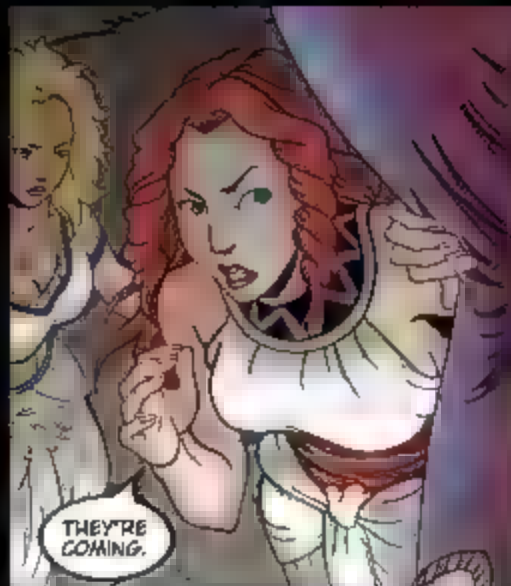
Before her transformation, Andora was simply a competent, but lowly engine room technician. She served in the same role as literally dozens of other highly-skilled, but otherwise indistinguishable workers. Still, she served her duties admirably and without incident. She was among the first to manifest her abilities after the Star Core incident, noticeable due to her hair turning from the Makayri white trait that all Locians share, to red. When she was chosen for field duty, she jumped at the chance to serve in a greater capacity.

Personality Profile:

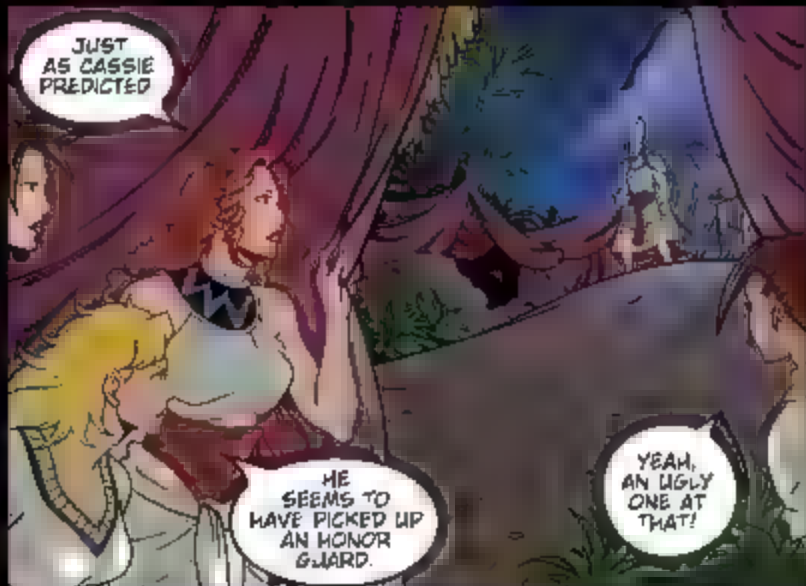
Andora's mischievous behavior is likely a result of her need to stand out. She's a talented and valued member of the crew, but until her powers manifested, she feels she was largely overlooked. This is understandable as a junior officer, but hopefully her need to prove herself and ambition don't cause her to over-reach her abilities before she's ready.

Powers / Abilities:

Andora has the ability to perfectly mimic other beings. She can take the shape, voice, size and mannerisms of whatever form she chooses, making her a perfect covert operative. She cannot duplicate the powers of those she copies, however she can use natural abilities, such as the claws of an Anubii. Her mass does increase and decrease at will, most likely drawing from some extra-dimensional source. This may provide a clue as to the very nature of all of our powers. Perhaps the Star Core's dimensional powers are what fuel these strange abilities. Andora may be the key to unlocking the mysteries of the Star Core itself!



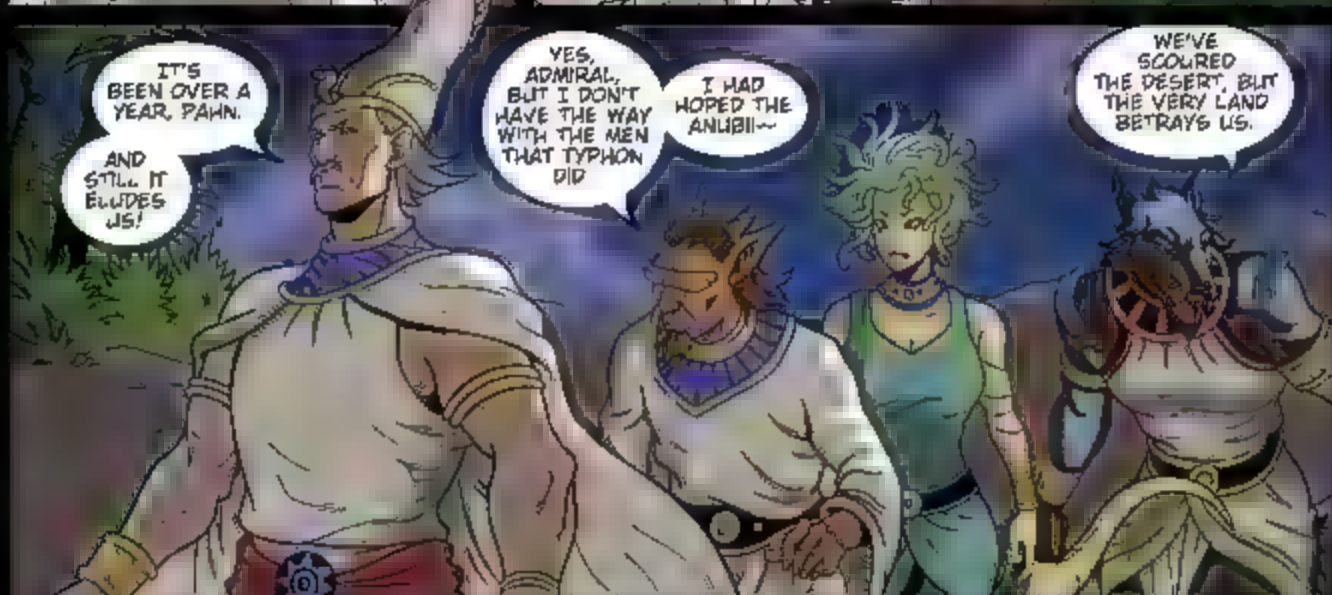
THEY'RE COMING.



JUST AS CASSIE PREDICTED

HE SEEMS TO HAVE PICKED UP AN HONOR GUARD.

YEAH, AN UGLY ONE AT THAT!



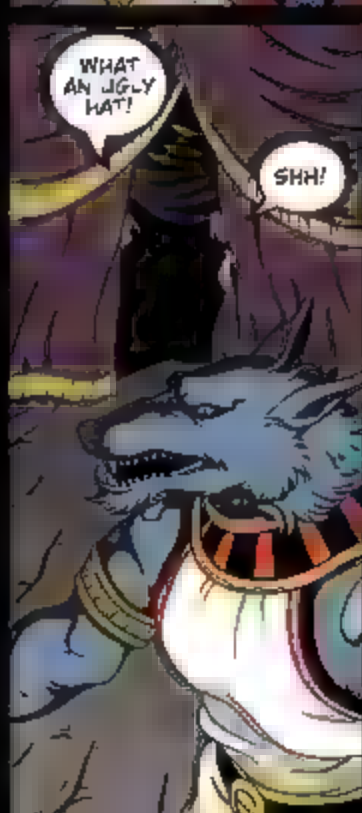
IT'S BEEN OVER A YEAR, PAHN.

AND STILL IT ELUDES US!

YES, ADMIRAL, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE WAY WITH THE MEN THAT TYPHON DID

I HAD HOPED THE ANUBII~

WE'VE SCoured THE DESERT, BUT THE VERY LAND BETRAYS US.



WHAT AN UGLY HAT!

SHH!



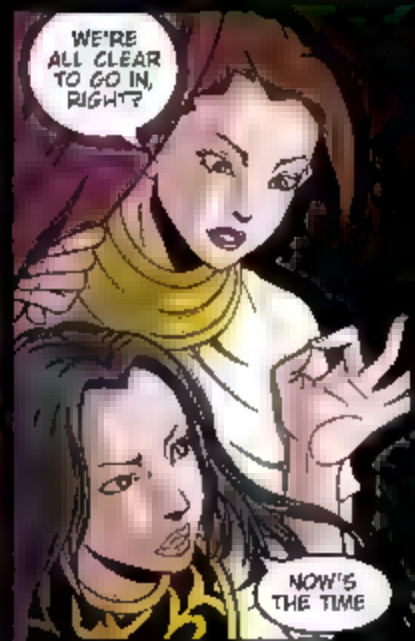
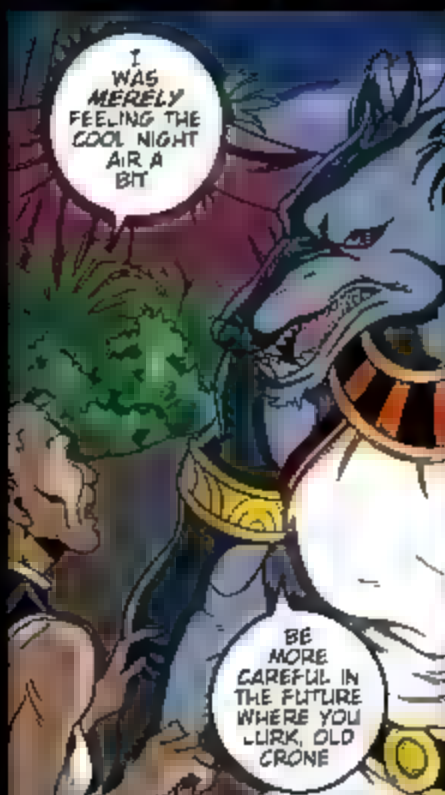
?

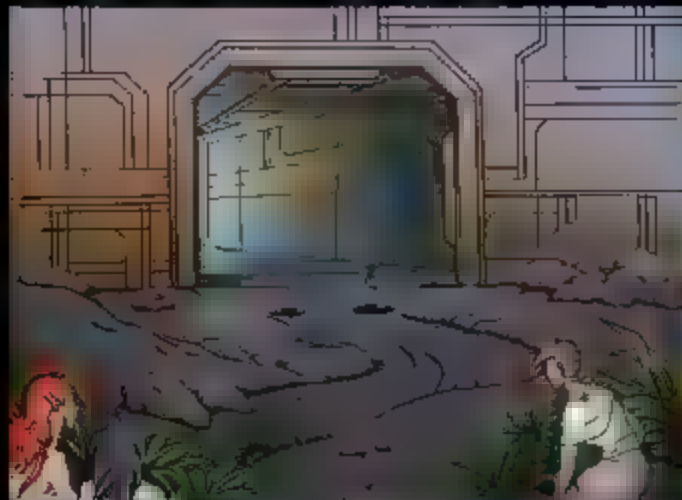


GRRRR~



COME OUT OF THERE, NOW!







ARE YOU EVER GOING TO TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG?

EXCUSE ME, SIR?

DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH ME, WJRK.

I KNOW FULL WELL WHEN MY SENIOR OFFICERS AREN'T ACTING LIKE THEMSELVES.



AND YOU HAVEN'T BEEN YOURSELF EVER SINCE YOU GOT BACK FROM CHASING THE NEMEAN.

I'LL BE OKAY, CAPTAIN.

I JUST HAVE SOME THINGS TO WORK THROUGH.



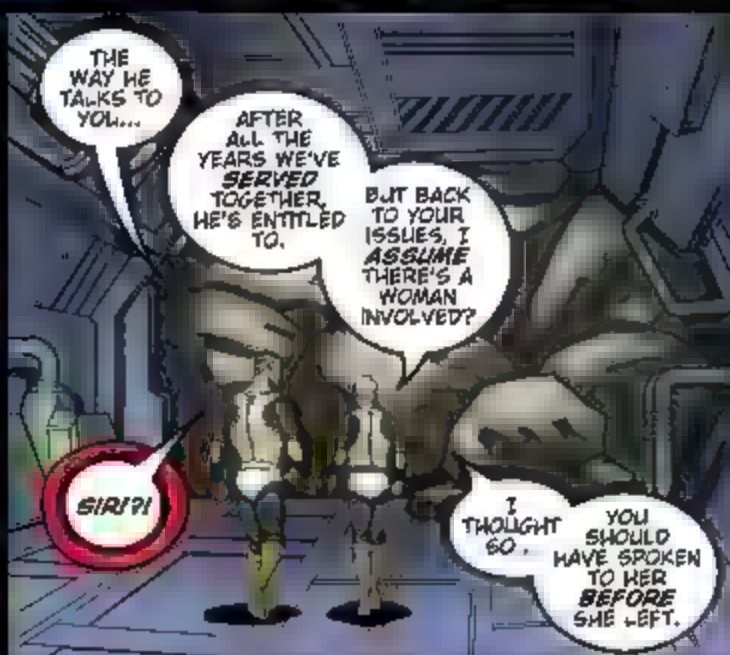
HELLO SAIDEN.

HEADING BACK TO YOUR BUNK?

AYE, SURAS.

UNLIKE YE, SOME O' US BE NEEDING OUR BEAUTY SLEEP.

THAT'D REQUIRE MORE BUNK TIME THAN ALLOWED, OLD FRIEND



THE WAY HE TALKS TO YOU...

AFTER ALL THE YEARS WE'VE SERVED TOGETHER, HE'S ENTITLED TO.

BUT BACK TO YOUR ISSUES, I ASSUME THERE'S A WOMAN INVOLVED?

SIR?!

I THOUGHT SO.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SPOKEN TO HER BEFORE SHE LEFT.



WHY DOES EVERYONE ASSUME I'M IN LOVE WITH ETHAYNIA?

FOR THE SAME REASON YOU KNEW WHO I MEANT.

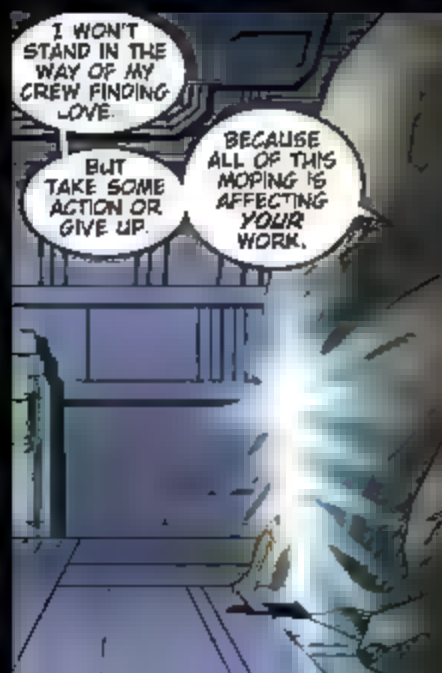


THE TWO OF YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE FEELINGS FOR EACH OTHER.

IT'S...

COMPLICATED...

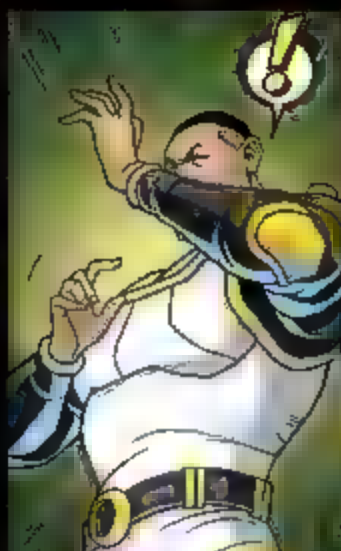
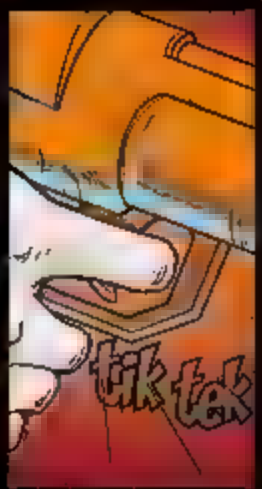
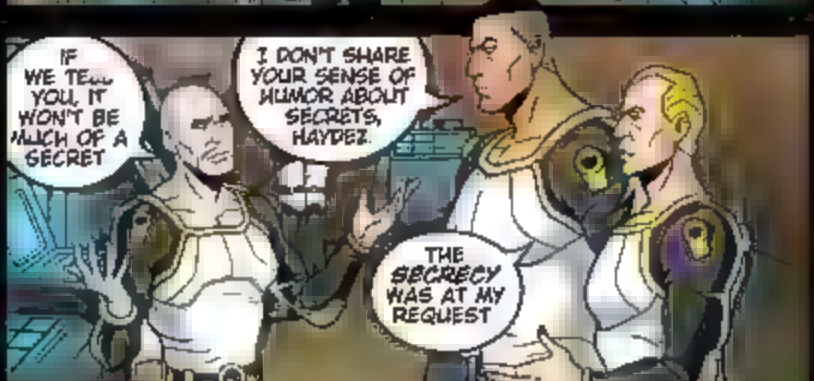
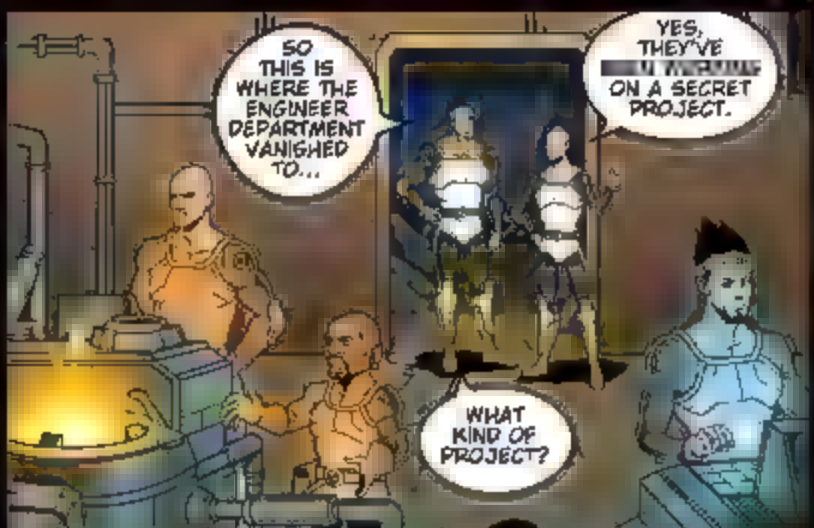
THEN UN-COMPLICATE IT

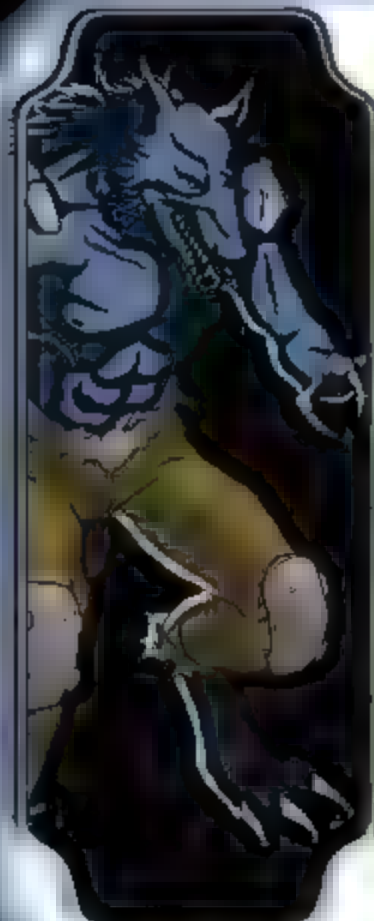


I WON'T STAND IN THE WAY OF MY CREW FINDING LOVE.

BUT TAKE SOME ACTION OR GIVE UP.

BECAUSE ALL OF THIS MOPING IS AFFECTING YOUR WORK.





Name:	Fehn
Position:	Escaped Prisoner
Starship:	Tytan
Race:	Anubii
Homeworld:	Anub

Biography:

Fehn is an escaped bounty hunter who took his love of the hunt a little too far. He was found to be too brutal with his targets and often "accidents" would happen to them while arresting them. Evidence was finally found that proved he was guilty of murder. When he was confronted with the charges, he reacted by ripping out the throat of the would-be arresting officer and fleeing. He evaded capture for years, until he was finally caught by his own brother -- who was only waiting for the reward to be high enough before doing so.

Personality Profile:

The only thing Fehn enjoys more than the thrill of the hunt, is the thrill of the kill. He's an unapologetic sadist. He's also extremely arrogant and rude. All of these qualities he can get away with, because he's also quite capable of accomplishing his goals. He immediately stepped up to the plate and delivered when Kronos required his services. His ruthless nature and ability to get things done have made him one of Kronos' inner circle of Tytans.

Powers / Abilities:

Fehn's natural Anubii senses have been augmented to superhuman levels. His eyesight is not the best in natural light, but it extends to the infrared spectrum, providing him capabilities that even Temis cannot match. Likewise, his sense of smell is not only superior to Temis, but he also has the ability to store and retrieve scents as memories, giving him instant recognition by smell alone. His strength, speed and agility are also far greater than the average Anubii.

EXPLAIN
TO THEM
EXACTLY WHY
THESE BEINGS
ARE HERE.

AS YOU
KNOW, THIS
IS WHERE WE
KEEP THE
PRISONERS.

ARE
THESE
NATIVES?

AS
WELL AS
A FEW OF
OUR FELLOW
TYTANS.

PRIMARILY
THE SYRENE

MAINLY
BECAUSE OF
THIS ONE.

WHEN SHE
DISAPPEARED,
HER FRIENDS
BEGAN TO ASK
TOO MANY
QUESTIONS.

SO
THEY WERE
JAILED AS
WELL

WHY
IS THIS ONE
STILL OUT
HERE?

SHE'S THE
DOCTOR'S
FAVORITE.

WHEN
HE RETURNS,
HE'LL BEGIN
MORE OF HIS
EXPERIMENTS
ON HER.

HE DOES
THE MOST VILE
THINGS TO HER
EVERY NIGHT!

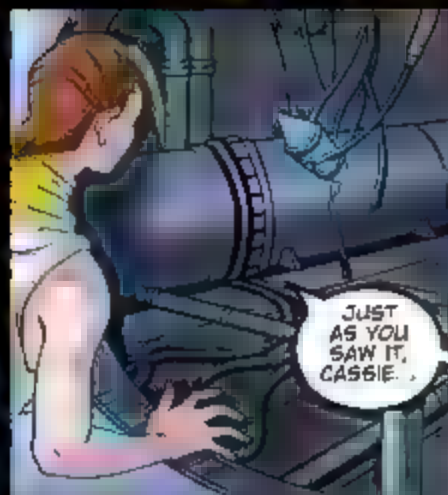
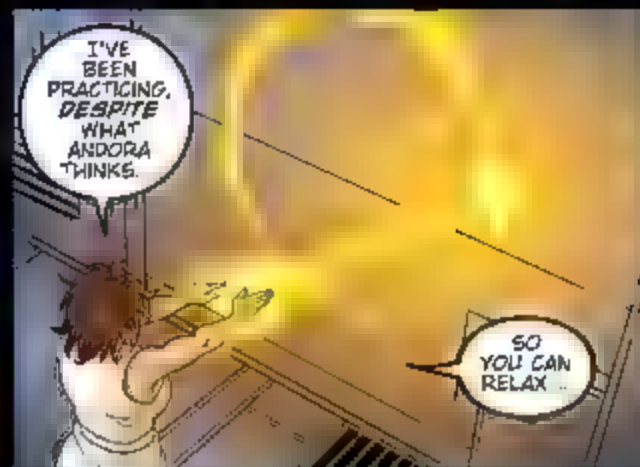
PLEASE,
ADMIRAL.

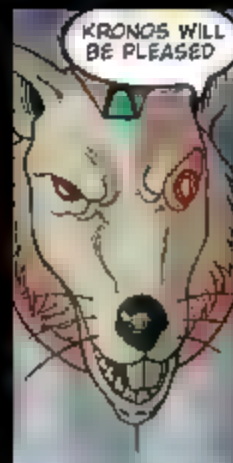
YOU
NEED TO
PUT A STOP
TO IT!

I CAN
UNDERSTAND
WANTING TO
LEARN MORE
ABOUT HOW
WE'VE BEEN
CHANGED.

... BUT THE
DOCTOR DOESN'T
EXPERIMENT,
HE JUST LOVES
TO TORTURE!

IT'S
NOT
RIGHT!







Name/Rank: Doctor Chu
Position: Medical Officer
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Vermaed
Homeworld: Vermifrey

Biography:

Although he prefers to be known simply as "The Doctor" his real name is Chu. However, he's not the type of Doctor that any sane sentient would ever want to see.

Chu was among the most brilliant and respected geneticists in the known galaxy, and was a top advisor to the Fleet, serving under Kronos himself as Surgeon General. He was given complete freedom to experiment as he saw fit. This unfettered freedom, however, bred a complete lack of care for his subjects.

Personality Profile:

Not only does Chu have no compassion for the suffering and pain he inflicts; he seems to enjoy it. He's a sadist who masks his mistreatment of others in the cloak of science and the pursuit of knowledge. He does enjoy solving puzzles as a mental exercise, and in this way he does achieve his goals. But he delights in the screams of his victims along the way. He is not dumb, however, and it is his brilliance that makes him extremely dangerous. If he had ambitions beyond the torture chamber he calls a lab, he might even be more than a match for Kronos.

Powers / Abilities:

The Doctor can teleport instantly between two points. The exact nature and limits of this ability are unknown, but he has been able to teleport without being able to see where he is teleporting to, without fear of materializing inside of solid objects or people. This would either suggest some sort of innate spatial sense he has with his target destinations, or a complete disregard for his own safety. Either way, this only makes him more dangerous.

WAYWARD DAUGHTERS

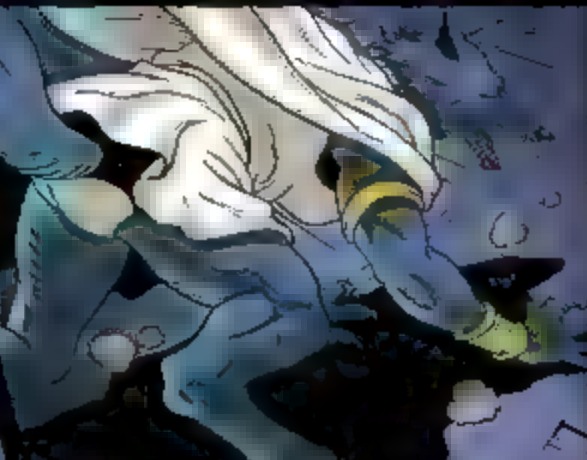
LEGENDS





OH PLEASE..

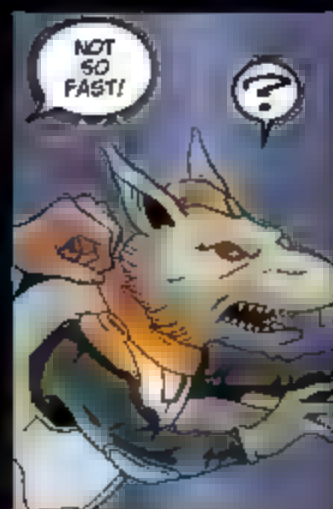
IF FEHN DOESN'T SCARE ME, YOU SURELY WON'T.



BUT I DO THANK YOU LOVELY LADIES FOR FINDING THE STAR CORE FOR ME.



KRONOS WILL LIKELY GIVE YOU TO ME TO RUN EXPERIMENTS ON, AS MY REWARD.



NOT SO FAST!



KEEP YOUR PAWS OFF!

NICE THROW.



.. CAN YOU TAKE..



WHAT YOU DISH OUT?



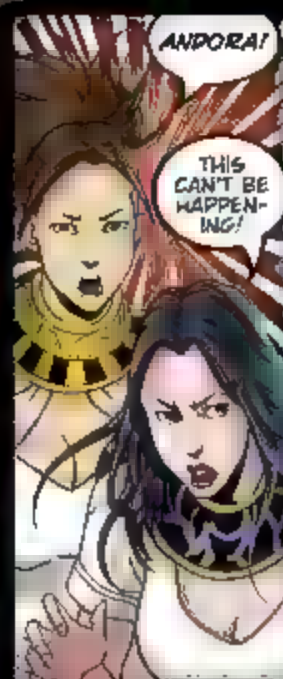
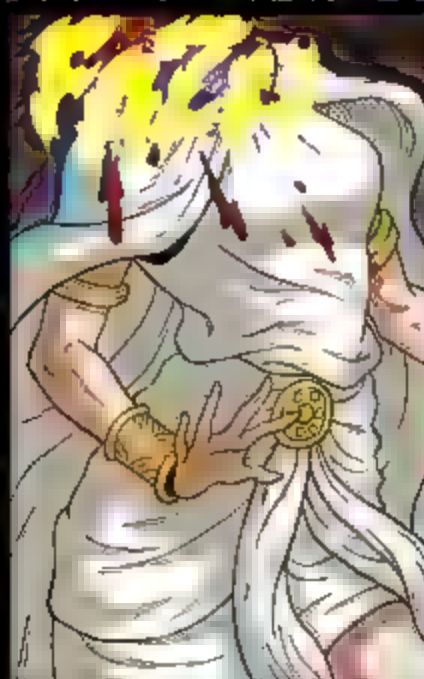
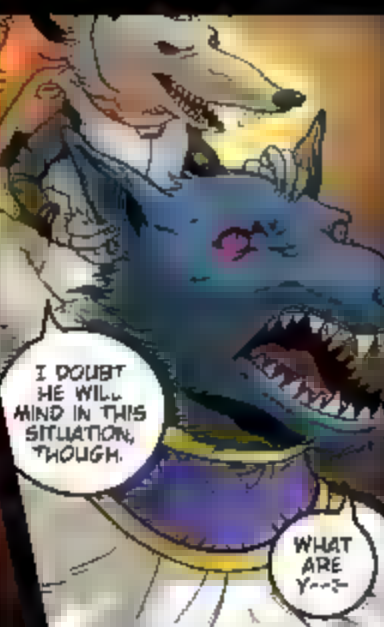
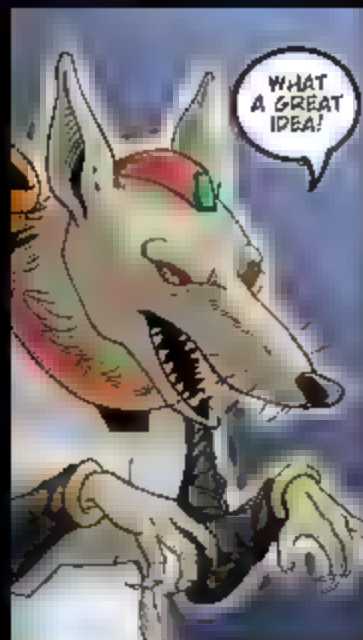
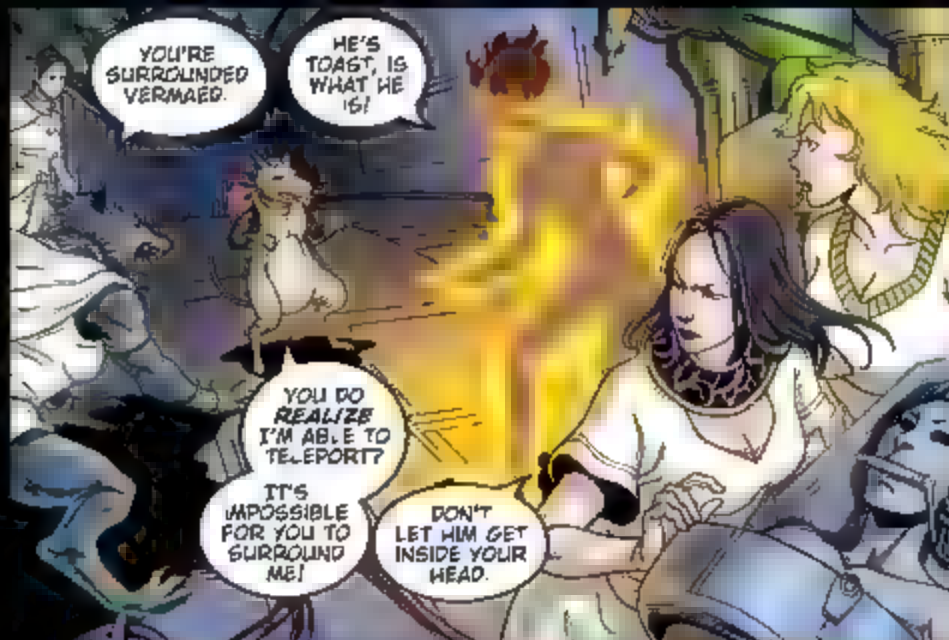
OKAY, YA LITTLE BASTARD, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN STAND THE HEAT!



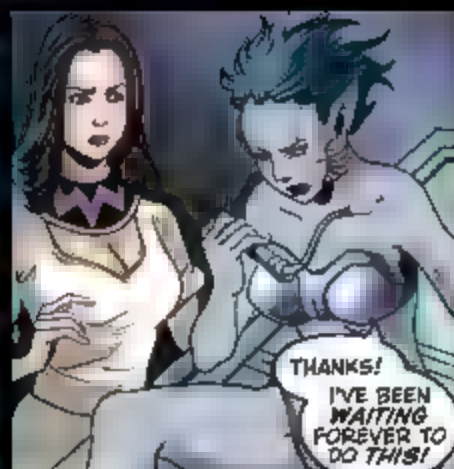
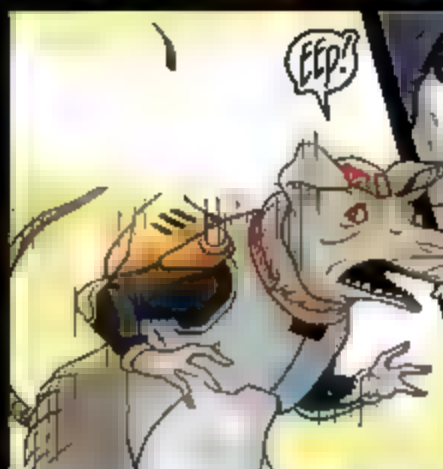
THAT'S UNCALLED FOR.

BOTH OF MY PARENTS WERE MARRIED! JUST NOT TO EACH OTHER.

JUST FOR THAT, I'LL DISSECT YOU FIRST!



THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!





SUNK-
WHAT HIT
ME?

AND
WHY'RE YOU
ALL TALKING
AT THE SAME
TIME?



I CAN--
HEAR YOUR
THOUGHTS?

YOU
AREN'T
TYTANS!

YOU'RE
FROM THE
PANTHEON
FLEET

THE
STARSHIP
OLYMPIA!

HOW
DOES HE
KNOW ALL
THAT?

HIS
STAR CORE
POWER MUST
HAVE JUST
ACTIVATED.

IT APPEARS
HE'S NOW A
TELEPATH.



THEN
HE'LL HAVE
TO DIE!

NO
WAIT!

HE'S
NOT LIKE THE
OTHERS.

HE
WAS THE
ONLY KIND
ONE.

I'M
SORRY, BUT
WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
HIM.



THEN
YOU'LL
HAVE TO
KILL ME
TOO.

NO,
IT'S OKAY,
AGALOP!



I CAN
SEE IN YOUR
THOUGHTS WHY
YOU NEED TO
KILL ME.

AND I
UNDERSTAND
COMPLETELY THAT
IT'S A WISE
CHOICE.

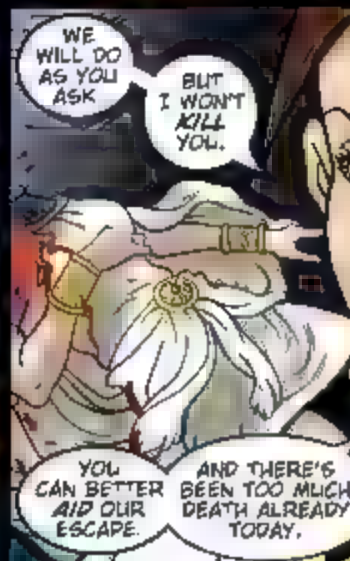
I
WON'T
FIGHT
YOU.



BUT I
DO HAVE
ONE FINAL
REQUEST

PLEASE
RELEASE THE
OTHER PRISONERS
AND LEAD THEM
TO SAFETY

AT
LEAST IN
THIS WAY
MY DEATH
WILL HAVE
MEANING.

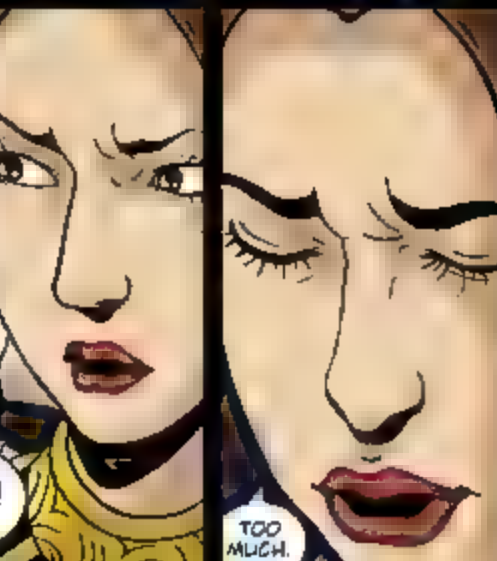


WE
WILL DO
AS YOU
ASK

BUT
I WON'T
KILL
YOU.

YOU
CAN BETTER
AID OUR
ESCAPE.

AND THERE'S
BEEN TOO MUCH
DEATH ALREADY
TODAY.



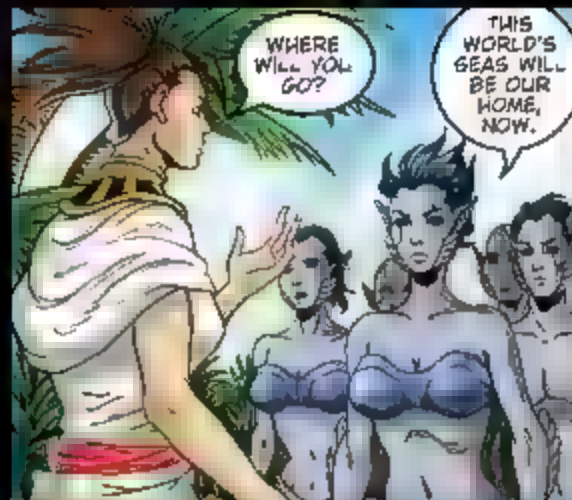
TOO
MUCH.



YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE ARE WELCOME TO COME BACK WITH US, AGALOP!

THANKS FOR THE OFFER, BUT WE'RE STILL TECHNICALLY CRIMINALS.

WE WON'T ESCAPE ONE PRISON TO RISK A NEW ONE

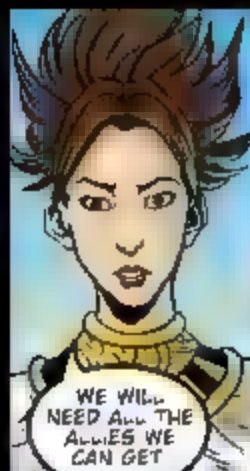


WHERE WILL YOU GO?

THIS WORLD'S SEAS WILL BE OUR HOME, NOW.



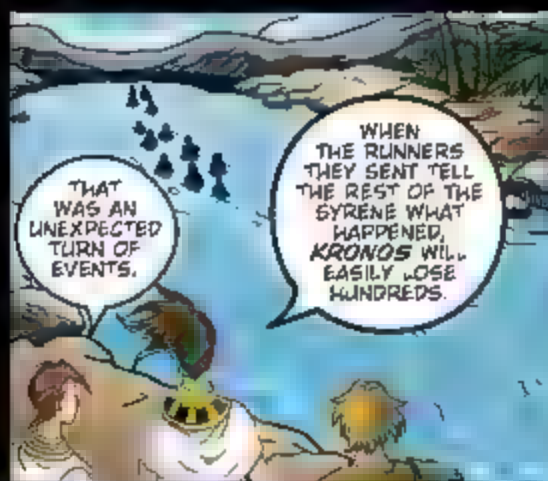
BUT KNOW THAT YOU HAVE MADE ALLIES OF THE SYRENE.



WE WILL NEED ALL THE ALLIES WE CAN GET



MAY THE FATES BE WITH YOU



THAT WAS AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS.

WHEN THE RUNNERS THEY SENT TELL THE REST OF THE SYRENE WHAT HAPPENED, KRONOS WILL EASILY LOSE HUNDREDS.

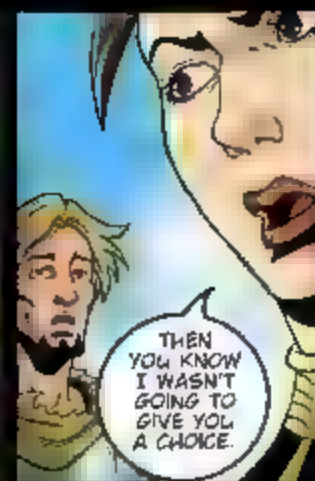


I CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING, ETHAYNIA--

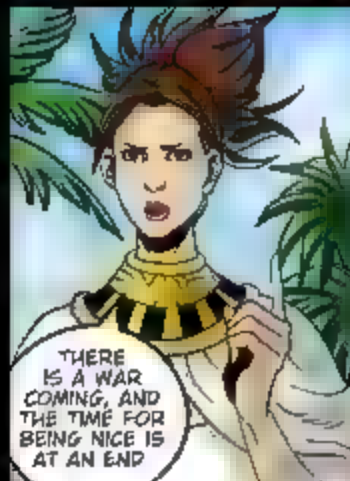
AND I CAN HELP

YOU WILL HELP.

AND IF YOU READ MY MIND



THEN YOU KNOW I WASN'T GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHOICE.



THERE IS A WAR COMING, AND THE TIME FOR BEING NICE IS AT AN END



I WILL DO ALL THAT I CAN.

AS WILL WE ALL.



AND NOW WE CAN DO SO MUCH MORE!



Name/Rank: Lt. Commander Ethaynia
Position: Tactical Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Hephaistean
Homeworld: Miniva

Biography:

Ethaynia is a brilliant tactician with a marked aptitude for lateral thinking that quickly brought her to the attention of her teachers in the Fleet's Training Institute. Suras took note of her when she managed to beat several of his records at the Institute, her freshman year.

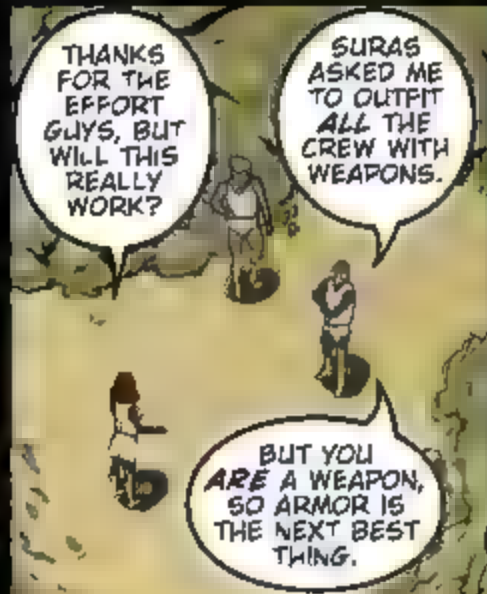
At graduation, she naturally accepted a position aboard the newly-launched Ulympea. Within a few years she rose from Ensign to Lt. Commander, beating Suras' record in that achievement as well.

Personality Profile:

At first Ethaynia was the most cerebral member of the Ulympean crew. She often had high liberal ideas and philosophies that were often at odds with the militaristic mechanisms and the realities of war. Her devotion to the sciences and tactics often blinded her to the realities that there were truly evil beings out there. Recent events seem to have hardened her greatly and she's taken a harder, even cold and clinical stance on issues when it comes to war. She and Hurk have shared a flirtatious relationship for years, but have never acted upon it.

Powers / Abilities:

Ethaynia has only recently begun to develop her abilities. The main component of her powers seems to be photonic based energy emissions. She has primarily discharged these so-called photon blasts from her hands, but while active, her eyes light up as well, and her whole body seems to glow. Whether she can use her powers through other parts of her body or possibly even her entire body, is unknown.



THANKS FOR THE EFFORT GUYS, BUT WILL THIS REALLY WORK?

SURAS ASKED ME TO OUTFIT ALL THE CREW WITH WEAPONS.

BUT YOU ARE A WEAPON, SO ARMOR IS THE NEXT BEST THING.



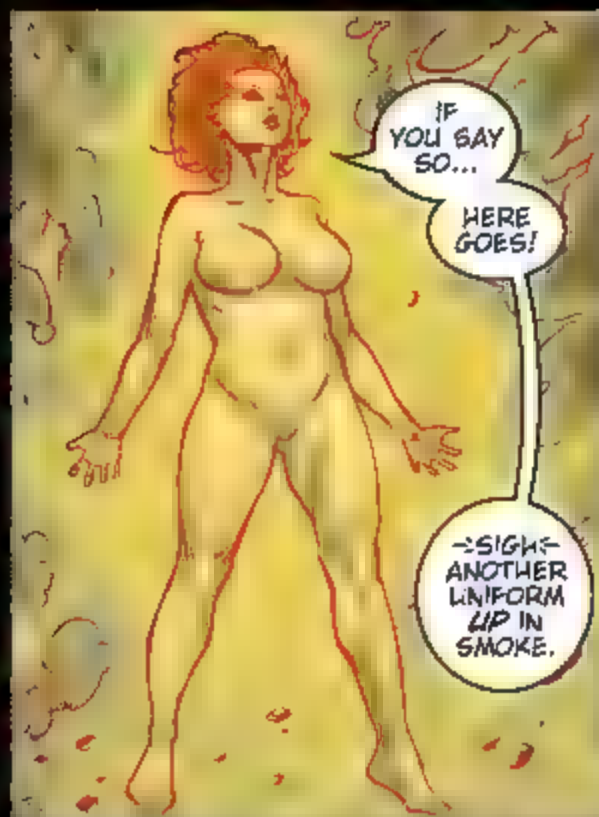
MY POWERS BURN THROUGH EVERYTHING...

MY VASTEDIUM EARRINGS ARE ALL WE'VE FOUND THAT DON'T VAPORIZE.



LUCKY FOR YOU, I HAD SOME VASTEDIUM I COULD GIVE HAYDEZ TO MAKE YOUR ARMOR.

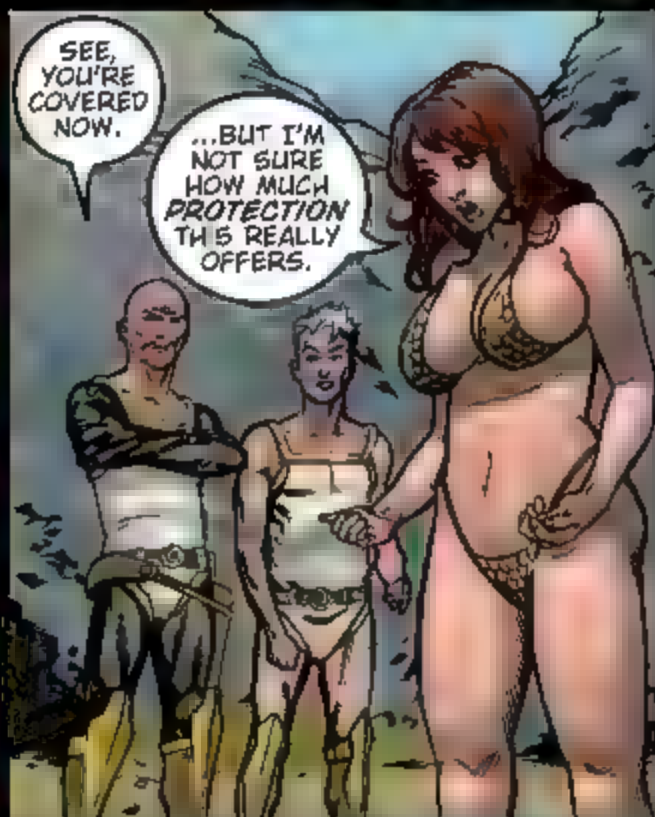
YOU WON'T EVER HAVE TO BE NULDE AGAIN.



IF YOU SAY SO...

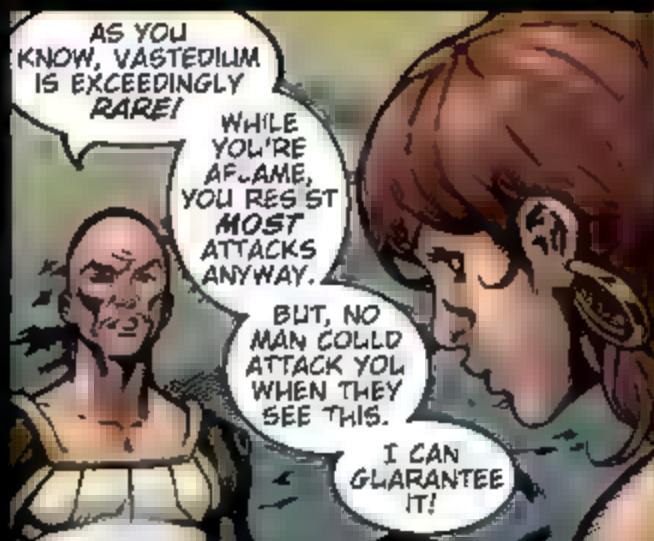
HERE GOES!

—SIGH—
ANOTHER UNIFORM UP IN SMOKE.



SEE, YOU'RE COVERED NOW.

...BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW MUCH PROTECTION THIS REALLY OFFERS.

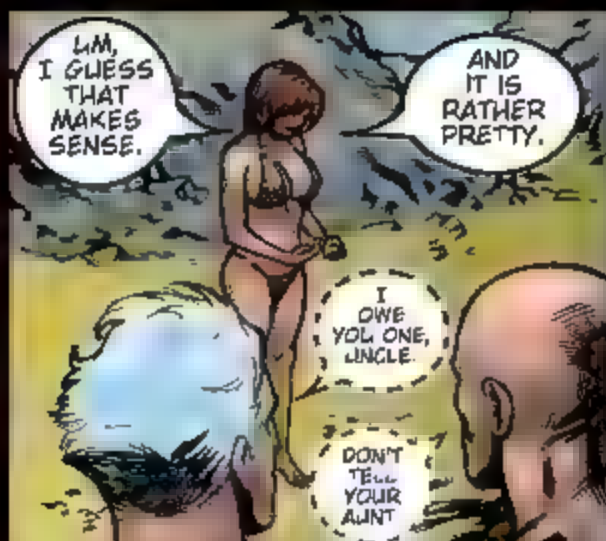


AS YOU KNOW, VASTEDIUM IS EXCEEDINGLY RARE!

WHILE YOU'RE AF-AME, YOU RESIST MOST ATTACKS ANYWAY.

BUT, NO MAN COULD ATTACK YOU WHEN THEY SEE THIS.

I CAN GLARANTEE IT!



LM, I GUESS THAT MAKES SENSE.

AND IT IS RATHER PRETTY.

I OWE YOU ONE, UNCLE.

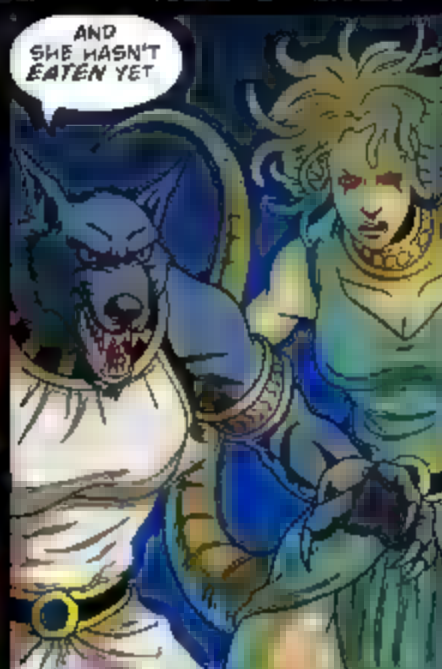
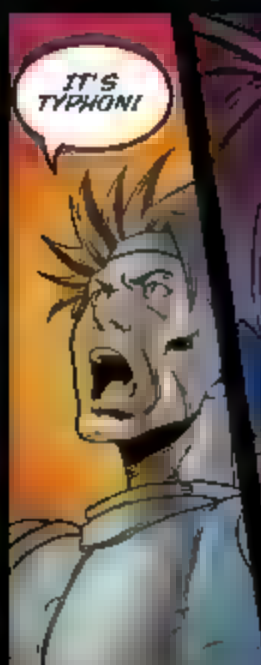
DON'T TELL YOUR AUNT

**RED
GIANT**
ENTERTAINMENT
#5 OCT
2010

WAYWARD SONS LEGENDS



BENNY POWELL • WEILIN YANG • YOUJUN YANG • KUN SONG



LOYALTY

STORY &
LETTERS
PENNY R
POWELL

PENCILS
BY
WEILIN
YANG

FINISHES
BY
YOUJUN
YANG

COLORS
BY
KUN
SONG

OH FOR
FATE'S SAKE,
PEHN, WOULD YOU
PLEASE STOP
TELLING PEOPLE
THAT I WILL
EAT THEM?

I WAS
JUST UPSET
THAT EVERYONE
ALWAYS THINKS
THAT I AM
TYPHON!

CLEARLY,
I'M A FEMALE, BUT
THESE ARROGANT
MAMMALS ALWAYS
THINK THAT DRAKAI
ALL LOOK
ALIKE!

IT'S
SPECIES
PROFILING
AT ITS
WORST!

I WAS
TRYING TO
INTIMIDATE
THEM.

BUT
NOW THE
IMPACT IS
COMPLETELY
RUINED.

I THINK
WE'RE STILL
INTIMIDATING,
ENOUGH.

I'LL HAVE
TO AGREE
WITH THAT,
MADUZA.

AFTER ALL,
WE'RE KRONOS'
**ROYAL
GUARD!**





ADMIRAL,
HE'S PROBABLY
JUST SCARED

HE
SHOULD
BE.



BUT WE
NEED TO KNOW
WHY SO MANY
OF OUR NUMBER
HAVE BEEN
LEAVING.



YOU'RE
CORRECT
AS USUAL,
PAWN.

I CAN
ALWAYS
COUNT
ON YOU.



I
AM TRULY
SORRY FOR
MY OUTBURST
A MOMENT
AGO.

I
DO HOPE
YOU WILL
FORGIVE
ME.



UM,
OKAY?

SURE



GOOD.

YOU MUST
UNDERSTAND
THAT I GET
ANGRY WHEN
MY GENEROSITY
IS REWARDED
WITH SEEMING
TREACHERY

MAYBE
IF I TELL YOU
HOW BETRAYAL
GOT US ALL
WHERE WE
ARE NOW

THEN
YOU'LL SEE
WHY I TAKE
DISLOYALTY
SO HARD



THIS IS
THE REAL
STORY OF HOW
IT ALL BEGAN.



Name/Rank: Ensign Phastus
Position: Maintenance Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Torsian
Homeworld: Torsica

Biography:

Phastus is from the same battle-hardened world as Hurk. However, due to a rare birth defect, Phastus' growth was severely stunted. He's surprisingly strong for his size, however, and is nearly as strong as most other Torsians.

This did not come as any consolation to his family, and he was shunned by most Torsians. He showed a marked aptitude for engineering, and excelled in the Fleet's Institute. He served on numerous ships before becoming the chief assistant to Haydez aboard the Ulympea.

Personality Profile:

Phastus is quiet and tends to focus on the tasks set before him. He's shy, almost painfully so. Recently with the advancement of his abilities, he's begun to come out of his shell to some degree. He is very well liked among the crew, and Hurk has gone out of his way to make him feel like a kinsman and a friend.

Powers / Abilities:

Phastus has the amazing ability to manipulate metals of various composition. While magnetism likely plays a role in this ability, it doesn't fully explain his ability to wield and shape non-ferrous materials such as gold and vastedium.

His intellect has also taken a dramatic leap. He was a highly skilled maintenance chief before the Star Core event, but ever since his inventiveness and brilliance with technology is quite literally off the scale. If asked to build something, he seems to intuitively know how to accomplish the task. That coupled with his abilities makes him a powerful and vital member of the crew.



Name/Rank:	Lieutenant Ipalyo
Position:	Helm Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Parthenia Prime

Biography:

Ipalyo comes from a wealthy and privileged family on the throne world. Coming from a political family, he was afforded the very best of everything growing up. It was expected that he would one day become a member of the High Council. So it was an immense surprise when he announced his intention to join the Fleet. He made his way up through the ranks on his own merits. His talents were self-evident and his abilities landed him a place aboard the flagship Ulympea, where he has served admirably ever since.

Personality Profile:

Ipalyo is perfect. Perhaps a little too perfect. He's good looking, he rarely makes mistakes, he's always on time, and he follows every order to the letter. He could probably pilot the Ulympea through an asteroid field, without disturbing a single asteroid. Nearly everything he tries, he succeeds at. All of this combines into a slightly smug package. Unfortunately, it's hard to blame him for being smug. Who wouldn't be if they were him? Worse, despite his attitude, he's a likable guy! It's almost frustrating.

Powers / Abilities:

Ipalyo has the ability to project solid force in a field around his body. This has proven capable of deflecting the high-intensity beams that Airez can generate. As if this defensive ability weren't powerful enough, he has begun mastering ways in which to project the force into an offensive concussive blast. He has even begun attempts to utilize the force to lift him in flight by generating discs of solid force beneath his feet to ride upon. So many uses, and he's only recently discovered his power!



IT ALL BEGAN OVER
THREE DECADES AGO

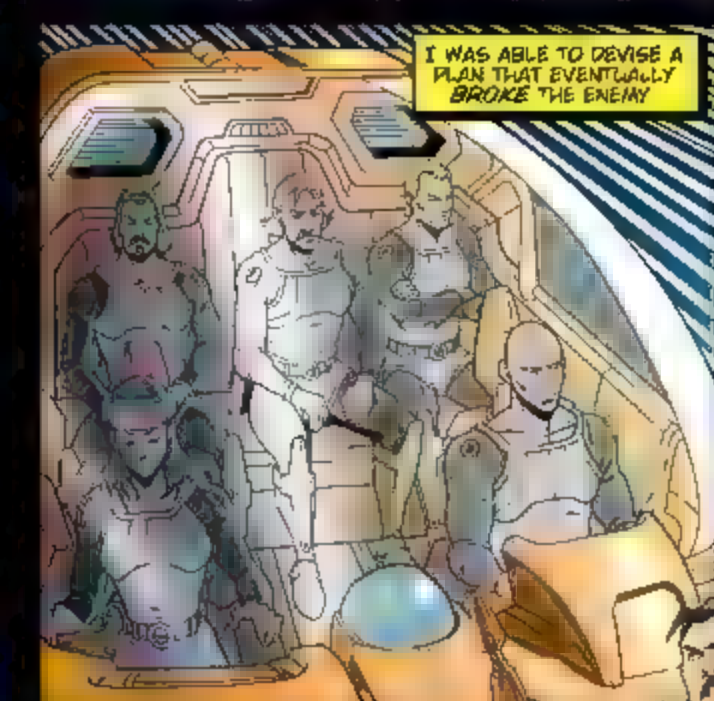
THE GHAIL WARS HAD
BEEN LONG AND BLOODY

YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO EVEN
REMEMBER THEM AS ANYTHING
MORE THAN SOMETHING
TAUGHT IN YOUR HISTORY VIDS.

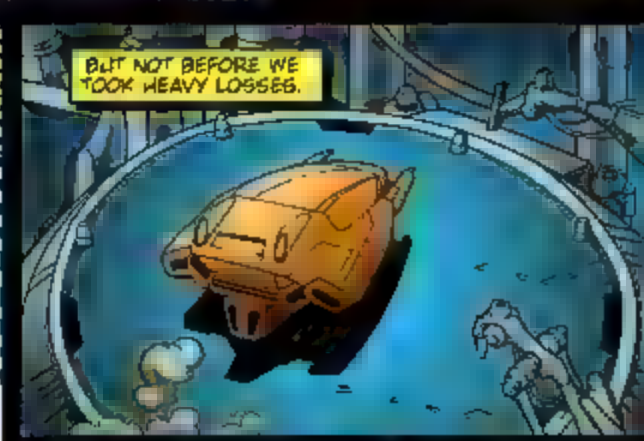
THEY WERE A
HIGHLY ADVANCED
AND INTELLIGENT
PEOPLE

UNFORTUNATELY THEY
WERE BENT ON DESTROYING
ALL NON-GHAIL RACES.

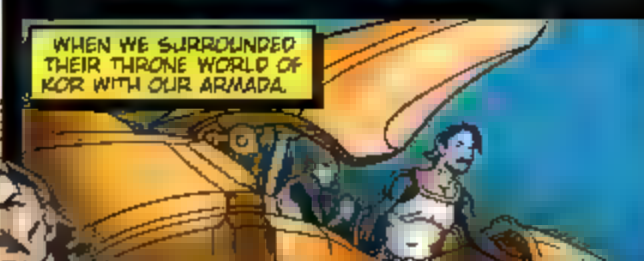
IT WAS A PART OF THEIR
RELIGIOUS BELIEFS THAT BY
DOING SO, THEY WOULD CLEANSE
THE UNIVERSE OF IMPURITY



I WAS ABLE TO DEVISE A
PLAN THAT EVENTUALLY
BROKE THE ENEMY



BUT NOT BEFORE WE
TOOK HEAVY LOSSES.

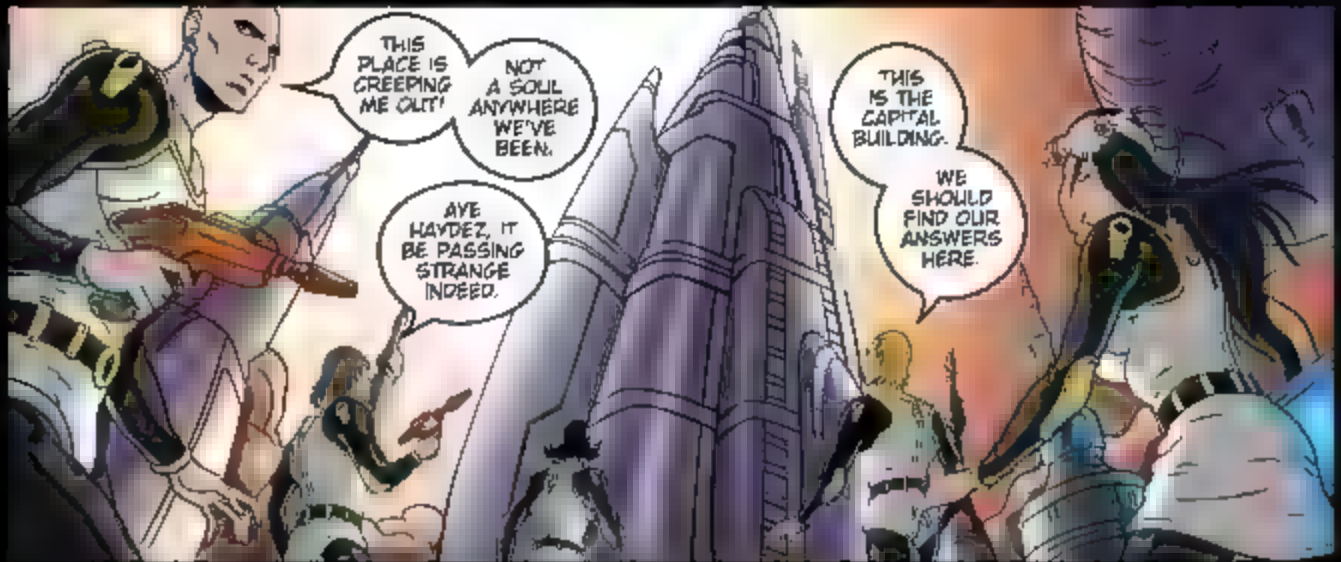


WHEN WE SURROUNDED
THEIR THRONE WORLD OF
KOR WITH OUR ARMADA.



WE WERE MET WITH
NO RESISTANCE.

SO I ASSEMBLED
A SCOUTING PARTY
TO INVESTIGATE,
PERSONALLY



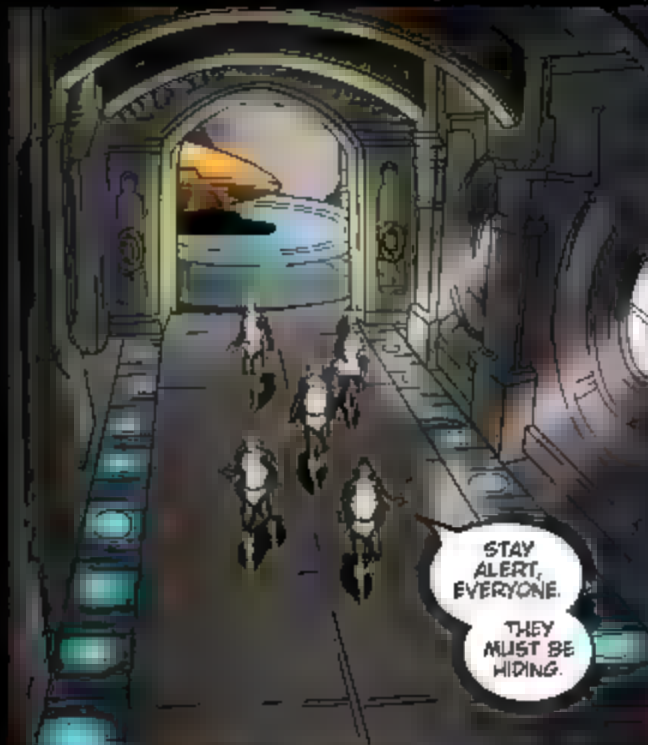
THIS PLACE IS CREEPING ME OUT!

NOT A SOUL ANYWHERE WE'VE BEEN.

AYE HAYDEZ, IT BE PASSING STRANGE INDEED.

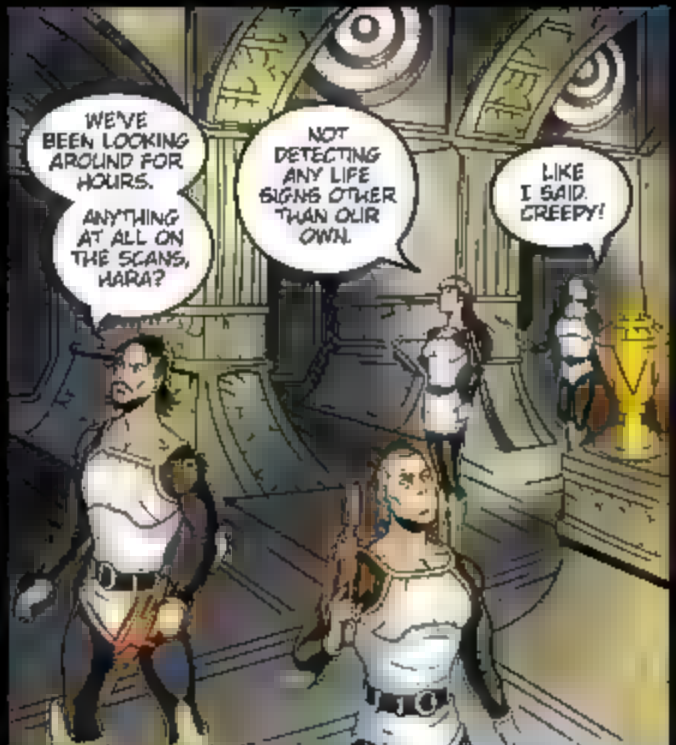
THIS IS THE CAPITAL BUILDING.

WE SHOULD FIND OUR ANSWERS HERE.



STAY ALERT, EVERYONE.

THEY MUST BE HIDING.



WE'VE BEEN LOOKING AROUND FOR HOURS.

ANYTHING AT ALL ON THE SCANS, HARA?

NOT DETECTING ANY LIFE SIGNS OTHER THAN OUR OWN.

LIKE I SAID, CREEPY!

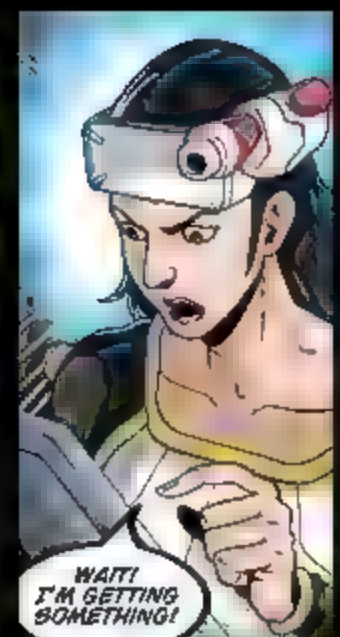


THEY CAN'T HAVE DISAPPEARED CAN THEY?

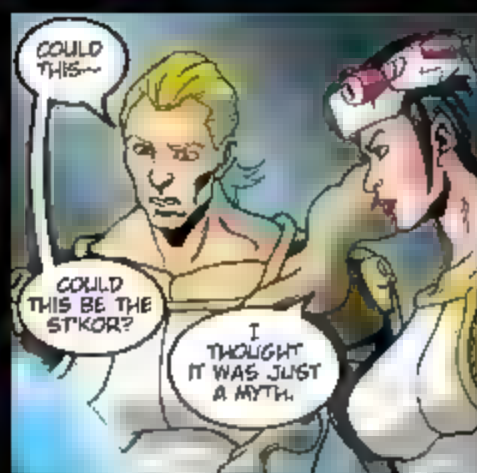
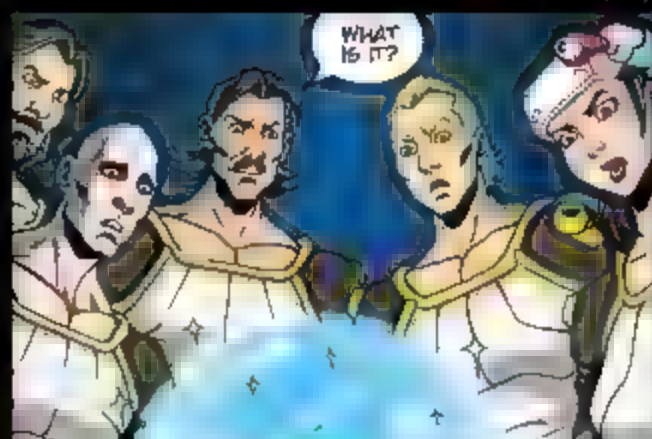
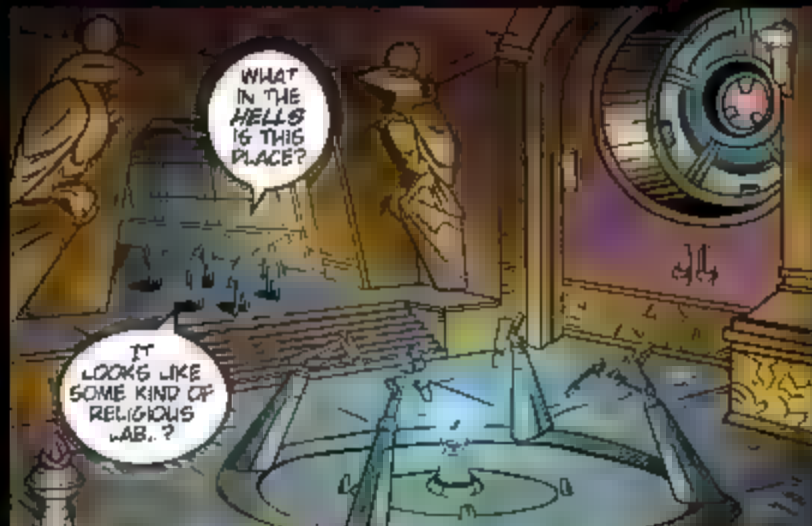


I DON'T THINK THAT'S POSSIBLE.

BUT IF THEY'RE HERE, THEN THEY CAN JAM MY SENSORS WITHOUT ME DETECT--



WAIT! I'M GETTING SOMETHING!



ONLY A COUPLE DECADES LATER,
THE TRUE POTENTIAL OF OUR
VICTORY WOULD BE REVEALED.

DISTINGUISHED
COUNCIL MEMBERS,
OUR EXHAUSTIVE
INITIAL FINDINGS
OF THE ST'KOR
CRYSTAL ARE
AMAZING.

AS THE
LEGENDS SAID,
THE "LIGHT OF
KOR" IS A DEVICE
WITH NO KNOWN
EQUAL.

THE ENERGIES
IT CAN MANIPULATE
ARE BEYOND EVEN
OUR SCIENCE TO
COMPREHEND.

AMONG
ITS POWERS,
WE BELIEVE IT IS
ABLE TO OPEN
DOORS BETWEEN
DIMENSIONS.

THE
GHALLS
USED THIS
POWER.

IN
THEIR FINAL
MOMENTS,
THEY SHIFTED
THEIR ENTIRE
POPULACE TO
ANOTHER
DIMENSION
TO AVOID
DEFEAT.

THEY
CALL THAT
DIMENSION THE
TYARUS.

IT IS AN
UNINHABITED
MIRROR OF OUR
OWN DIMENSION,
WITH ONE MAJOR
DIFFERENCE.

FROM
WHAT WE CAN
DISCERN, TIME
PASSES VERY
DIFFERENTLY
THERE.

A BEING
FROM OUR
DIMENSION
COULD EXIST
THERE AS A
VIRTUAL
IMMORTAL.

IT
WAS THEIR
GOAL TO
RECOVER...

THEN
RETURN WHEN
READY TO WAR
WITH US
ANEW.

BUT
THEY WERE
UNABLE TO
BRING THE
ST'KOR WITH
THEM.

COULD
THEY NOT
BUILD A NEW
STAR CORE
CRYSTAL?

YES,
HAVE WE
SIMPLY DODGED
A PROBLEM
THAT LATER
GENERATIONS
WILL FACE?

WE SUSPECT
THAT THEY WADN'T
PERFECTED THE
GATEWAY TECHNOLOGY
YET, AND IN THEIR
HASTE, THEY
FAILED.

SO,
THE GHALL
MENACE IS
CONTAINED.

IS TIME
ITSELF NOT
NOW ON THEIR
SIDE?

ALL
VALID
CONCERNS,
BUT THEY ARE
UNLIKELY
TO EVER
RETURN.

FROM
THEIR TEXTS,
WE KNOW THAT
THEY DID NOT
CREATE THE
SO-CALLED
STAR CORE.

THEY
WERE JUST
BEGINNING
TO TAP ITS
POTENTIAL
POWER.

NOW
WE MUST
BEGIN TO
DECIDE HOW
TO USE ITS
POWER AS
WELL.

WARDEN,
IF I MAY
SPEAK.

AS
ALL HERE
KNOW, IT WAS I
WHO CAPTURED
THE STAR CORE
YEARS AGO.

JUST AS
IT WAS I WHO
LED OUR FLEET
TO THAT VERY
VICTORY.

SO
I HUMBLRY
SUBMIT THAT
AFTER HEARING
WHAT THE
CRYSTAL IS
CAPABLE
OF.

I
KNOW
HOW BEST
TO USE ITS
POWER.



THE CHAIR NOW RECOGNIZES FLEET ADMIRAL KRONOS.

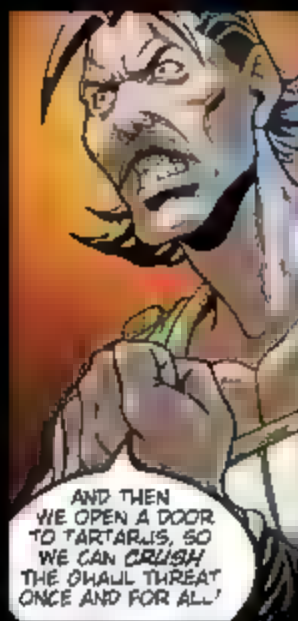
PLEASE SHARE WITH US YOUR THOUGHTS.

THANK YOU, SENIOR COUNCILMAN, ORANDS.

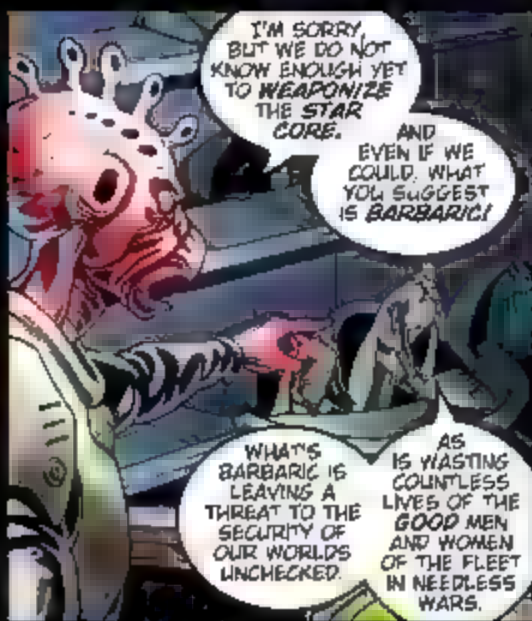
I PROPOSE TWO SIMPLE USES FOR THE CRYSTAL.

FIRST WE CAN USE IT AS A WEAPON TO DETER ANY CURRENT OR FUTURE WARS.

WITH THE THREAT OF TOTAL BANISHMENT AT STAKE, OUR ENEMIES WOULD BE FORCED TO SURRENDER OR CEASE TO EXIST



AND THEN WE OPEN A DOOR TO TARTARUS, SO WE CAN CRUSH THE GHAIL THREAT ONCE AND FOR ALL!



I'M SORRY, BUT WE DO NOT KNOW ENOUGH YET TO WEAPONIZE THE STAR CORE.

AND EVEN IF WE COULD, WHAT YOU SUGGEST IS BARBARIC!

WHAT'S BARBARIC IS LEAVING A THREAT TO THE SECURITY OF OUR WORLDS UNCHECKED.

AS IS WASTING COUNTLESS LIVES OF THE GOOD MEN AND WOMEN OF THE FLEET IN NEEDLESS WARS.



YOU WOULD RISK THEM MORE BY DOING AS YOU ASK!

THE GHAIL ARE GONE FOREVER, KRONOS.

WHY FIGHT A WAR WE'VE ALREADY WON?



I'M AFRAID I RECOMMEND THE COUNCIL DENY YOUR REQUEST

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, THEY WEREN'T DEFEATED, JUST RETREATED.

WHAT IF YOU'RE WRONG, AND THEY DO HAVE A WAY TO RETURN?

THIS MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE ALL OF OUR RACES!

DON'T ACT LIKE A BUNCH OF COWARDLY FOOLS!



YOU FORGET YOURSELF, ADMIRAL.



I KNOW EXACTLY WHO I AM.

I'M THE MAN THAT BLEEDS FOR YOUR FREEDOM!



Name/Rank:	H'mbawa
Position:	Former Security Officer
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Nemean
Homeworld:	Nemea

Biography:

H'mbawa served with distinction under Kronos aboard the Chathon, alongside his wife, P'zuzu. However, during the civil war, he gave his unwavering support to Kronos. He was instrumental in his convincing his homeworld to follow Kronos as well. He seemingly regretted this decision, because he and his wife were among the first to leave Kronos and the other Tytans soon after crash-landing on earth. He was killed months later by the human queen, Ninsun, who decapitated him in retribution for killing the Uruk royal family.

Personality Profile:

Like most Nemeans, H'mbawa has an aggressive attitude that serves him well in combat, but is abrasive in social situations. He's fiercely loyal, but once he felt betrayed by Kronos, that same intense loyalty swiftly shifted to seething hatred. By contrast, he was intensely passionate with his wife, P'zuzu. After the Star Core event, his feline instincts and appetites seemed to increase significantly. He almost seemed to devolve as a result. He became almost feral in his interactions. He made threats that seemed to indicate he would consume his foes.

Powers / Abilities:

The full extent and nature of H'mbawa's powers was never fully realized before his demise. Given his greatly increased size and build, he most likely had increased physical prowess in a manner most similar to that of Hurk. It is unlikely that his strength matched Hurk, as Hurk was capable of taking H'mbawa's best strike but the reverse was not true. His speed was likewise observed to be greater than it had been.



Name/Rank:	P'zuzu
Position:	Former Tracking Officer
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Nemean
Homeworld:	Nemea

Biography:

Like most Nemeans, tracking came naturally to P'zuzu. She was easily among the top in the Fleet Academy and an early recruit to join the Fleet Admiral's ship. There she met and fell in love with H'mbawa, a fellow Nemean. The pair were mated in a whirlwind courtship.

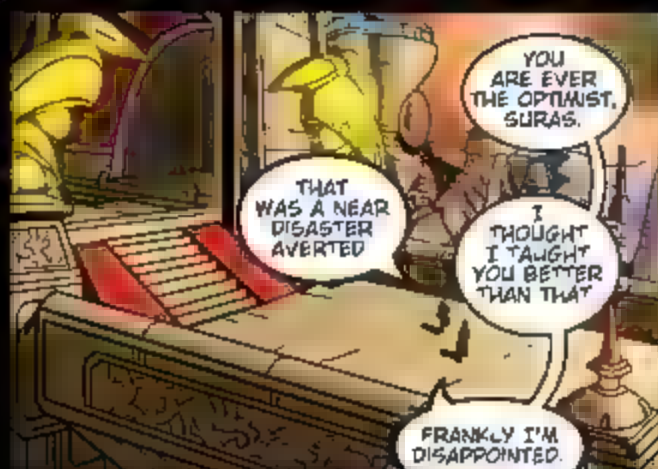
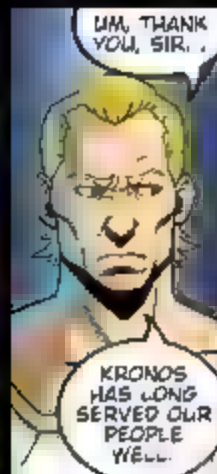
She, like her husband, was a loyal follower of Kronos until their defeat. She prompted H'mbawa to strike out on their own after the crash, only to get herself and her husband killed – making her the first Tytan to die.

Personality Profile:

Before meeting H'mbawa, P'zuzu was shockingly meek by Nemean stereotypes. She was docile and shy in many situations. Soon after they began their relationship, however, she came out of her shell in a major way, perhaps even surpassing H'mbawa in her aggressive behavior. Kronos encouraged this, as he felt this was a desired trait during the civil war, when former allies were at each others' throats. The Star Core event only magnified these traits, the same as they did in her mate. A total lack of inhibitions were exhibited before her demise.

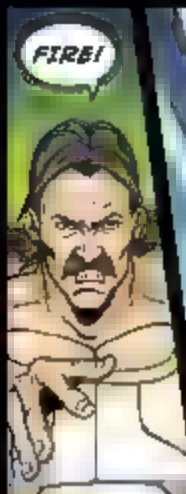
Powers / Abilities:

P'zuzu underwent a startling transformation. For some reason she grew two immense birdlike wings and massive bird hind quarters with razor-sharp talons. The wings were functional, and capable of easily supporting both herself and H'mbawa in flight for long sustained periods of time. Her top speed was never clocked, but in a very short period of time after the crash they had flown from the Tytan, to over a thousand miles north.





"WHAT HAPPENED NEXT, WAS REGRETTABLY NECESSARY"



FIRE!



"THE PLANET TORSICA HAD LONG SUPPLIED THE FLEET WITH ITS BEST WARRIORS"



"I OFFERED THEM THE CHANCE TO JOIN OUR CAUSE."



"THEY REFUSED"



"THE LESSON THEY PROVIDED PROVED TO BE AN EFFECTIVE ONE"



"WORLD AFTER WORLD JOINED US"



"SOME OUT OF RESPECT"



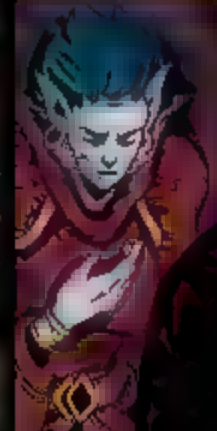
"AND MANY OTHERS."



"DID SO OUT OF FEAR."

"ALL THAT MATTERED TO ME WAS ONE THING"

"THEY FOLLOWED"





"THEY CALLED IT THE GALACTIC CIVIL WAR."

"THE ENTIRE EMPIRE, FIGHTING AMONGST OURSELVES."



"WHAT A DAMN SHAME THOSE FOOLS WOULDN'T JOIN ME."

"THERE WAS NOTHING CIVIL ABOUT IT!"



"WE COULD HAVE AVOIDED NEARLY A DECADE WORTH OF NEEDLESS DEATH."

"THE ULYMPEA
WAS OUR BIGGEST
ADVERSARY."

"SURAS HAD HAND-
PICKED HIS CREW
FROM THE VERY
FINEST IN THE FLEET."

"I KNEW MOST OF HIS
COMPLIMENT AS I HAD
APPROVED ALMOST
EVERY TRANSFER."

"AND THE WAY HE
FOUGHT US AT
EVERY TURN, I
WAS ALMOST
PROUD OF HIM."

"TOO BAD HE
WAS ON THE
WRONG SIDE."

DAMN
YOU,
KRONOS!

"THE CHATHON
HAD HELD ITS
OWN, THOUGH."

"I WAS MORE THAN
PLEASED WITH MY
OWN CREW."

"UNLIKE SURAS, I
TRAINED ALL OF MY
CREW MYSELF."

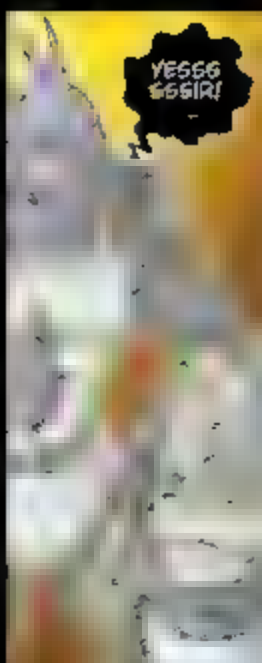
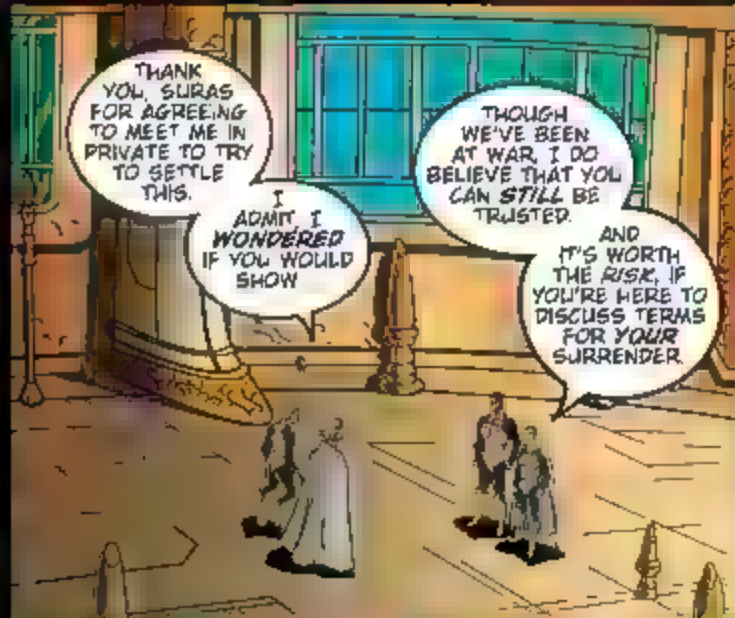
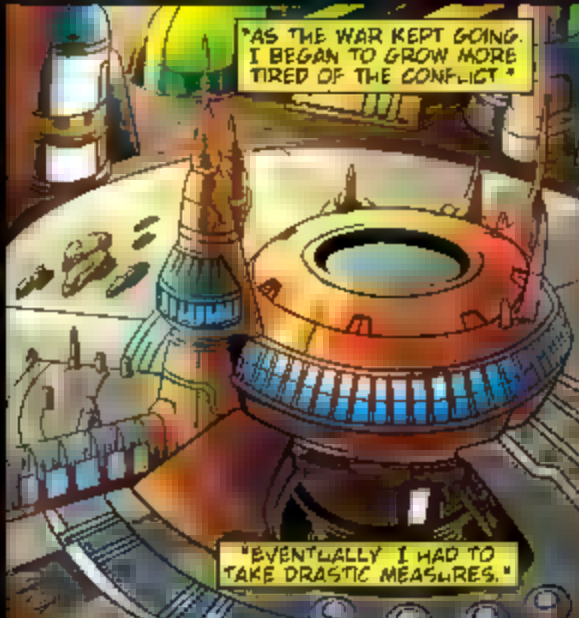
"AS FLEET ADMIRAL I
HAD MADE IT A POINT TO
HAVE REPRESENTATIVES
FROM ALL PLANETS."

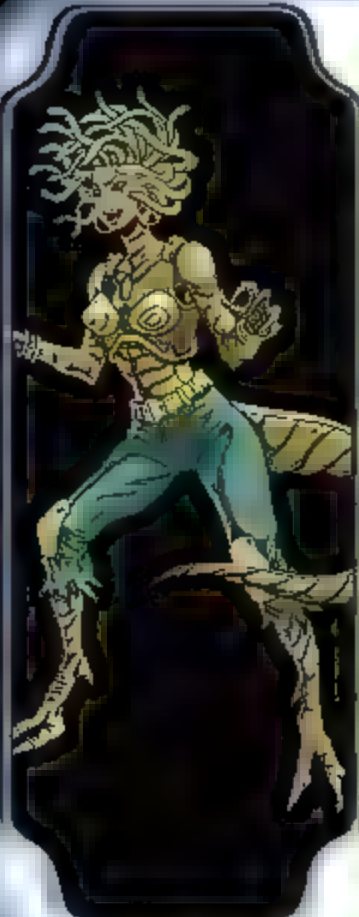
"SO I KNEW
THEIR CAPACITIES
COMPLETELY!"

"AND I KNEW THEY WERE
ALL LOYAL TO ME."

"AT LEAST I
THOUGHT THEY
WERE."

NOT
AGAIN,
SURAS!





Name/Rank: Maduza
Position: Former Scanner Technician
Starship: Tytan Prisoner
Race: Garganite
Homeworld: Bazilex

Biography:

Maduza was one of the first Garganites to enlist with the Fleet. As she excelled in her studies, she, was quickly brought into the Admiral Mentorship program, where she was trained directly by Kronos himself. She served him through the Civil War.

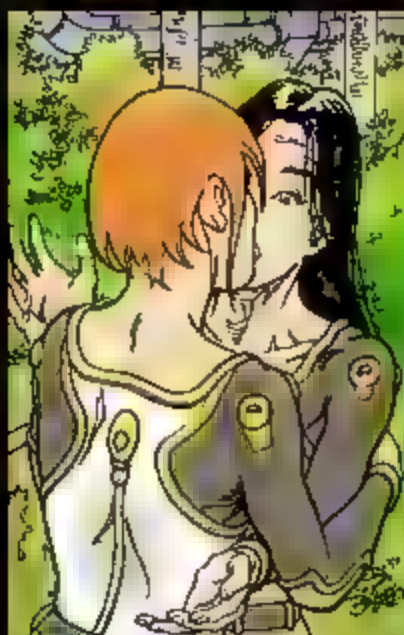
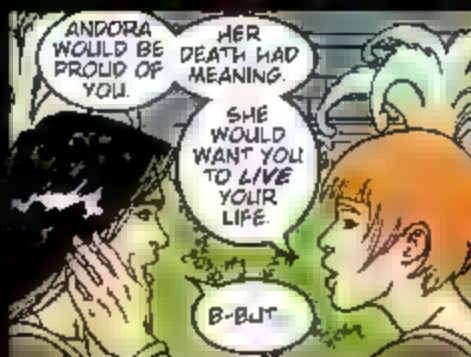
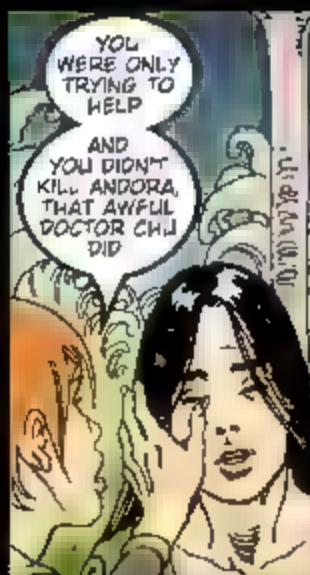
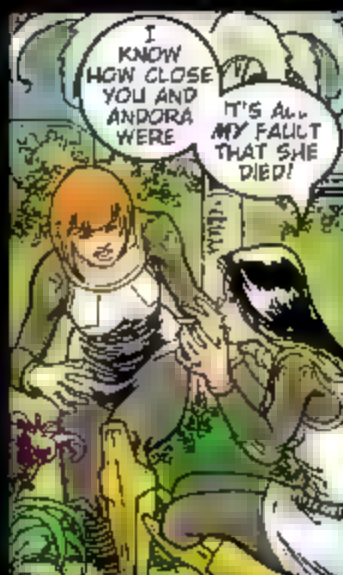
After the Tytan's crash, her new talents and continued loyalty earned her a place among Kronos' elite Royal Guard. She serves as a calming voice of reason to some of its more rabid members.

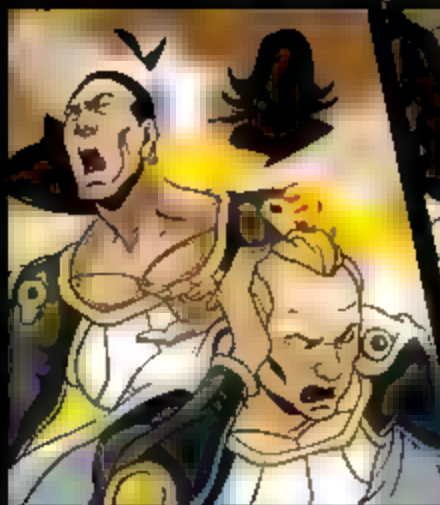
Personality Profile:

Maduza likes to pretend that she's a fierce warrior, but in reality, she's a softie. She has no real stomach for harming others. That is why she's quick to employ her abilities against her fellow Tytans -- not to harm them, but to protect them from harm, instead. She has never personally killed or caused bodily harm to any sentient. It is only her strong sense of loyalty that binds her to Kronos -- that, and she enjoys pretending to be scary.

Powers / Abilities:

Maduza has the ability to fire beams of energy from her eyes that incapacitate her foes in a unique manner. Her victim is placed in a state of non-aware, suspended animation, which solidifies them and anything they were holding into a dense, solid matter resembling stone. In Star Core empowered beings, this transformation is temporary, albeit exhausting. In anyone else, however, it seems to be permanent. If she is capable of reversing its effects, she hasn't figured out how yet. She has yet to use this power on humans...





"BY ALL ACCOUNTS, I HAD WON."

"YET, IT'S SAFE TO SAY, IT WAS ONE OF THE WORST DAYS OF MY LIFE."

"I KEPT TELLING MYSELF THAT HE WAS THE ENEMY."

"BUT SURAS WAS MORE THAN JUST MY FORMER SECOND-IN-COMMAND AND STUDENT."

"WE'D BEEN LIKE A SON TO ME."

YOU KILLED MY FAMILY, YOU MADMAN!

HE'S BEEN QUIET SINCE HE WOKE, ADMIRAL.

VERY WELL, ENSIGN.

DO TRY TO KEEP HIM COMFORTABLE.

COME BY TO GLOAT, KRONOS?

YOU SICKEN ME



I'M SORRY
THAT IT'S COME
TO THIS.

I ALWAYS
IMAGINED THIS
ENDING DIFFER-
ENTLY

THIS
IS FAR
FROM OVER,
KRONOS.



YOU WERE
DESTINED TO
FOLLOW ME INTO
GREATNESS.

YOU
COULD HAVE
WORKED WITH
ME TO BUILD
AN EMPIRE THAT
WOULD FOREVER
BE FREE OF
WAR.

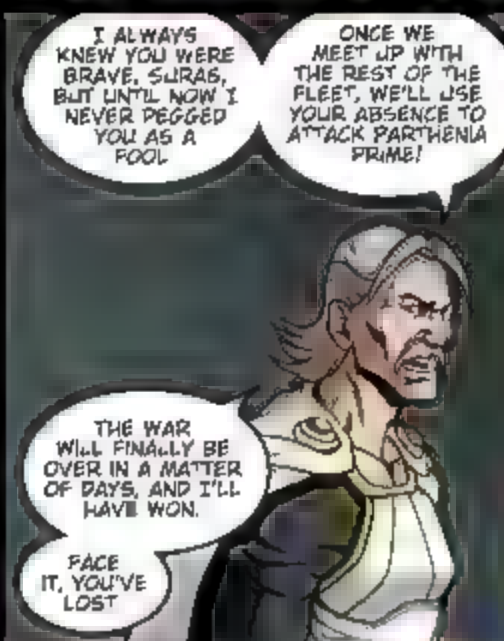
INSTEAD
YOU CHOSE
TO BETRAY
ME!



YOU
CAN'T HAVE
AN EMPIRE OF PEACE
BUILT ON ACTS
OF TERROR.

IF THERE
IS ANY PART OF
THE MAN I ONCE
RESPECTED LEFT
IN YOU, I BEG OF
YOU TO STOP
THIS MADNESS.

I'M
OFFERING
YOU ONE
LAST CHANCE
TO REDEEM
YOURSELF

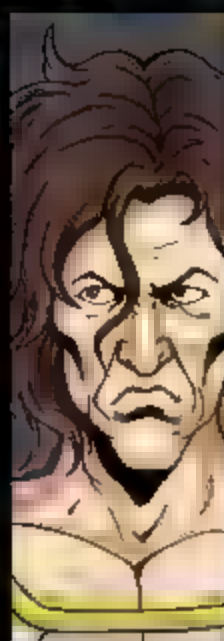


I ALWAYS
KNEW YOU WERE
BRAVE, SURAS,
BUT UNTIL NOW I
NEVER PEGGED
YOU AS A
FOOL

ONCE WE
MEET UP WITH
THE REST OF THE
FLEET, WE'LL USE
YOUR ABSENCE TO
ATTACK PARTHENIA
PRIME!

THE WAR
WILL FINALLY BE
OVER IN A MATTER
OF DAYS, AND I'LL
HAVE WON.

FACE
IT, YOU'VE
LOST



ALWAYS
REMEMBER, I
GAVE YOU A
CHANCE.

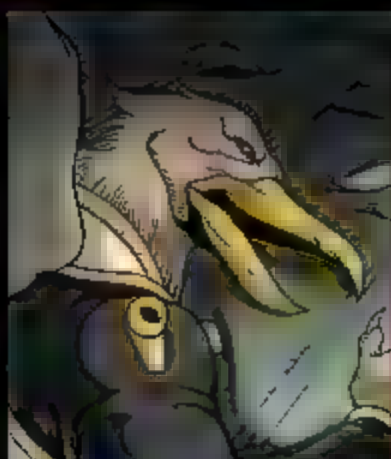
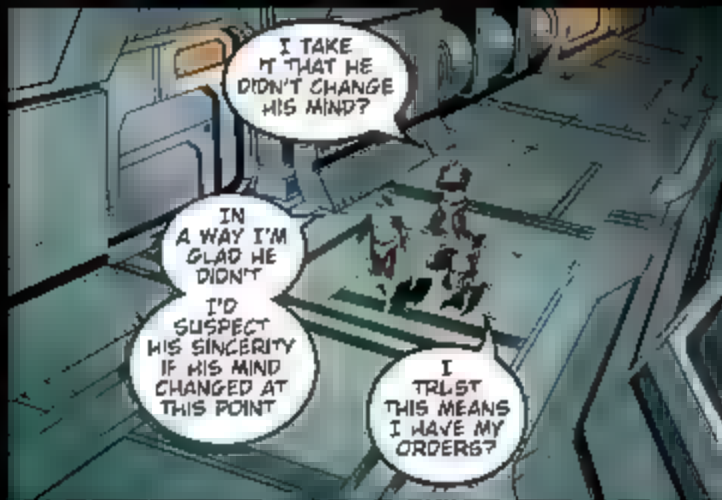
NO,
KRONOS...

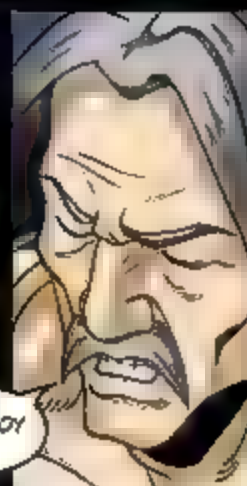
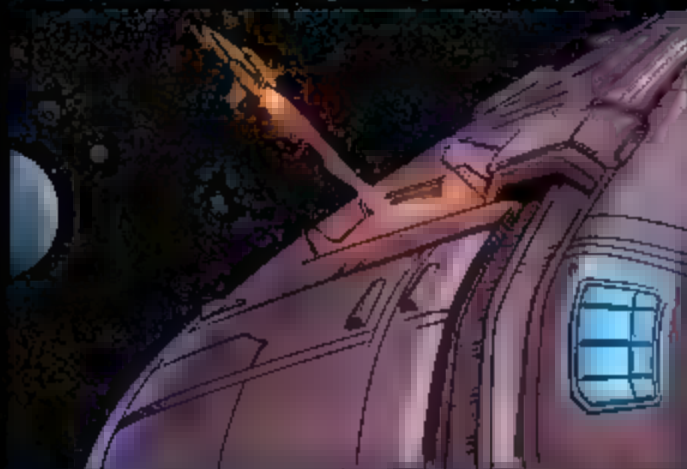


MAY
THE FATES
HAVE MERCY
ON YOUR
SOUL



IT WAS
I WHO GAVE
YOU ONE FINAL
CHANCE.







Name/Rank:	Typhon
Position:	Former Commander
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Drakai
Homeworld:	Klutch

Biography:

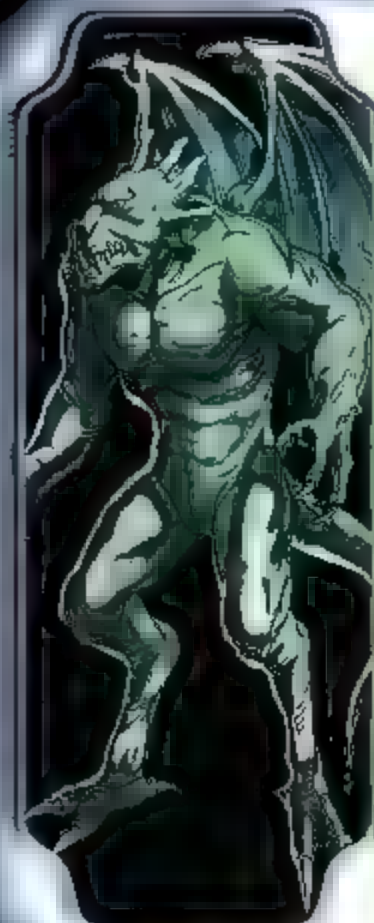
Typhon was among the first Drakai to join the fleet. He was a hero among the people of his empire, and following his example, literally thousands of Drakai joined. When he was chosen for the Admiral's training program, his zealous ambition drove him to surpass all others. He served the Fleet well, but stood with the Admiral during his coup attempt. Soon after the crash, he was among the first to change, taking on the form of a massive, winged lizard that resembles a well-known Drakai deity.

Personality Profile:

Typhon has a deep personal devotion to Kronos that is borderline sycophantic. He acts subservient whenever he's near Kronos, but when in charge of his men, his personality changes drastically. It's a bizarre dichotomy that's bizarre to many, but this sort of behavior is considered common among the Drakai. In fact, the Drakai people revere those who are most cunning and sneaky, making Typhon a hero to many and very well-respected and/or feared among the Tytans.

Powers / Abilities:

Typhon's abilities are among the most dramatic. He took on the appearance, physical attributes, and abilities of the winged-lizard god of the ancient Drakai people. These adaptations include an immense size, functional wings capable of giving him flight with incredible speed and maneuverability, tremendous physical strength, and powerful fire breath. His flame was capable of shattering the massive solid wood doors of a walled kingdom with a single blast.



Name/Rank:	Baal
Position:	Former Ensign/Technician
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Daemon
Homeworld:	Daemos

Biography:

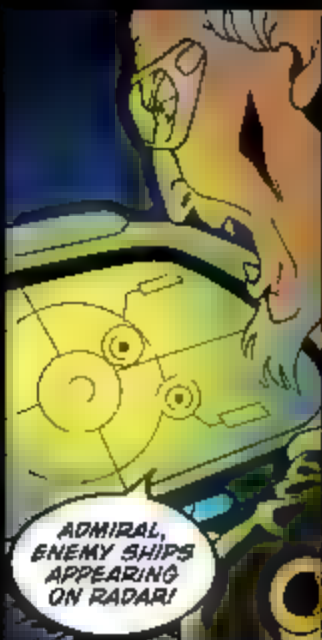
Baal was a nobody. The Daemon are a small people in general, but Baal was small even by the standards of his people. He was picked on constantly, growing up. When he was given the opportunity to join the Fleet, he instantly jumped at the chance to be somewhere that promised to treat him equally. Even though he excelled at technology, like most of his race, he still was never fully accepted by his fellows and the cycle of abuse continued. After his dramatic change, he now has the stature to give as good as he got... with interest.

Personality Profile:

Baal always thought beyond his small size. He dreamed big and lived that way, despite the constant abuse. Now that he is big, he seems to think small, and is focused on petty uses of his power. He especially relishes his role among Kronos' elite, and uses that position to its every advantage – especially showing off around those who once picked on him.

Powers / Abilities:

Baal has the ability to increase and decrease his size to massive dimensions. At his peak size, he can actually be larger than even Typhon or Ekidna. His strength grows proportionally with this increase in size. However, the trade-off is he cannot maintain his peak size for extended periods of time without massive strain on his body. After spending five minutes in his top form, at the urging of the Doctor, he passed out and slept for nearly a full day before recovering. He is able to maintain a size roughly double the average humanoid, indefinitely. He does not ever grow smaller than that, for obvious reasons.



ADMIRAL,
ENEMY SHIPS
APPEARING
ON RADAR!



PANTHEAN BATTLE
CRUISERS HAVE JUST
JUMPED IN OUR PATH.

HUNDREDS OF THEM!

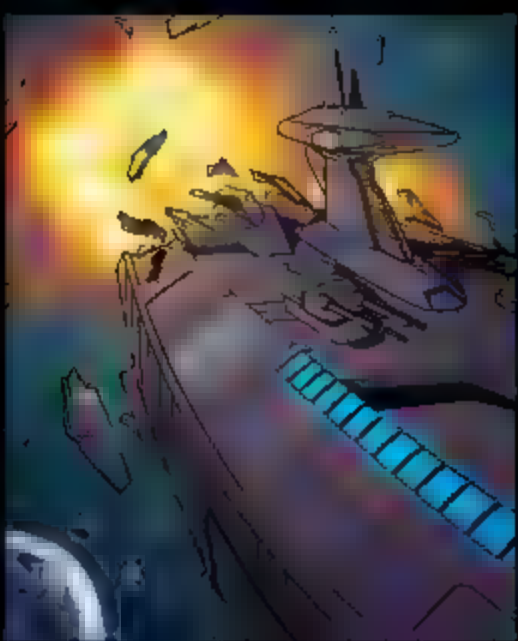
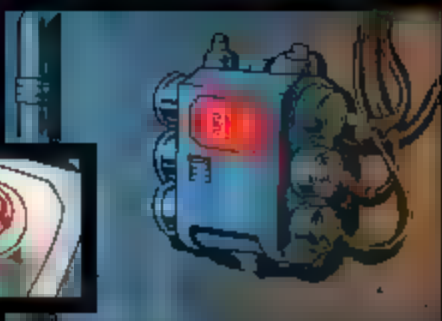
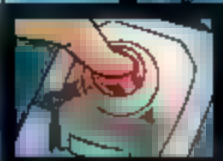


RIGHT
ON TIME!

AND
NOW FOR
THE FINISHING
TOUCH



I'D GIVE
ANYTHING TO
SEE KRONOS'
FACE. .



ARRRRGH!



SURAS!



YOUR REIGN OF TERROR IS FINALLY AT AN END, KRONOS.

INDEED, IT SADDENS US THAT OUR GREATEST HERO WOULD BECOME OUR BITTER ENEMY

THE COST IN LIVES DUE TO YOUR POWER-MAD CAMPAIGN IS OVER THREE BILLION!

THAT'S MORE THAN THE ENTIRE GHUL WAR YOU USED AS THE JUSTIFICATION FOR YOUR ATTEMPTED COUP

THE EFFECTS OF YOUR ACTIONS WILL BE FELT FOR EONS.



THANKS TO THE BRAVE ACTIONS OF SURAS AND THE FLEET, OUR COLLECTIVE NIGHTMARE IS FINALLY OVER!

YES, WE OWE SURAS AND THE CREW OF THE JLYMPEA A GREAT DEBT



COUNCIL, I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE CREDIT WHERE IT'S DUE, AND RECOGNIZE THE WORK OF NYGUS.

HE WAS A LOYAL ST. HIDDEN AMONG KRONOS' CREW DURING THE WAR.

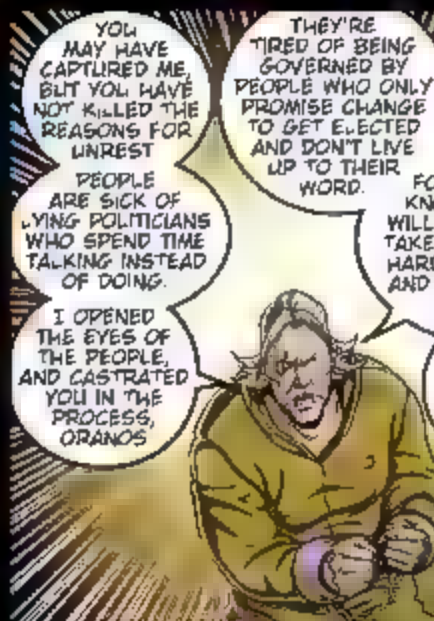


IT WAS ONLY DUE TO HIS ACTIONS THAT WE WERE ABLE TO END THE WAR.



PATTING EACH OTHER ON THE BACK FOR BEING TRAITORS?

AND YOU WONDER WHY PEOPLE REBEL?



YOU MAY HAVE CAPTURED ME BUT YOU HAVE NOT KILLED THE REASONS FOR UNREST

PEOPLE ARE SICK OF LYING POLITICIANS WHO SPEND TIME TALKING INSTEAD OF DOING.

I OPENED THE EYES OF THE PEOPLE, AND CASTRATED YOU IN THE PROCESS, ORANOS

THEY'RE TIRED OF BEING GOVERNED BY PEOPLE WHO ONLY PROMISE CHANGE TO GET ELECTED AND DON'T LIVE UP TO THEIR WORD.

MY FOLLOWERS KNOW THAT I WILL DO WHAT IT TAKES, MAKE THE HARD DECISIONS, AND GET THINGS DONE!

I DIDN'T HAVE TO WIN THE WAR, BECAUSE YOU HAVE ALREADY LOST!

SO QUIT PLAYING GAMES.



AND KILL ME ALREADY!



RELAX,
OLD FRIEND,
NOBODY IS GOING
TO KILL YOU.

I'M
NOT YOUR
FRIEND,
SURAS.

SO REMOVE
YOUR HAND
AND SHUT
UP



SURAS
SAVED
YOUR LIFE,
KRONOS.

HE WISELY
POINTED OUT
THAT YOUR DEATH
WOULD MAKE YOU
A MARTYR TO
YOUR INSANE
CAUSE.

AND
WE REALIZED
THAT WE CANNOT
HOLD YOU FOR
FEAR RADICALS
MAY TRY TO
FREE YOU.

INSTEAD
A DIFFERENT
TACTIC WILL
DEAL WITH
YOU.



PROJECT
TARTARUS WILL BE
READY TO GO IN A
FEW MONTHS.

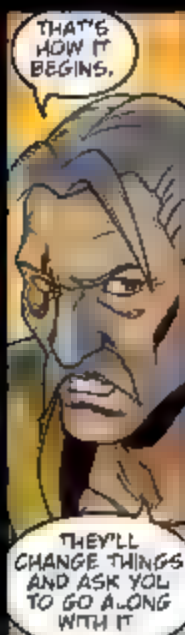
BY
THAT TIME,
THE TYTAN
WILL BE
READY



AS
PER OUR
SPECS, IT WILL
HOUSE KRONOS,
HIS TOP REBEL
OFFICERS AND THE
LEADERS OF THE
WORLDS WHO
JOINED HIM.

WE
WILL ALSO
BE ABLE TO
ACCOMMODATE
OVER 100,000
OF OUR MOST
DANGEROUS
PRISONERS.

BUT
WAIT
CRIMINALS
WERE NEVER
PART OF
THE PLAN.



THAT'S
HOW IT
BEGINS.

THEY'LL
CHANGE THINGS
AND ASK YOU
TO GO ALONG
WITH IT



AND
BEFORE
LONG YOU'LL
LOSE YOUR
SOUL!

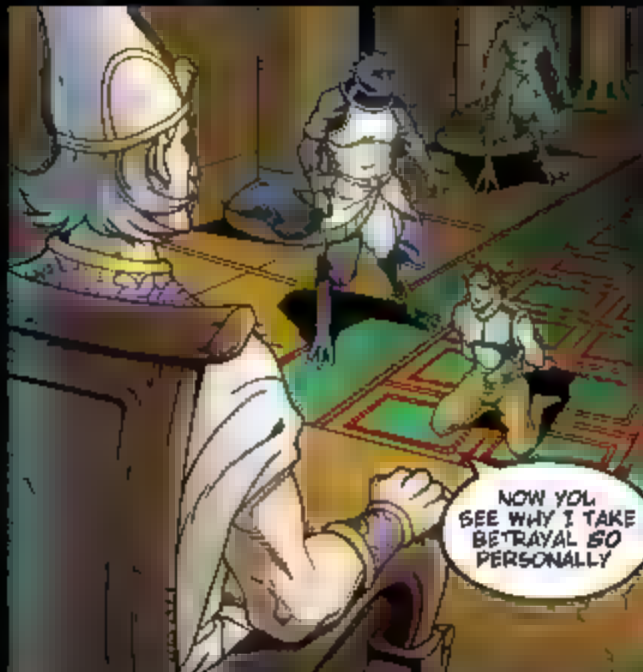
IN
THE END
YOU WILL
SEE I WAS
RIGHT ALL
ALONG.

BUT
BY THEN
IT WILL BE
TOO LATE,
SURAS!



MARK MY
WORDS, THE
COMPROMISES
HAVE JUST
BEGIN.

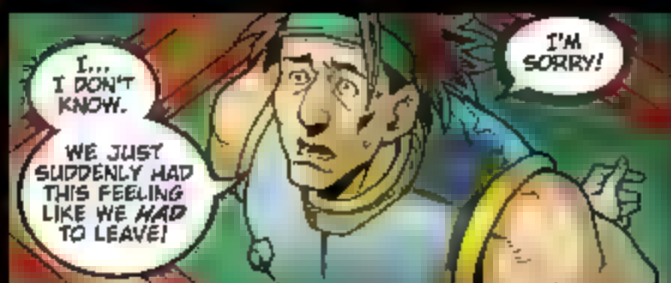
AND
YOU'LL
ONLY HAVE
YOURSELF
TO BLAME!



NOW YOU
SEE WHY I TAKE
BETRAYAL SO
PERSONALLY



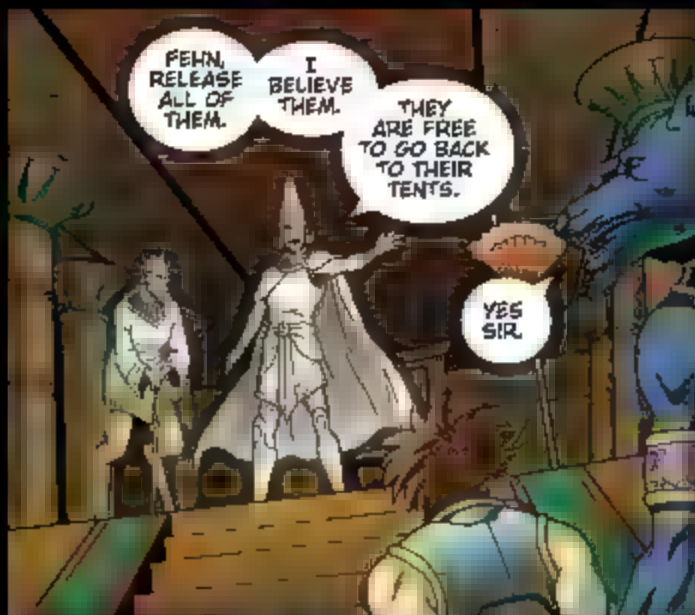
SO, WILL
YOU TELL ME
WHY IT IS YOU
AND THE OTHERS
FELT THE NEED
TO LEAVE?



I...
I DON'T
KNOW.

I'M
SORRY!

WE JUST
SUDDENLY HAD
THIS FEELING
LIKE WE HAD
TO LEAVE!

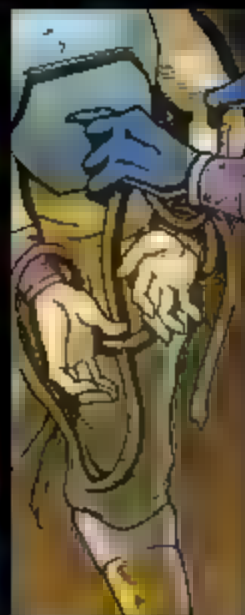


FEHN,
RELEASE
ALL OF
THEM.

I
BELIEVE
THEM.

THEY
ARE FREE
TO GO BACK
TO THEIR
TENTS.

YES
SIR.

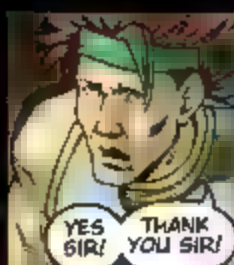


REMEMBER
MY MERCY,
AND REMAIN
LOYAL.

ALL I ASK
IS THAT YOU
TELL OTHERS
WHAT YOU'VE
LEARNED!

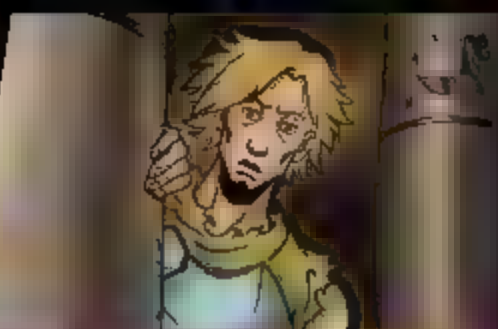


NOW
GO!



YES
SIR! THANK
YOU SIR!







Name/Rank:	Permythe
Position:	Former Lab Technician
Starship:	Tytan Prisoner
Race:	Panthean
Homeworld:	Parthenia Prime

Biography:

Permythe was a lowly lab assistant to Doctor Chu, aboard Kronos' ship the Chathon. He had hoped to learn advanced bio-engineering from Doctor Chu, who was the most respected being in the galaxy on the subject. What he got, instead, was more than he bargained for. By remaining with Chu, Permythe was later sentenced to the Tytan. He continued to serve Chu after the crash. When he later met a group of covert Ulympeans, he quickly joined forces with them to help stop Kronos. He hopes this can atone for the sins of his past.

Personality Profile:

Permythe is an extremely troubled young man. The horrors he not only witnessed, but helped, Doctor Chu perform, haunt him. He tried to secretly help the prisoners being tortured, but never actively did anything to try to stop it – until he finally got the chance when the Ulympeans arrived. Since then, it's like a fire has been kindled in his soul, and his drive and ambition has been second to none in the quest to stop Kronos.

Powers / Abilities:

Permythe is a powerful telepath, capable of reading minds within his range. So far that range seems to be limited to line-of-sight, but it's possible it could be far greater with time and practice. He can not only read surface thoughts, but he can read memories as well. He's found that he can affect the storage of memories by subtly altering or even erasing them completely. To date, he has been unable to force others to do anything they are unwilling to do; however recently, he's begun working in tandem with Frodaity to do far more with his abilities.

I KNOW MANY OF YOU HAVE QUESTIONS ABOUT THE WAY IN WHICH WE ARRIVED HERE, AND WHERE WE ARE EVEN AT EXACTLY

SURAS SUGGESTED I GIVE THIS LECTURE TO BRING YOU ALL UP TO SPEED, AND CLEAR THE AIR A BIT ON THE SUBJECT

IF IT WILL HELP TO STOP THE MANY WILD RUMORS, I'M HAPPY TO DO SO.

AS YOU KNOW, WE WERE ESCORTING THE PRISON SHIP, TYTAN, IN AN EXPERIMENTAL INCARCERATION TECHNIQUE

THE PLAN WAS TO USE THE POWERFUL STAR CORE CRYSTAL TO OPEN A RIFT INTO THE TARTARUS DIMENSION.

THEY WERE GOING TO THEN GUIDE THE TYTAN INTO THE BREACH, THEN EJECT THE COMMAND MODULE TO SEAL IT UP

FROM OUR RECENT RECON OF KRONOS' CAMP WE HAVE PIECED TOGETHER WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.

DURING THE BATTLE IN THE COMMAND MODULE, THE STAR CORE'S CONTAINMENT UNIT WAS BADLY DAMAGED.

KRONOS TRIED TO USE THE CORE TO CREATE A HYPER-SPACE JUMP, BUT INSTEAD IT ACTIVATED, A WORMHOLE.

THE STAR CORE ENERGIES WASHED OVER BOTH OF OUR SHIPS AND US.

NO WE DID NOT TRAVEL IN TIME.

NOR ARE WE IN ANOTHER DIMENSION.

WE WERE SENT PAST THE EDGE OF OUR KNOWN GALAXIES.

AND THAT'S THE BULK OF WHAT WE KNOW AND HOW WE LANDED ON THIS SMALL UNCHARTED PLANET

ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS?

YEAH, I HAVE ONE.

WHEN ARE YOU AND HURK GONNA STOP FLIRTING AND 'GET IT ON' ALREADY?

THEY'LL GROW BACK.

THANKS, HERMAZ, FOR VOLUNTEERING TO DEMONSTRATE OUR REGENERATIVE POWERS.

SO, DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY OTHER NON-RELEVANT QUESTIONS?

I DIDN'T THINK SO.

MY PRIDE AND JOY!

**RED
GIANT**
ENTERTAINMENT
Holiday
Special

WAYWARD SONS

LEGENDS





Family Matters

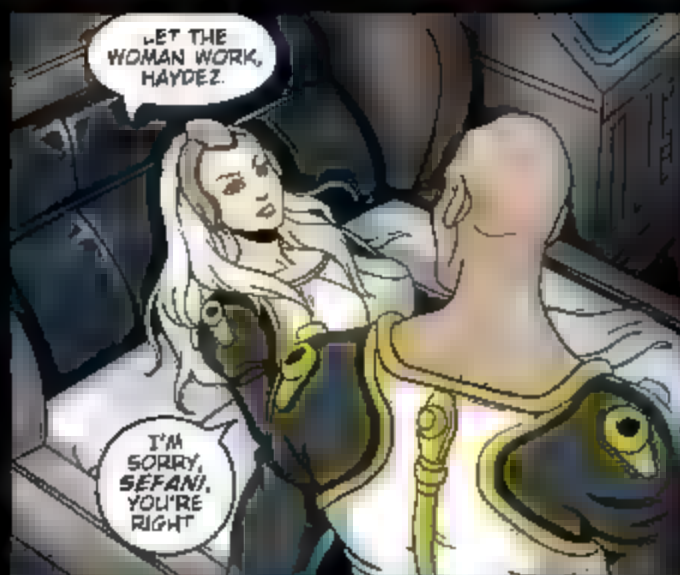
STORY & LETTERS
DENNY R. POWELL

TWINKLE PLANET STUDIOS
PENCILS FINISHES
WEILIN YANG

COLORS
YOUJUN KUN
YANG SONG

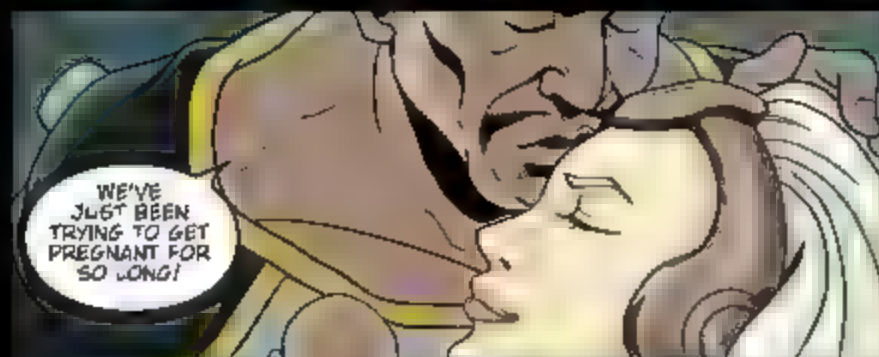


PLEASE
TELL US THE
BABY IS OKAY,
HARA!



LET THE
WOMAN WORK,
HAYDEZ.

I'M
SORRY,
SEFANI,
YOU'RE
RIGHT

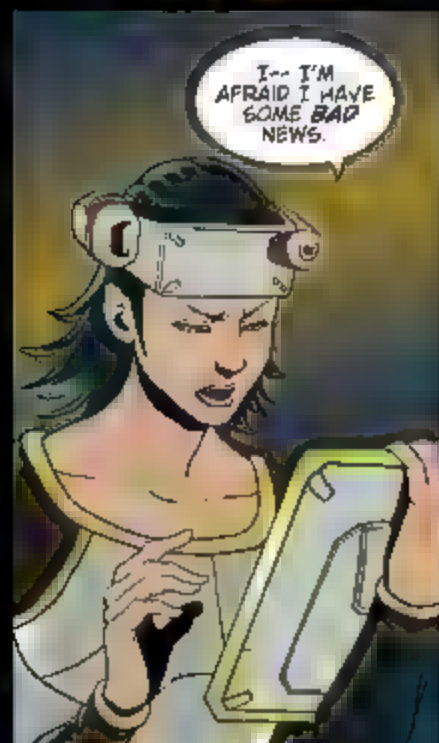


WE'VE
JUST BEEN
TRYING TO GET
PREGNANT FOR
SO LONG!

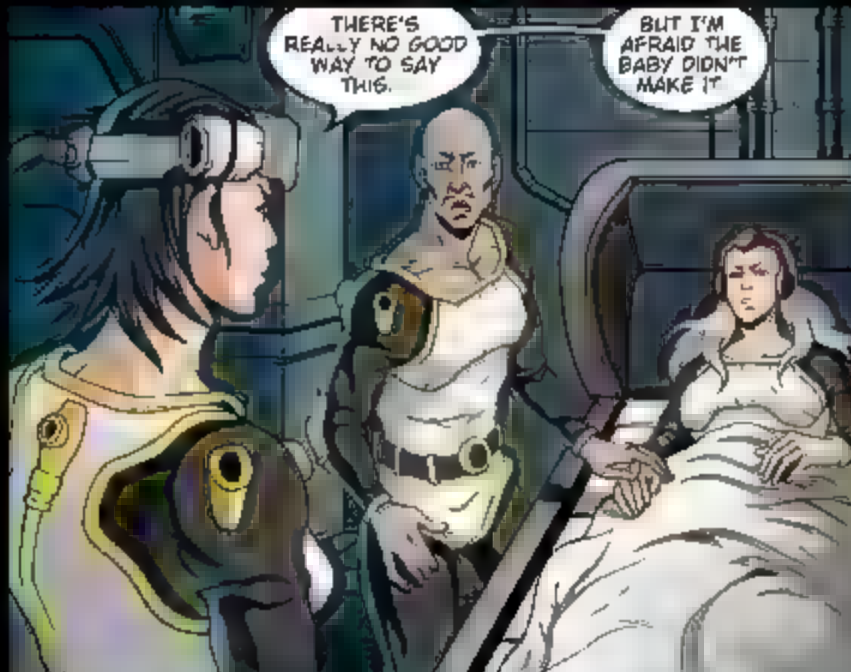


THIS
CHILD IS LIKE
A MIRACLE
FOR US.

I
KNOW,
LOVE



I-- I'M
AFRAID I HAVE
SOME BAD
NEWS.



THERE'S
REALLY NO GOOD
WAY TO SAY
THIS.

BUT I'M
AFRAID THE
BABY DIDN'T
MAKE IT

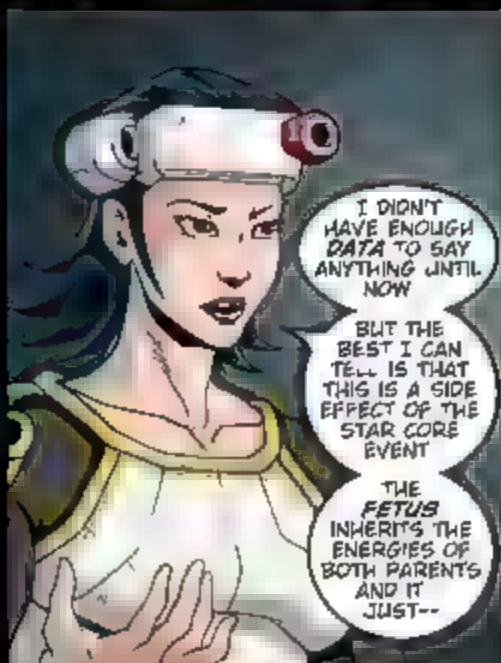


H-HOW?



THERE
HAVE ONLY
BEEN A FEW
PREGNANCIES
SINCE THE
CRASH.

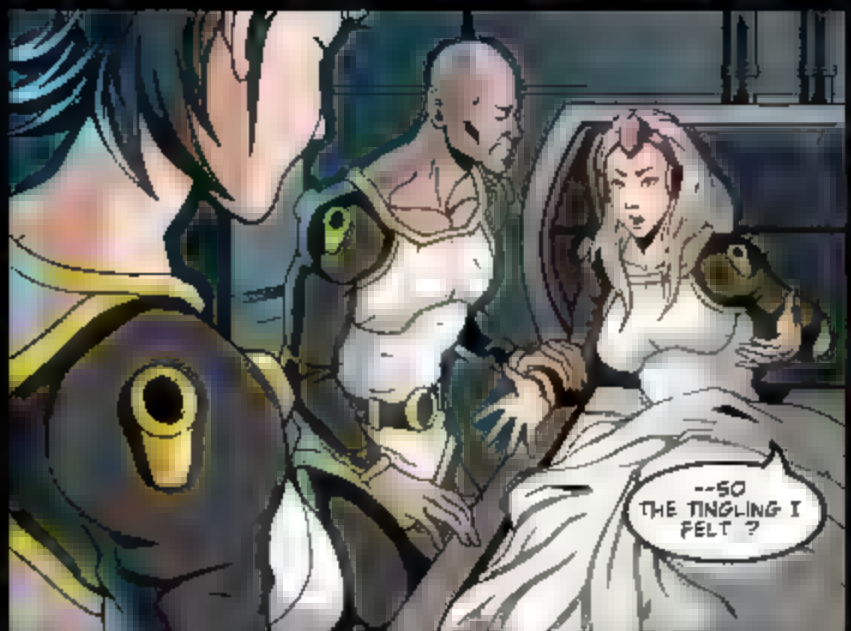
NONE
OF THEM
HAVE COME
TO TERM.



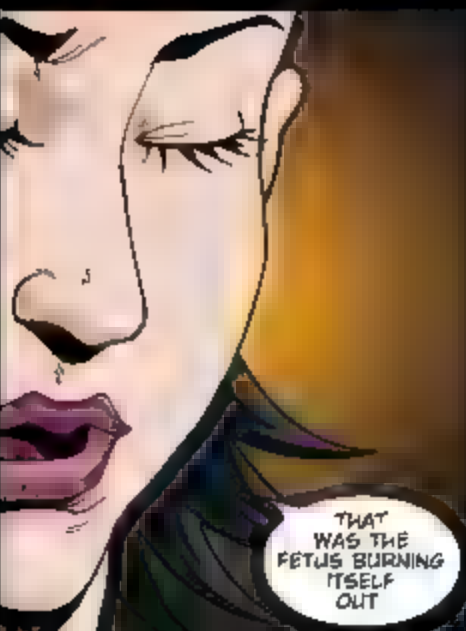
I DIDN'T
HAVE ENOUGH
DATA TO SAY
ANYTHING UNTIL
NOW

BUT THE
BEST I CAN
TELL IS THAT
THIS IS A SIDE
EFFECT OF THE
STAR CORE
EVENT

THE
FETUS
INHERITS THE
ENERGIES OF
BOTH PARENTS
AND IT JUST--



--SO
THE TINGLING I
FELT?



THAT
WAS THE
FETUS BURNING
ITSELF
OUT



WAIT... DOES THAT MEAN...



I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T THINK ANY OF US CAN HAVE CHILDREN.

AT LEAST NOT WITH EACH OTHER...

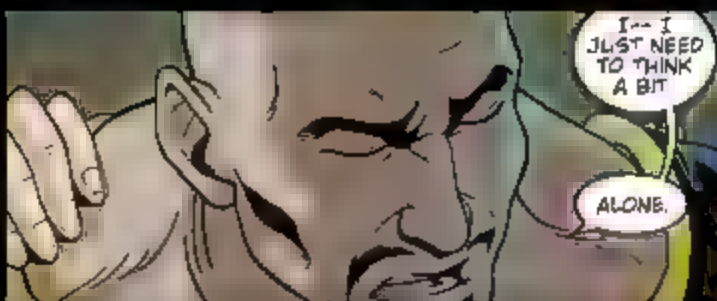


IT'S OKAY, HONEY

WE STILL HAVE EACH OTHER.



HAYDEZ, IF YOU NEED TO TALK.



I-- I JUST NEED TO THINK A BIT

ALONE.



I NEED TO OBSERVE SEFANI FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS TO WATCH FOR ANY POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS

O-OF COURSE.

YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GO GET SOME REST

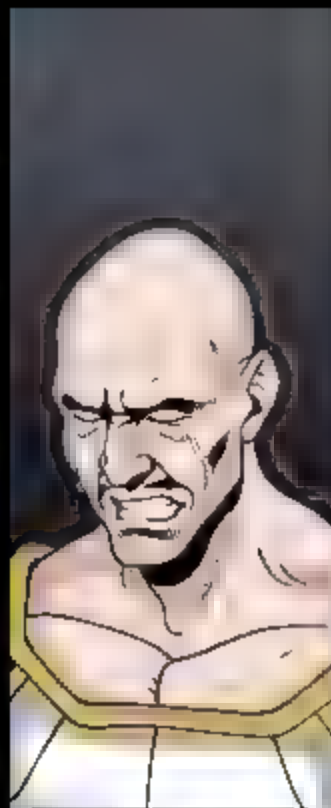


HARA'S RIGHT, HONEY YOU NEED TO REST

I'LL BE FINE

I'LL BE BACK SOON.

I LOVE YOU, SEFANI.





Name/Rank:	Lt. Commander Haydez
Position:	Chief Engineer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Dispatahr
Homeworld:	Orcus

Biography:

Haydez is from Orcus, a planet whose denizens have carved out subterranean self-sustaining cities on an otherwise inhospitable world. The tech involved in maintaining the planet is among the most advanced in the galaxy, and it was in this world of marvels that Haydez grew up and thrived.

He joined the Fleet at an early age and served with Suras, Saiden and Hara under Kronos on the Njord. Haydez was Suras' first and only choice for Chief Engineer for the Ulympea.

Personality Profile:

Haydez has a vast sense of humor, matched only by his drive for perfection. He demands excellence of his staff while on duty, but as soon as his shift is done, he leaves his work behind him and enjoys himself. His wife, Sefani, is the love of his life. He's taken her nephew, Hermaz under his wing as a surrogate son and the two often conspire on pranks together. Strangely, one of his favorite past-times is to sit in the engine room and listen to it hum. He's at once a social creature, and a technophile as well.

Powers / Abilities:

Haydez has only recently discovered his ability to manipulate the earth itself. He can psionically shift and move massive amounts of ground in a variety of methods with no known limitation at present time. Just one manifestation is his ability to create intense localized earthquakes. This incredible ability could prove to be quite devastating if used in battle. It could prove to be quite a problem for any army to try to attack if the very ground beneath their feet betrayed them.



Name/Rank: Lt. Junior Grade Metre
Position: Arboreal Officer
Starship: Ulympea
Race: Saris
Homeworld: Kor

Biography:

Metre is in charge of the oxygen reclamation facilities aboard the Ulympea. This massive jungle at the center of the ship is used to scrub the air and create oxygen. There are also massive aeroponic gardens that Hestya uses to grow much of the organic foods she uses to feed the crew.

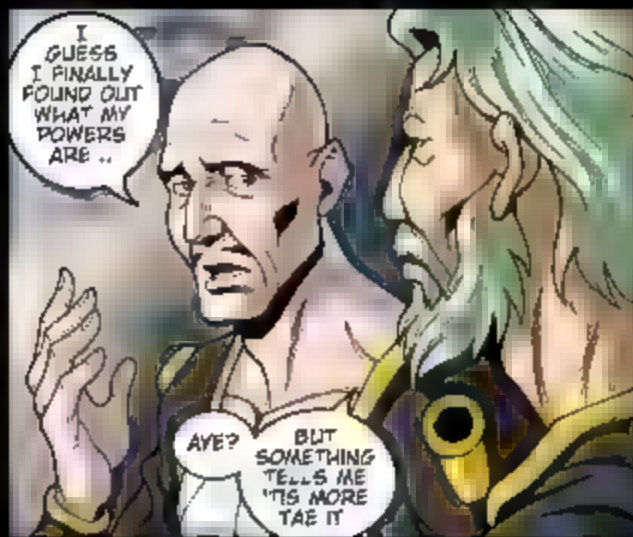
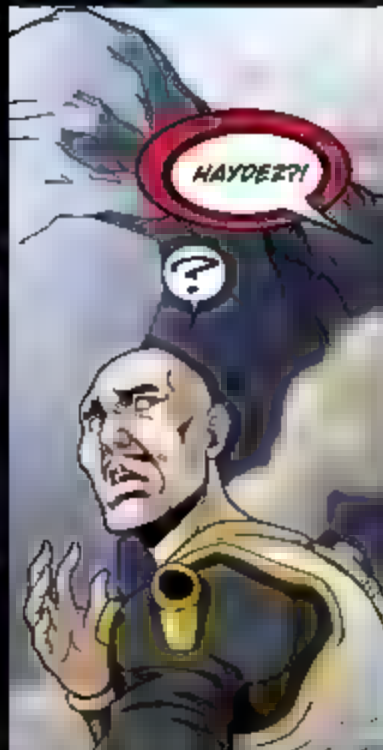
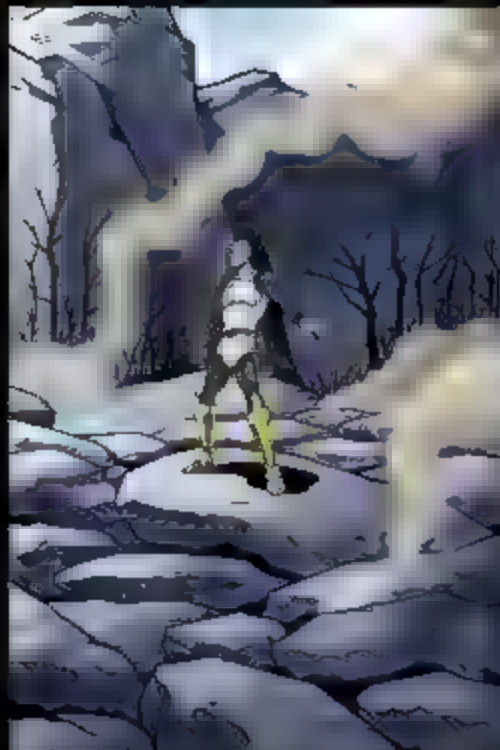
Metre is the resident expert on vegetation, and is frequently called upon for her expertise when new worlds are discovered in the course of the Ulympea's explorations.

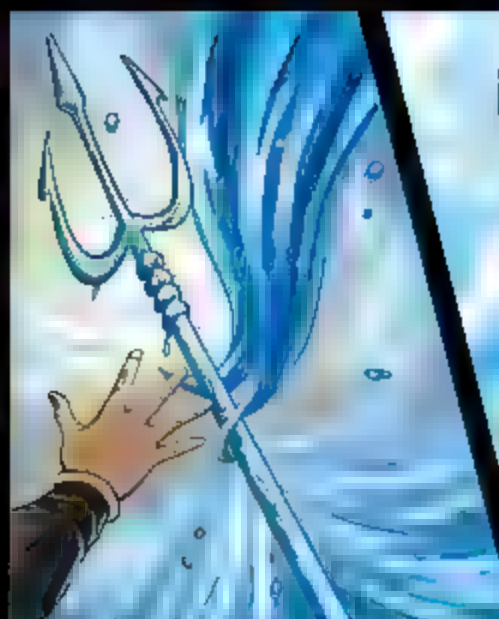
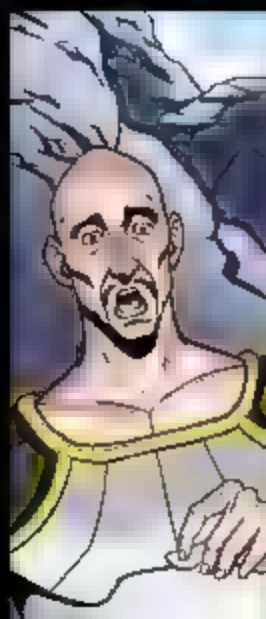
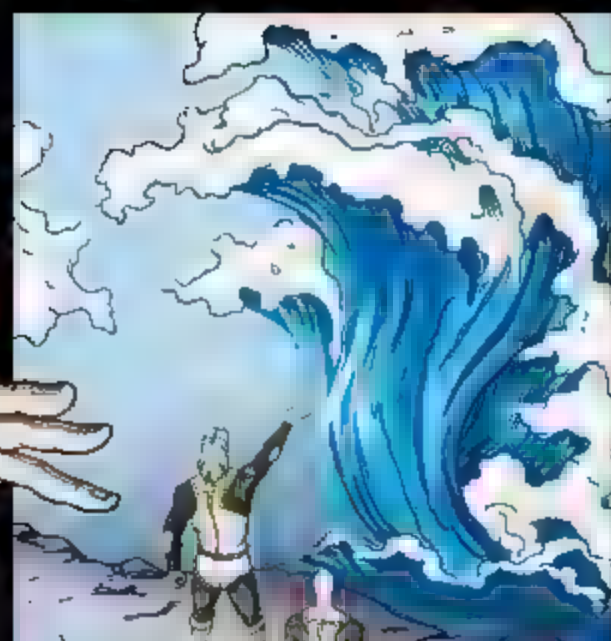
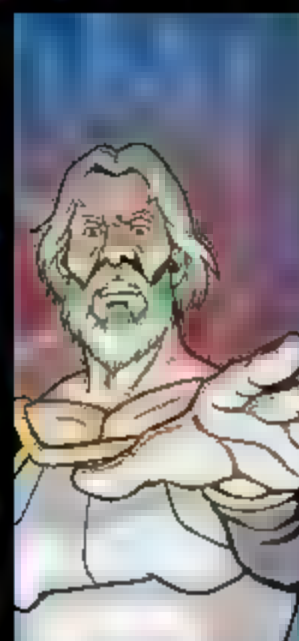
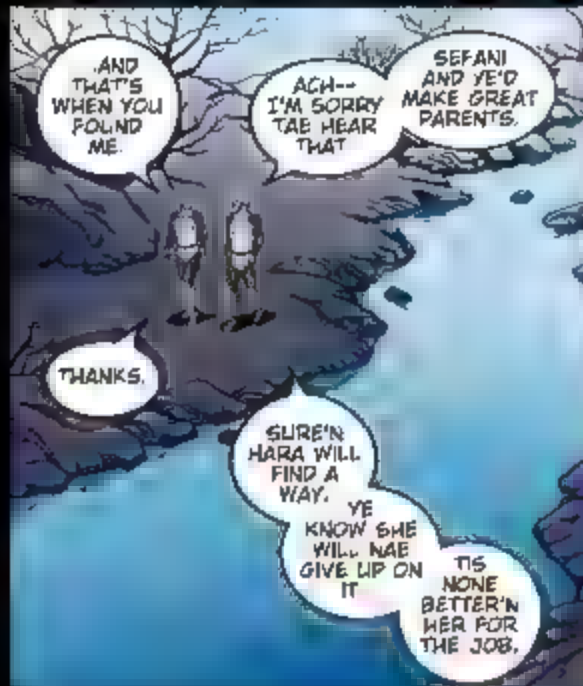
Personality Profile:

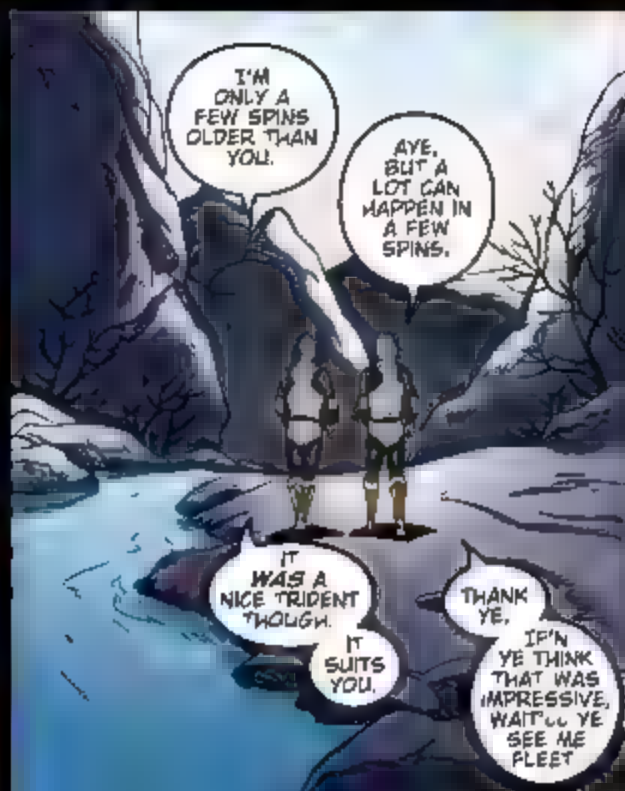
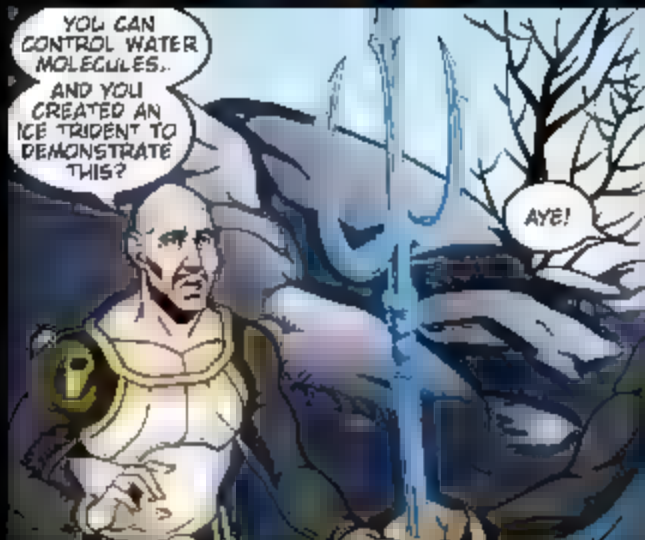
Metre has a very thoughtful and motherly demeanor that defies her age. She's insightful and quick to provide a shoulder to cry on. Even after the death of Andora, with whom she shared a strong relationship, she remained unshaken. She attributes her inner strength to her affinity with nature and the plants she surrounds herself with. However, this may simply be her coping mechanism, and betray even deeper issues she's suppressing.

Powers / Abilities:

Metre's abilities are closely tied with her strongest passions, the very plants she tends daily. She can cause plant life to spontaneously grow, flower, and even bear fruit. Most astonishing, however, is her ability to cause mutation in plants, splicing traits at a whim. This has been observed to cause a change on the cellular level. Yet even this is dwarfed by her ability to both animate and then psionically command vegetation. To date, she's only done this unconsciously, by causing flowers and plants to uproot and move themselves.









NOW
YE SEE OUR
GLORIOUS NEW
FLEET

"I'LL
BE SLOW
GOING AS WINTER
APPROACHES,
BUT OUR TENTS
WILL ALLOW US
TAE BE READY
BY SPRING

THE
LOCALS
HAVE BEEN A
GREAT HELP,
AND THEY'RE
EAGER TAE
LEARN.

WOW!



TIS
IT NAE
A THING O'
BEAUTY?

MY
WORLD DIDN'T
HAVE OCEANS,
SO I ADMIT I'M
AT A LOSS.



THIS
WORLD
HAG 'EM
A'PLENTY

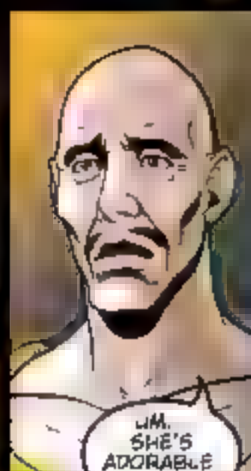
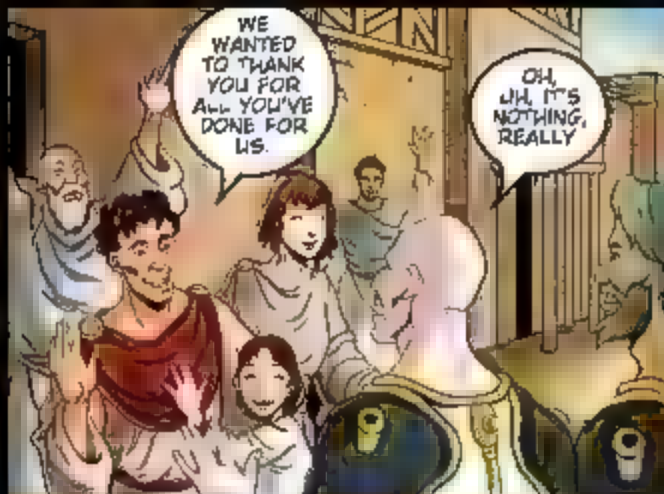
NAE
AS MUCH
AS NAYPTL,
MIND YE.

ARE
YOU CERTAIN
THESE PRIMITIVE
VESSELS WILL
MAKE IT ACROSS
THE SEA?



AYE,
THEY'LL
MAKE IT, YE
MARK ME
WORDS ON
THAT

KRONOS
WILL NAE
KEN WHAT
HTS 'IM.





Name/Rank:	Commander Saiden
Position:	First Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Ageri
Homeworld:	Nayptu

Biography:

Saiden comes from the waterworld of Nayptu and a fisherman's son. He was in the Training Institute with Suras. When some students decided to try to haze Suras, it was Saiden who stepped in to defend the lower classman. The two met again on the Njord, Kronos' ship. Even though Suras was two years his junior, Saiden was soon passed over by his friend. Rather than causing a problem, Saiden was genuinely proud of his friend's successes. A solid leader in his own right, Saiden was Suras' first recruit for the Ulympea.

Personality Profile:

Saiden likes to present a gruff exterior but most people easily see through his thinly-veiled facade. Still, when he barks an order, the crew knows full well to follow it or suffer the consequences. He may be likable and fond of his crew, but he does not hesitate to swiftly punish those who don't do their duty.

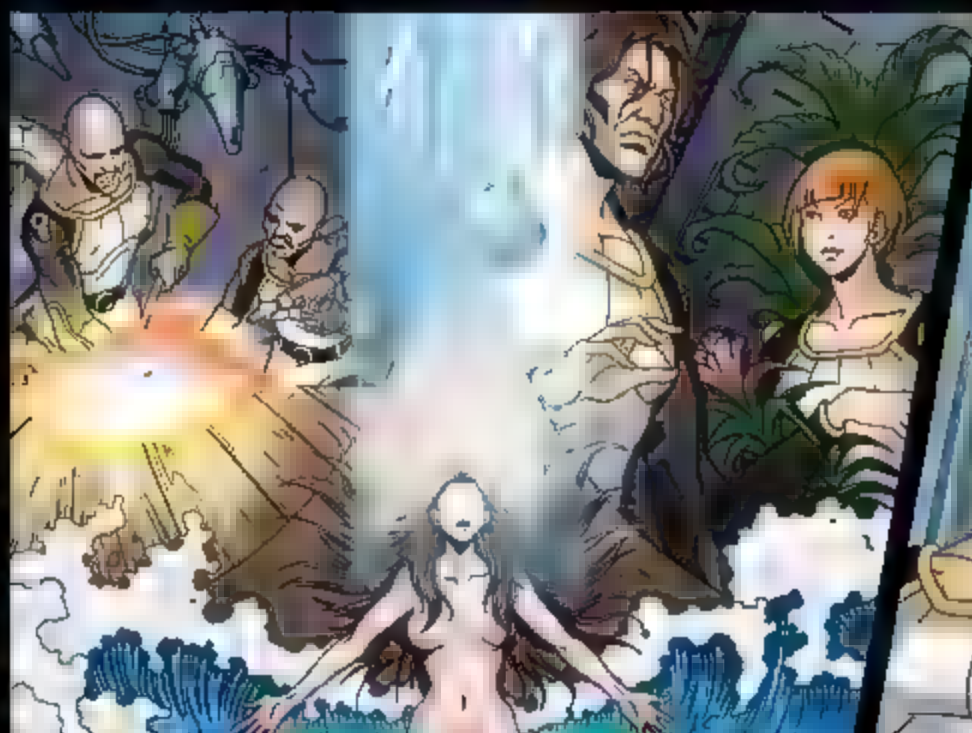
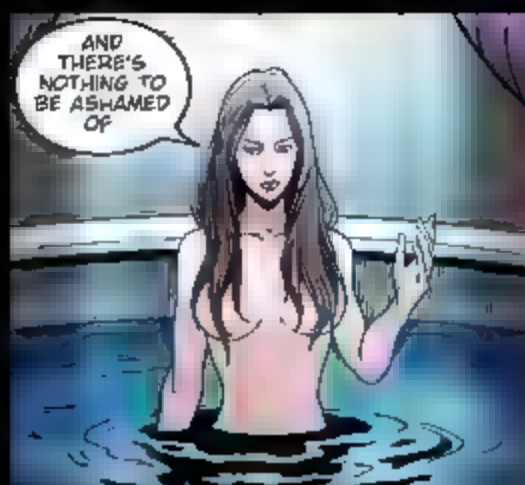
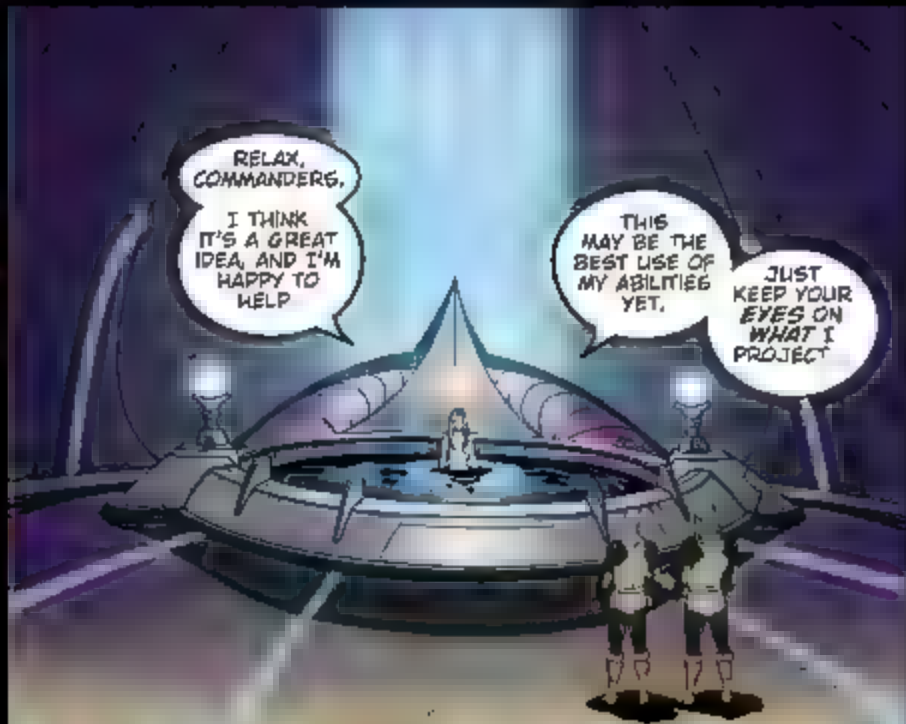
Powers / Abilities:

Saiden has the ability to manipulate and control water at a molecular level. He can psionically manipulate it to levitate, take shapes at a whim. The upper limit of how much volume he can control has not yet been tested, but so far he's been seen causing massive waves on the surrounding shores for fun. He can even control the states of water, causing it to turn into vapor or ice and back again in an instant. Even the ambient water molecules in the air are his to command. During an early test, he was even able to cause clouds to condense and thus cause a rainstorm, which means the extent of his control extends at least several miles.



**A GLIMPSE
OF THINGS
TO COME...**







LISTEN, THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE, BUT I WANTED TO MEET WITH YOU, FIRST

SO YOU AVOID ME FOR WEEKS AND NOW YOU SHOW UP AND SUDDENLY WANT MY HELP?

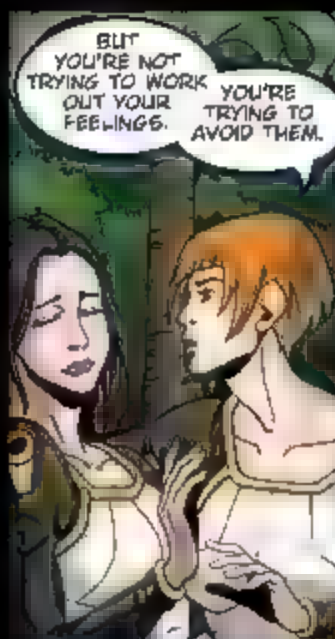
NO EXPLANATION, EXCUSES OR APOLOGIES?



THIS IS PRECISELY WHY I WANTED TO TALK WITH YOU BEFORE THE OTHERS GET HERE

I NEED YOU TO GIVE ME MORE TIME,

I'VE GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF TIME.



BUT YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO WORK OUT YOUR FEELINGS.

YOU'RE TRYING TO AVOID THEM.

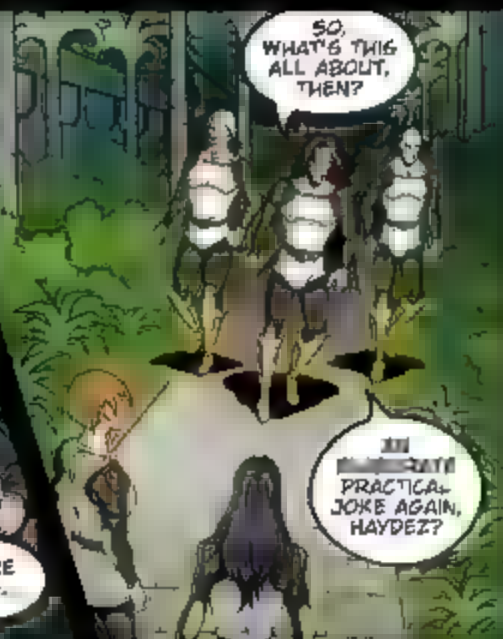


STOP IT!

NOW'S NOT THE TIME FOR THIS.

PLEASE RESPECT THAT WE'LL TALK ABOUT THINGS BETWEEN US LATER, OKAY?

THEY'RE COMING..



SO, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, THEN?

THAT PRACTICAL JOKE AGAIN, HAYDEZ?



QUITE THE OPPOSITE

THIS WORLD'S WINTER IS APPROACHING, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT'D NORMALLY MEAN BACK HOME.



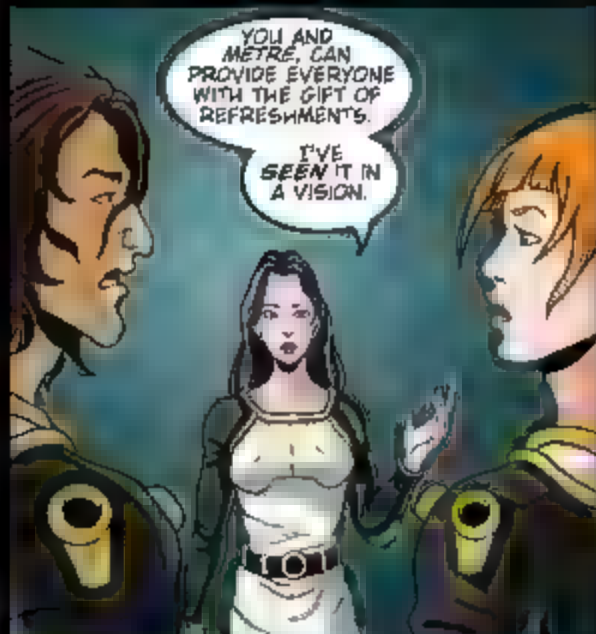
MY WIFE AND I HAVE HAD SOME BAD NEWS RECENTLY, AND I WANT TO.

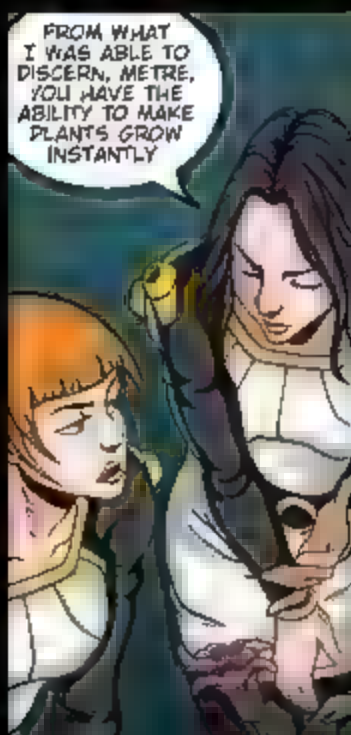
NO I NEED TO DO SOMETHING FOR HER.



WHAT HE'S TRYING TAE SAY IS, WE COULD ALL DO WITH A BIT O' HOME RIGHT NOW

AND WE'RE ASKING FOR YUIR HELP TAE PULL IT OFF







Name/Rank:	Lieutenant Nysus
Position:	Navigations Officer
Starship:	Ulympea
Race:	Amaethon
Homeworld:	Bahka

Biography:

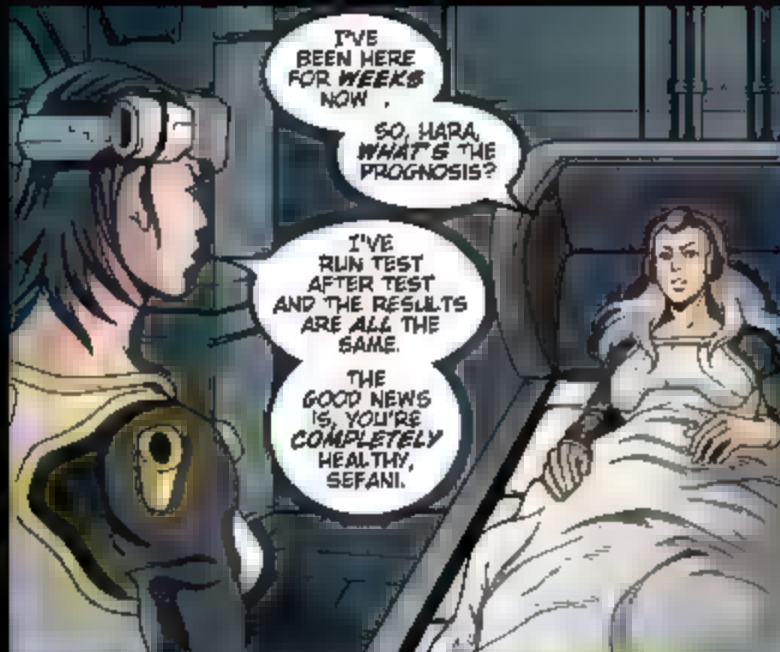
Nysus grew up under the thumb of the Bahkan religious order. Their strict tenets led to an apparent sour disposition in him at first encounter. His world chose to follow Kronos, and Suras contacted him early on as an agent to infiltrate Kronos' ranks. Nysus was pivotal in ending the civil war, and rescuing Suras. He quickly joined the rest of the crew aboard the Ulympea where he's served quietly ever since. His fondness for games and drinking has made him a good friend to both Haydez and Hermaz.

Personality Profile:

Focused is perhaps the best word to describe him. He does his job quick, efficient, and devoid of error, which is important in a ship that can travel several times the speed of light. However, he often gives those around him the impression that there's something more bubbling under the surface in this sometimes silent man. He seems to be a completely different person, however, after he's had a few drinks...

Powers / Abilities:

Nysus has perhaps one of the most powerful abilities recorded to date – the ability to affect the relative passage of time. One use of this can be employed to create a stasis field that effectively freezes objects or people. Another application is to speed up the relative time around a person or object. In this second use, he can choose to focus its effects to be on a cellular or molecular level, increasing the effects of aging or decay. For instance, he can use it rust a perfectly new iron sword into dust within less than the blink of an eye. The implications are scary.

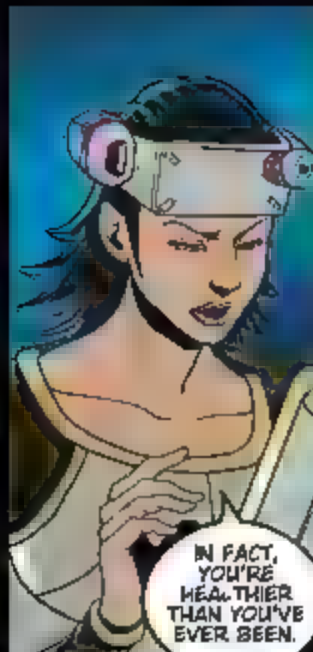


I'VE
BEEN HERE
FOR WEEKS
NOW.

SO, HARA,
WHAT'S THE
PROGNOSIS?

I'VE
RUN TEST
AFTER TEST
AND THE RESULTS
ARE ALL THE
SAME.

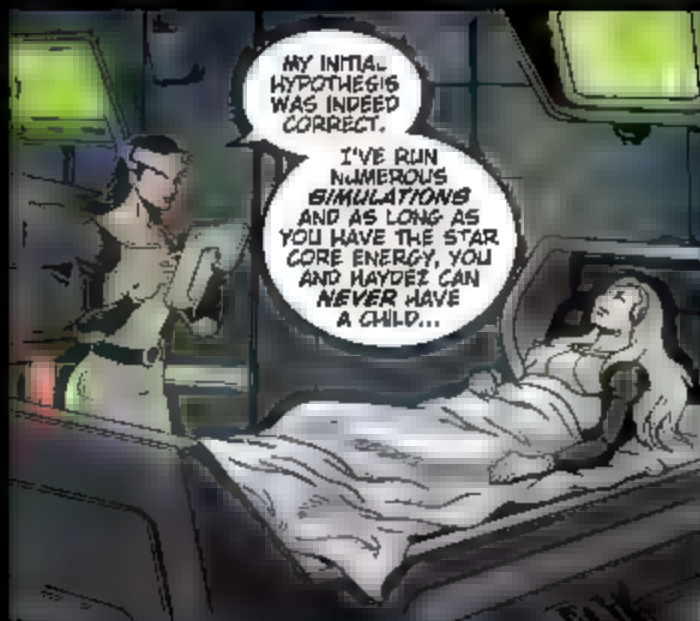
THE
GOOD NEWS
IS, YOU'RE
COMPLETELY
HEALTHY,
SEFANI.



IN FACT,
YOU'RE
HEALTHIER
THAN YOU'VE
EVER BEEN.



AND
WHAT'S
THE BAD
NEWS?



MY INITIAL
HYPOTHESIS
WAS INDEED
CORRECT.

I'VE RUN
NUMEROUS
SIMULATIONS
AND AS LONG AS
YOU HAVE THE STAR
CORE ENERGY, YOU
AND HAYDEZ CAN
NEVER HAVE
A CHILD...



WHAT IF
ONE OF US
DIDN'T HAVE
THE STAR CORE
ENERGY?



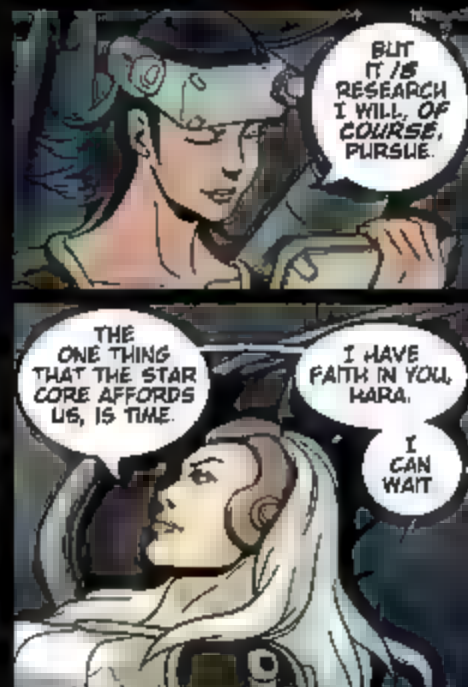
I DID
RUN THOSE
TESTS, AS
YOU ASKED
ME TO...



AND
THEORETICALLY
IT IS POSSIBLE
TO CONCEIVE
AND BRING THE
FETUS TO TERM
THEN.



BUT
AS OF YET,
WE HAVEN'T
FOUND A WAY
THAT WOULD
REMOVE THE
STAR CORE
EFFECT.



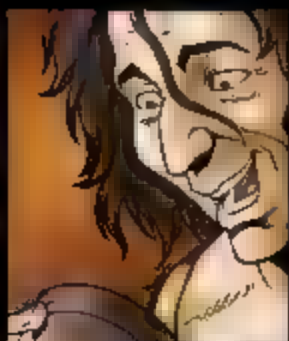
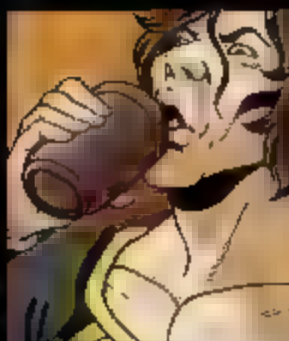
BUT
IT IS
RESEARCH
I WILL, OF
COURSE,
PURSUE.

THE
ONE THING
THAT THE STAR
CORE AFFORDS
US, IS TIME.

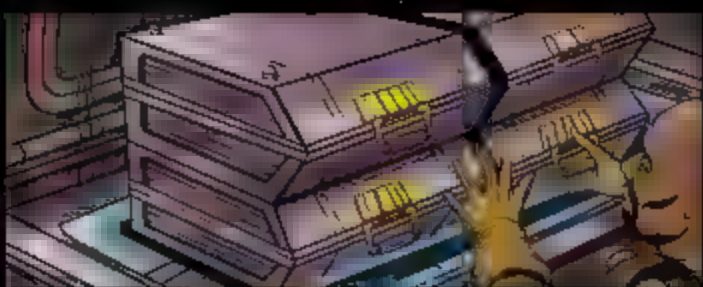
I HAVE
FAITH IN YOU,
HARA.

I
CAN
WAIT

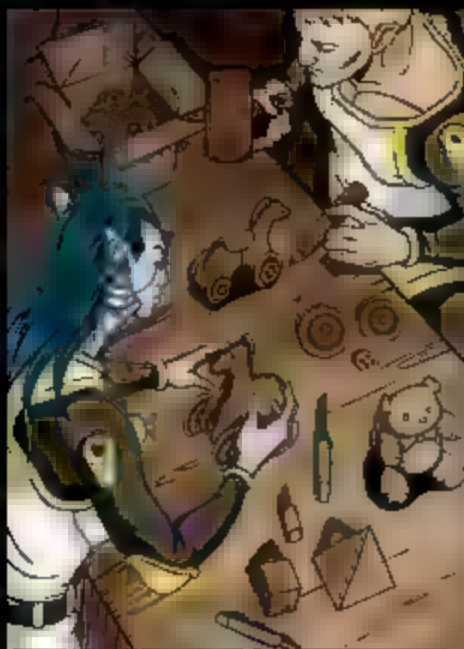
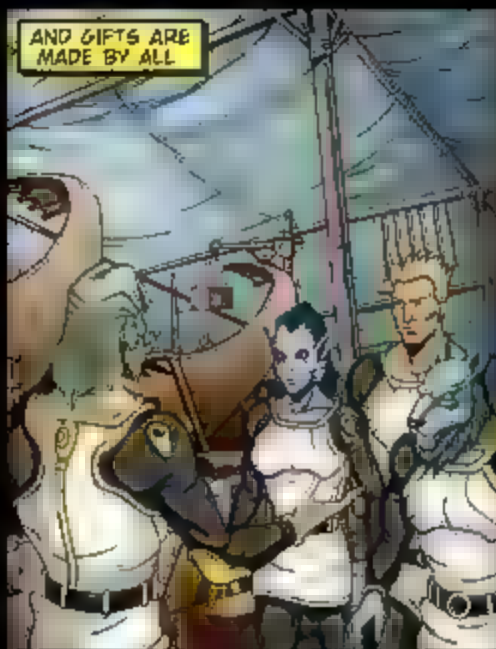
AND SO THE WEEKS PASS.

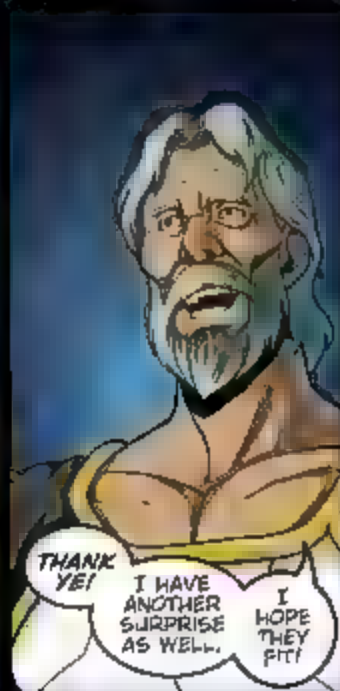
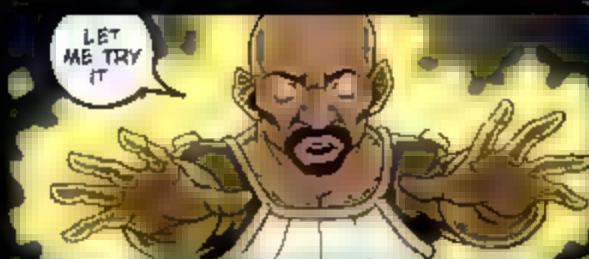


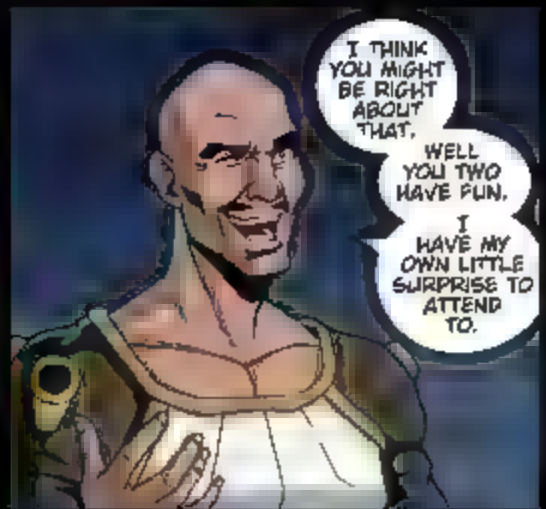
FRIENDS ARE RECRUITED

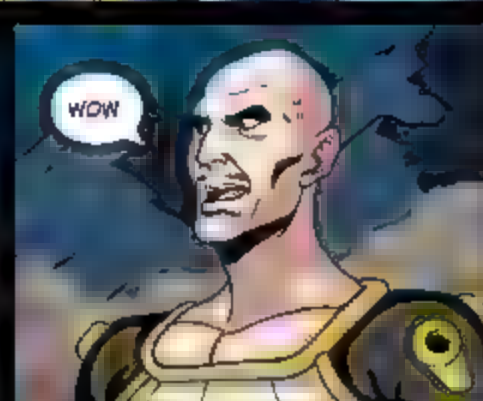
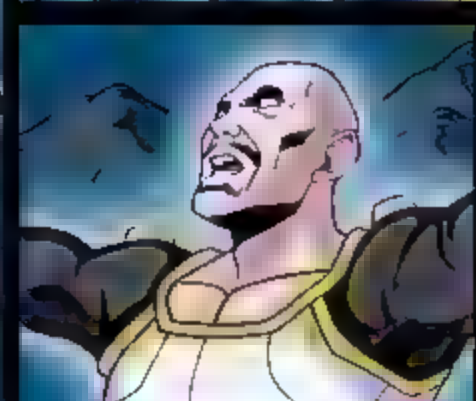
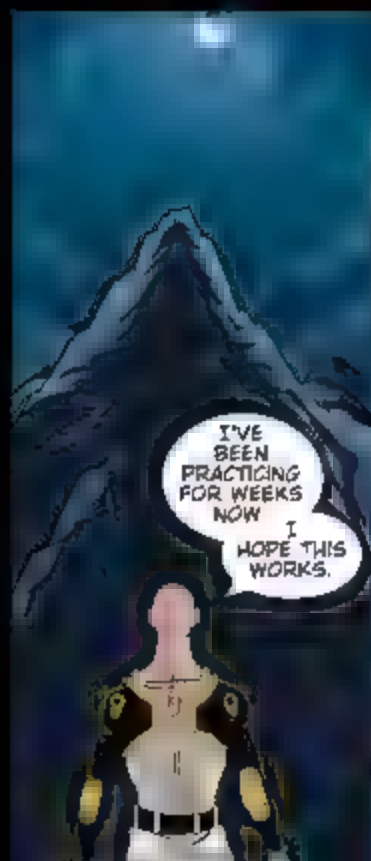


AND GIFTS ARE MADE BY ALL











THE FATES

The Fates are the predominant religious belief system of the Pantheans and most of their colonies and offshoot civilizations. It has further been adopted by numerous member races and is adopted as the standard religion on most of these worlds.

The Fates themselves are a triune diety that is simultaneously three aspects of the same god. It is therefore a monotheistic practice despite the use of the plural when invoking their name. These three parts are: The Over-Fate, The Inner-Fate and The Binding-Fate.

It is important to note that only the Over-Fate and Inner-Fate are ever depicted at all, and the Binding-Fate is never seen.



The Fates are most commonly depicted as birds in statues and popular artwork, but this is just an analogy and not a case of avian worship. Practitioners believe that the Fates are "like" birds and "soar above us."

In reality the core belief system of the Fates is founded upon poly-dimensional theory. It states that since each subsequent dimension can exercise dominion over the dimensions below it, then in theory, at the highest possible dimension, beings must exist with control over the aspects of all reality as we define it. It is further believed that these higher beings explain why the Universe seems to contain order and cohesion despite the tendencies of entropy and chaos.

The Fates are considered to be omniscient and omnipresent. However, they are believed to value free will and do not force their designs upon their worshippers, preferring to give the freedom of choice. Those who submit to their designs, however, are promised prosperity in their endeavors no matter the odds.

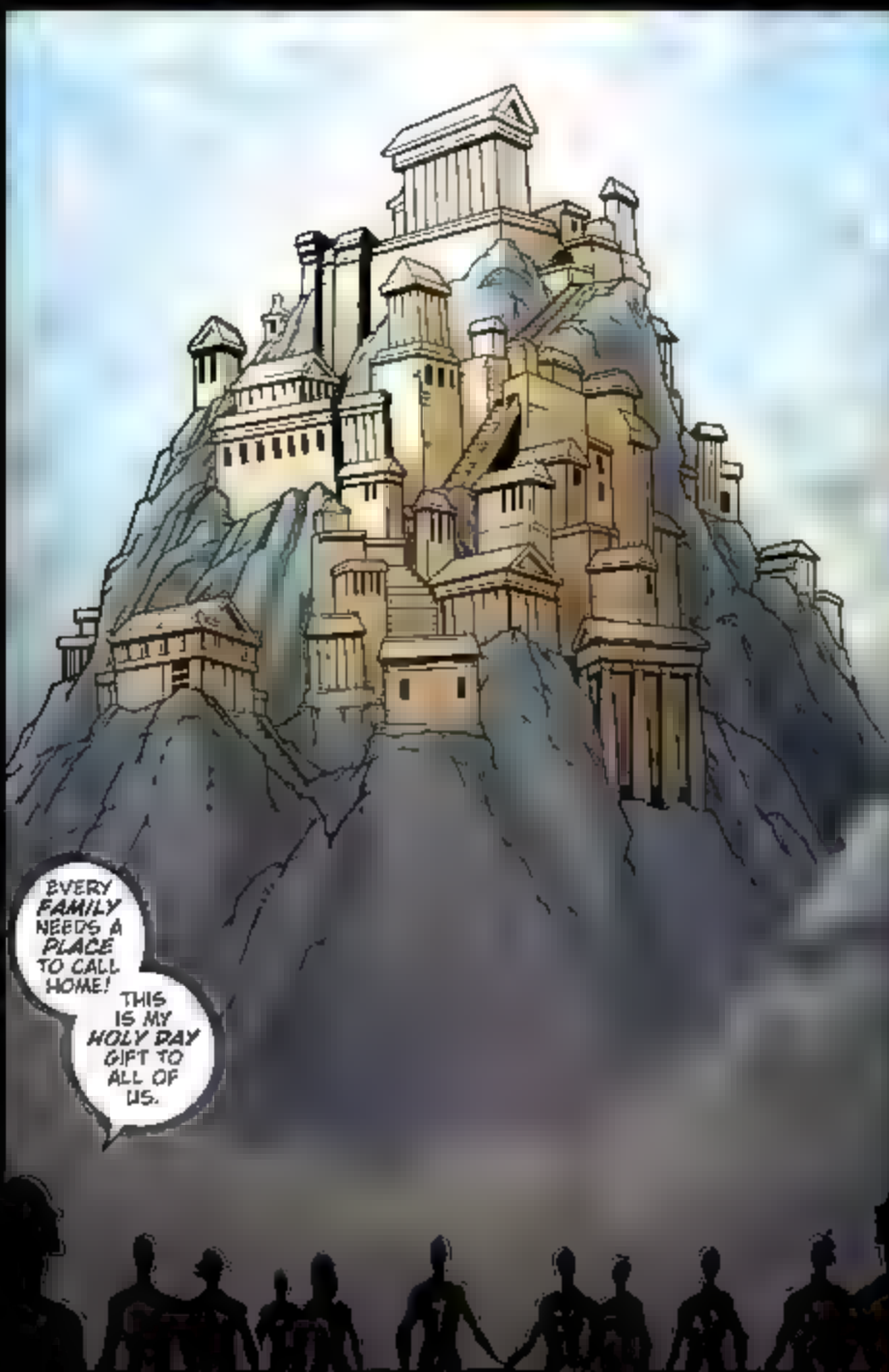
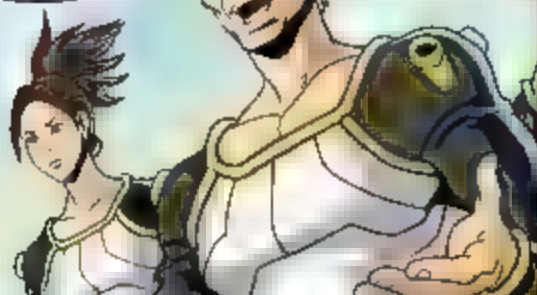


Craft:	The Ulympea
Type:	Starship - Fleet Flagship
Length:	832 Meters
Weapons:	12 Quad Laser Cannons, 34 Defense Laser Cannons, 8 Nuclear Torpedo Tubes, 1 Anti-Matter Torpedo Launcher
Defenses:	Kinetic Shields, Inertial Dampeners, Vastedium Plating, Auto-Repair Systems.
Crew:	1,827
Speed:	Hyperspace Warp Drive 10x Lightspeed Bubble
Capacity:	Room for 3,000 additional passengers
Cargo:	15,000 Metric Tons of cargo

The Ulympea was the State-of-the-Art Flagship of the Fleet and Suras was given the commission by Kronos himself. It is not the largest ship in the fleet, but its speed and maneuverability as well as firepower make it easily the most formidable ship. It's defensive shielding and capabilities far surpass those of any other ship and the hull itself is reinforced with Vastedium plates... It is this rare metal that gives the hull its unique coloration. The Ulympea is capable of atmospheric flight as well as interstellar travel. It is more than a warship, however. Had it not been for the Civil War, its primary function would have been one of exploration and scientific discovery

THAT'S A
WONDERFUL THING
TO REMIND US,
OLD FRIEND.

BUT THAT
STILL DOESN'T
EXPLAIN WHY YOU
REQUESTED US TO
COME OUTSIDE
THIS MORNING.

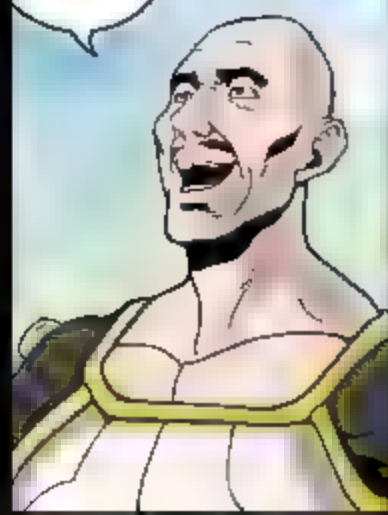


EVERY
FAMILY
NEEDS A
PLACE
TO CALL
HOME!

THIS
IS MY
HOLY DAY
GIFT TO
ALL OF
US.



WELCOME
HOME TO
MOUNT
OLYMPUS





I CAN'T BELIEVE WE MADE ALL OF THIS OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN ITSELF!

I CAN'T WAIT TO STUDY HOW HE DOES IT!



HAPPY HOLY DAYS!

FATHER WINTER BIDS YE WELCOME!



THERE BE DRINKS A'PLENTY FOR ALL HERE,

HES'YA AND HETRE HAVE MORE REFRESHMENTS AS WELL.



THIS IS ALL A LITTLE BEYOND WHAT I WOULD HAVE EVER EXPECTED.

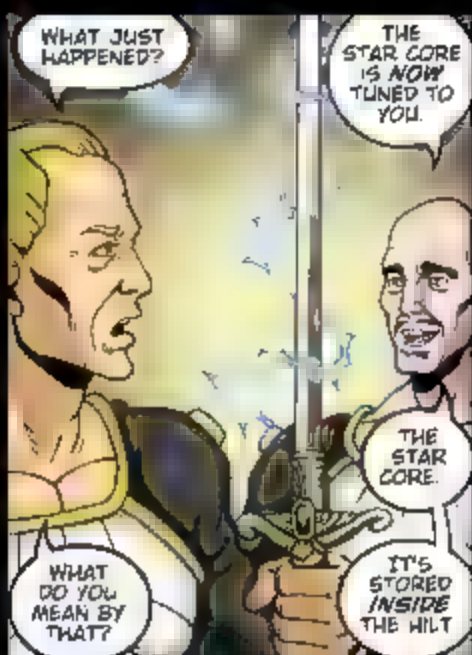
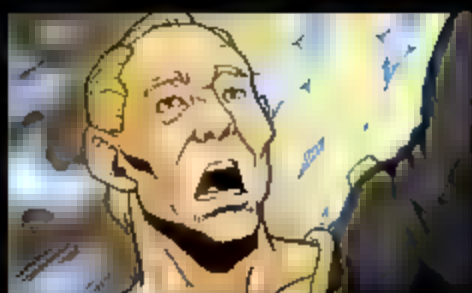
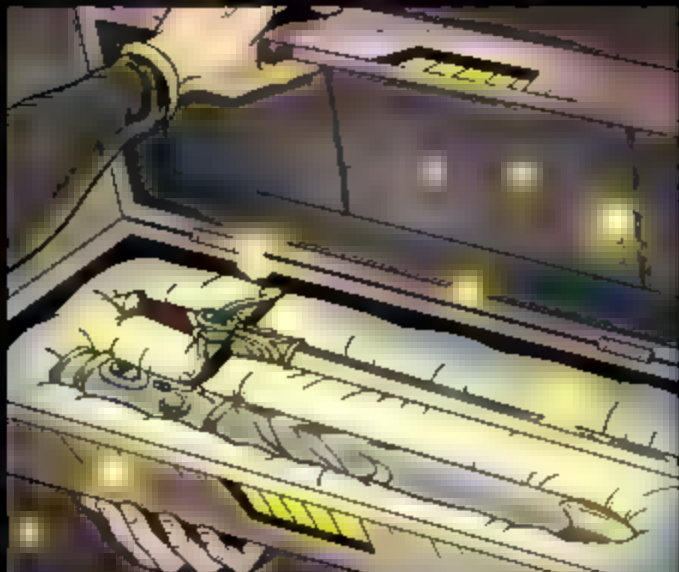
I'M CONCERNED THAT IT ALL TOOK PLACE WITHOUT US KNOWING ABOUT IT!



ACH, LIGHTEN UP, HURK, ME BOYO!

TIS HOLY DAY GIFTS FOR ALL OF YE WE DO BRING.

PLEASE LINE UP AS I CALL YOUR NAMES FOR YOUR GIFTS.

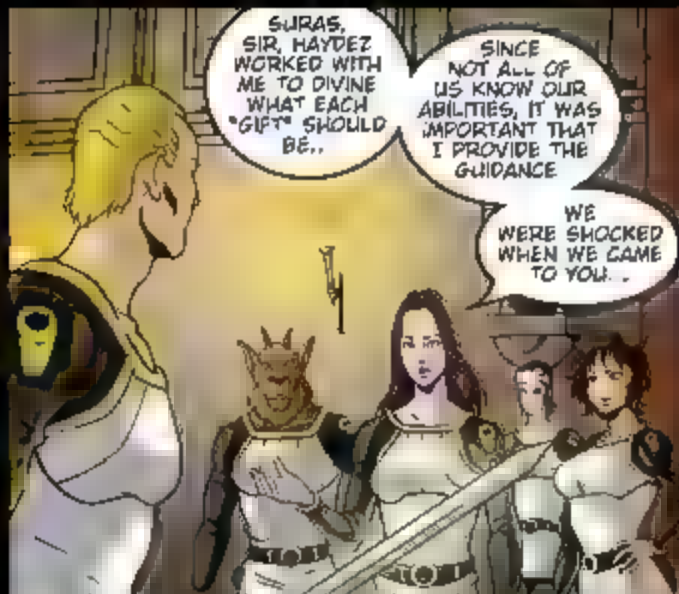




YOU PUT THE STAR CORE INSIDE THE SWORD???

WHO AUTHORIZED YOU TO DO SUCH A THING?

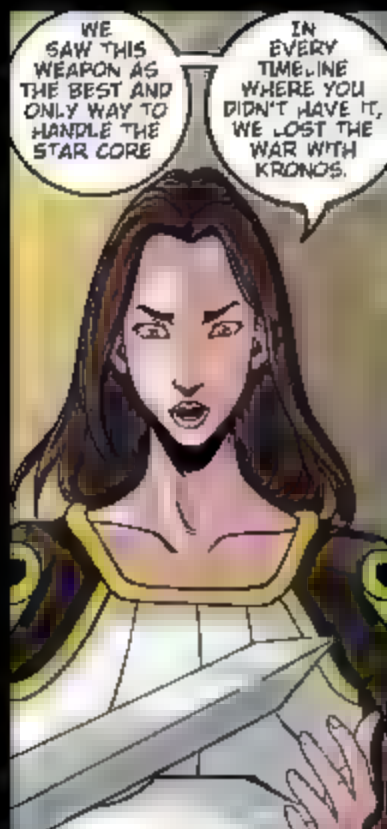
THIS IS A SERIOUS BREACH OF...



SURAS, SIR, HAYDEZ WORKED WITH ME TO DIVINE WHAT EACH "GIFT" SHOULD BE..

SINCE NOT ALL OF US KNOW OUR ABILITIES, IT WAS IMPORTANT THAT I PROVIDE THE GUIDANCE

WE WERE SHOCKED WHEN WE CAME TO YOU..



WE SAW THIS WEAPON AS THE BEST AND ONLY WAY TO HANDLE THE STAR CORE

IN EVERY TIMELINE WHERE YOU DIDN'T HAVE IT, WE LOST THE WAR WITH KRONOS.



BUT WHAT DOES HIDING THE STAR CORE IN A HILT DO FOR US?

MUCH MORE THAN YOU MIGHT EXPECT

FOR ONE THING WHEN YOU USE IT.



HUSBAND, I TRULY HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT CAN YOU EXPLAIN YOUR TOYS LATER?

THERE ARE NEARLY TWO THOUSAND GIFTS TO GIVE OUT!

SAY THANKS & MOVE ON.!

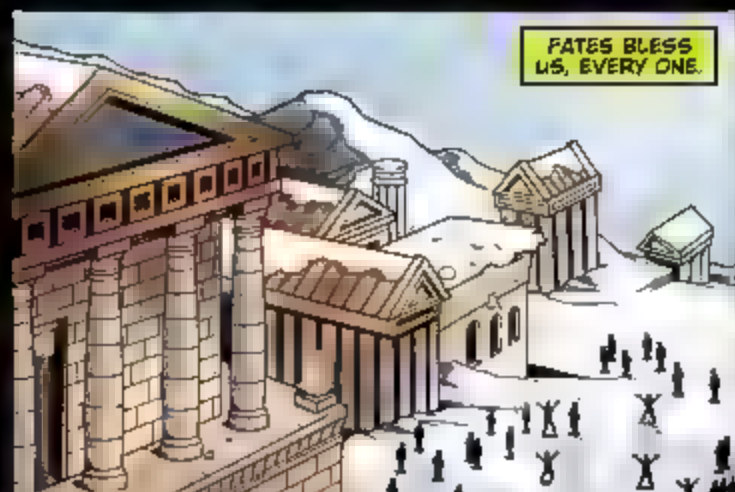
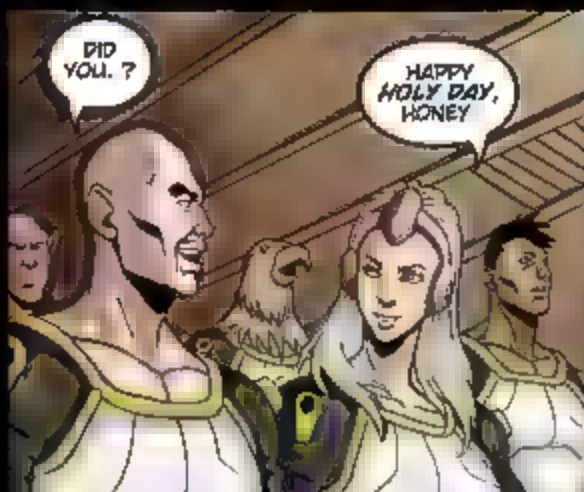
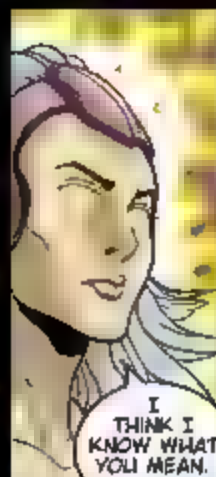


SEFANI IS RIGHT HAYDEZ.

THANKS FOR THIS GIFT.

BESIDES, IT'S ~~WED~~ TO ARGUE WITH SOMEONE WHO CAN SEE THE FUTURE

I MAKE IT A POINT NOT TO ARGUE WITH WOMEN IN GENERAL.



Merry Christmas!



Thanks for making
Wayward Sons such
a joy to work on daily.
From all of us
to all of you,
may you have a very
Happy Holy Day!



FATHER WINTER AND HELPER

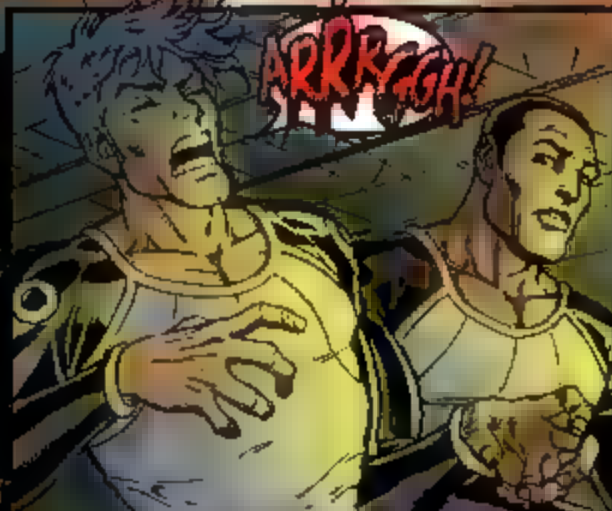
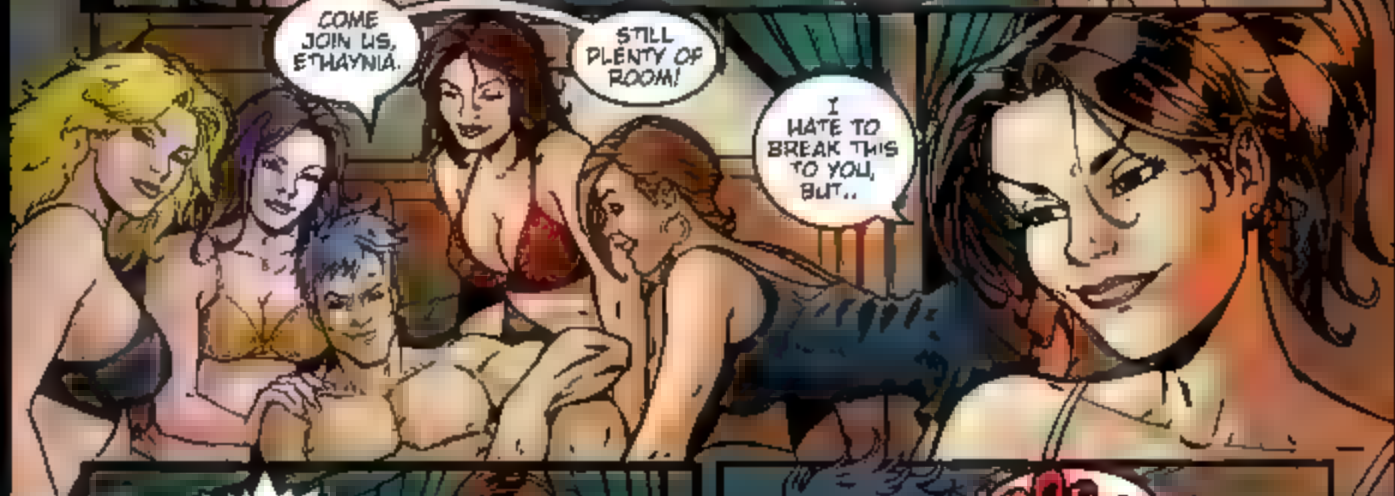
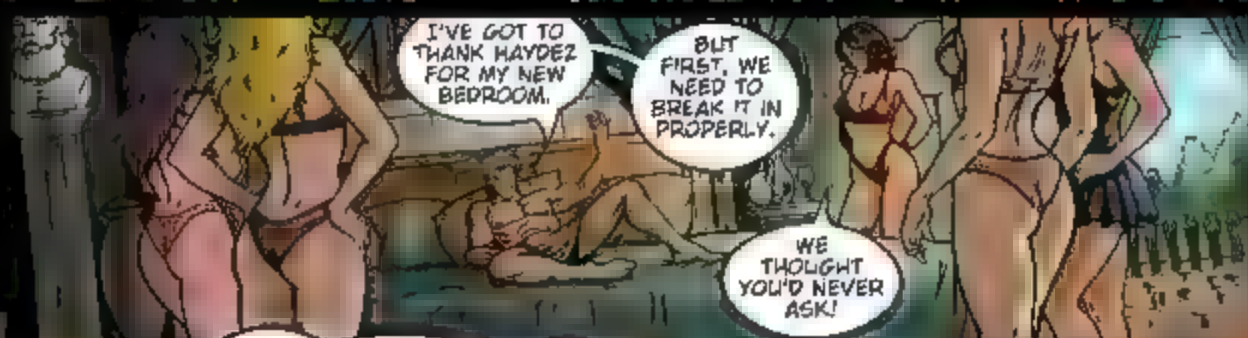
Father Winter and his Helpers are the chief mythological figures of the Winter Solstice "Holy Day" festival celebration. They are emissaries of "The Fates" and serve as messengers of cheer and goodwill during the harshest season of the year.

Their role is to anonymously bring presents on the Holiest of Holy Nights to all of the good beings, everywhere. The myth varies between cultures, but most believe that they teleport into the homes and leave their gifts on the tables of people while they sleep. The gifts are typically wrapped in brightly-colored packages and ribbons.

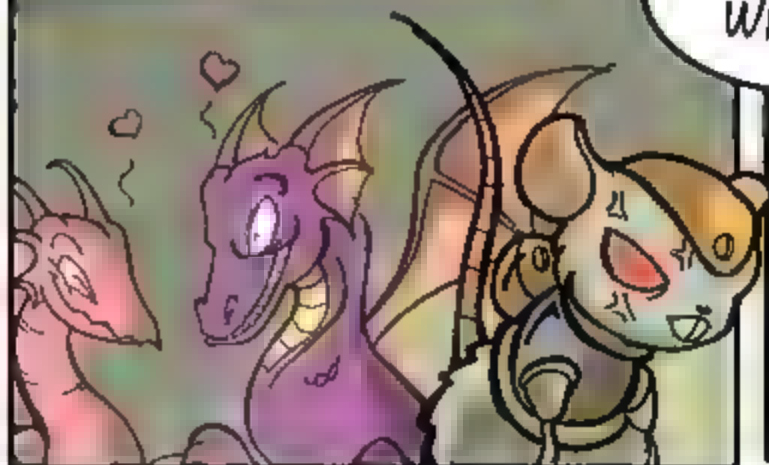
The Holy Days are a week long celebration that ends with a big festival on the Solstice called "the" Holy Day. It celebrates The Fates' promise that even in the darkest of times, the daylight will always come. It's a "death and renewal" celebration that focuses heavily on the importance of family and community. The date is not standardized and varies from world to world based entirely on their solar cycles. Some planets get only one Holy Day every few "solar spins" while others may get several within a single "spin." For this reason, some worlds choose to follow the Parthenia Prime calendar's Holy Day to create a standard.

History:

Father Winter is one of many names that the "gift-giver" icon is known by among the many worlds. In a quirk of parallel development, the figure now known as Father Winter is an amalgam of various philanthropic historical figures on numerous star systems. The true details of his (their) origins are thus lost to the cross-cultural melting pot as folk tales blended together over the millennia.

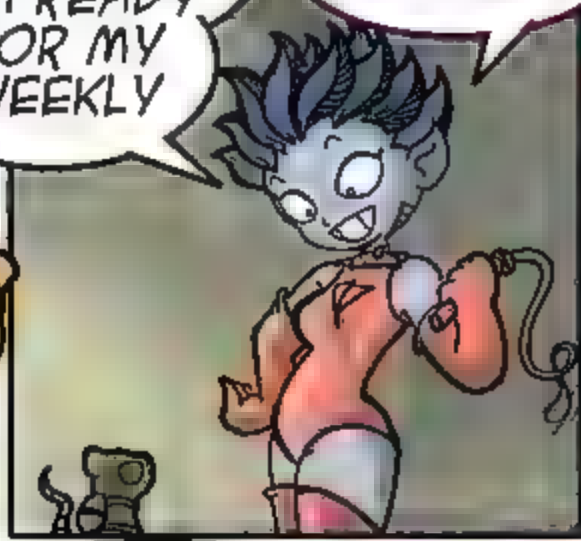


"IT'S HOLY DAYS
AND LOVE IS IN THE
AIR"

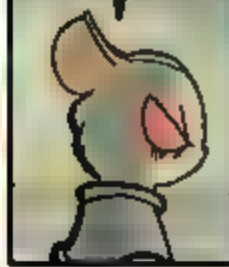


HEY
DOCTOR,
I'M READY
FOR MY
WEEKLY

TORTURE
SESSION,
MMMMM.



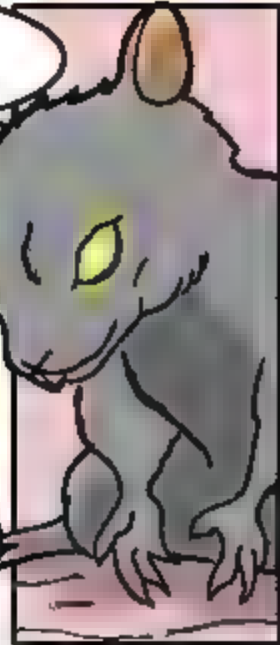
BAH,
I ONLY
LOVE
MY
WORK.



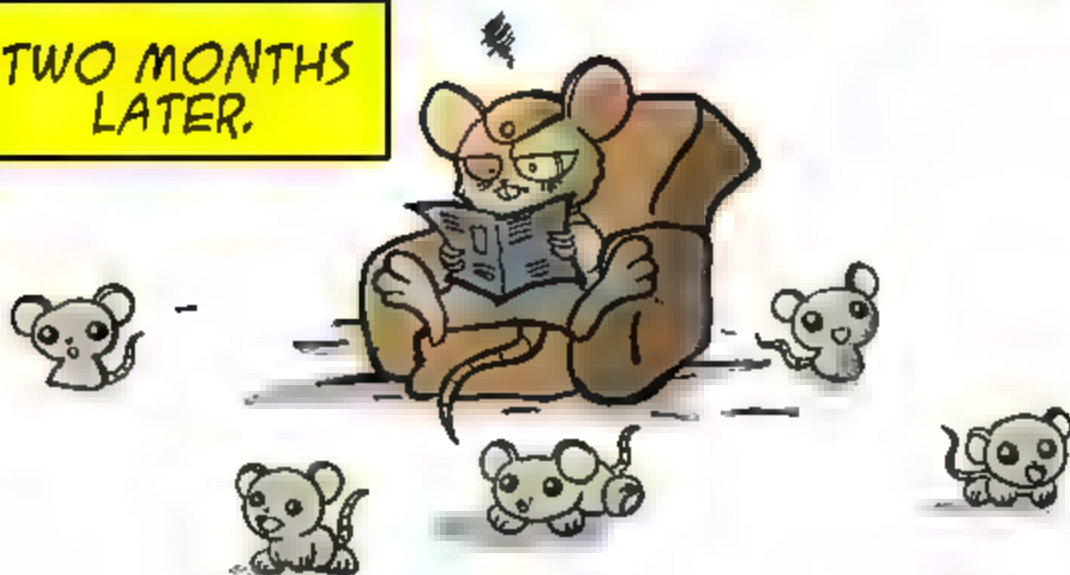
AAAAHHH!
THERE IS A
RAT IN THE
KITCHEN!



EH?



TWO MONTHS
LATER.







I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'VE BEEN HERE ANOTHER YEAR!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT I MISS HESTYA!

THESE TENTS ARE COLD!

YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?!



HAPPY HOLY DAY, GUYS!

I HOPE YOU LADIES MISSED ME TOO, CUZ I COME BEARING GIFTS!



WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



HAYDEZ SURPRISED US ALL WITH A HOLY DAY PARTY!

HE HAD GIFTS FOR EVERYONE... INCLUDING YOU GUYS.



AND I EVEN BROUGHT REFRESHMENTS!



THANKS FOR COMING TO WARM US UP, HERMAZ!

HAPPY HOLY DAYS!



DAVID
FREDDIX
2010

Reconstruction of the Great Pyramid of Giza
at Giza, Egypt
from the 19th century, the Great Pyramid of Giza

